



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

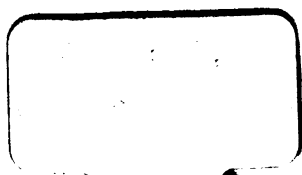
About Google Book Search

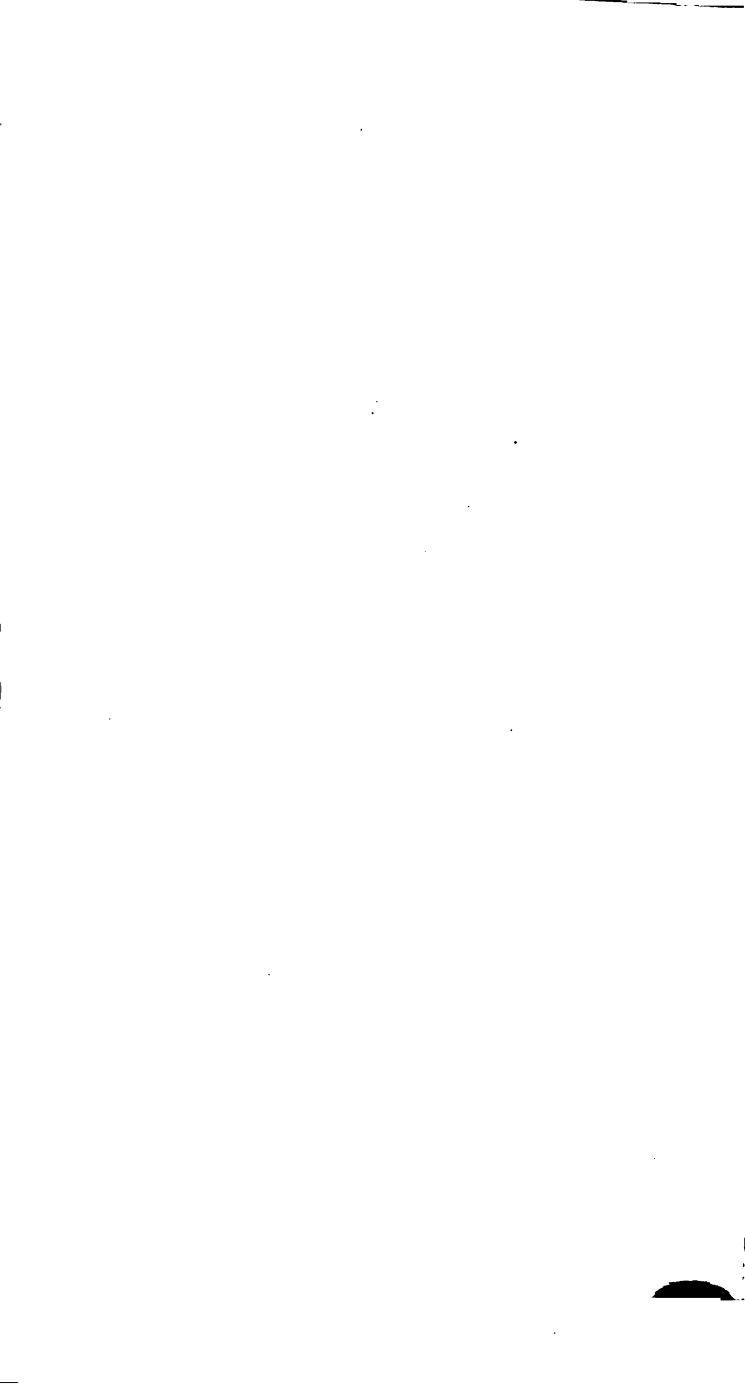
Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

NYPL RESEARCH LIBRARIES

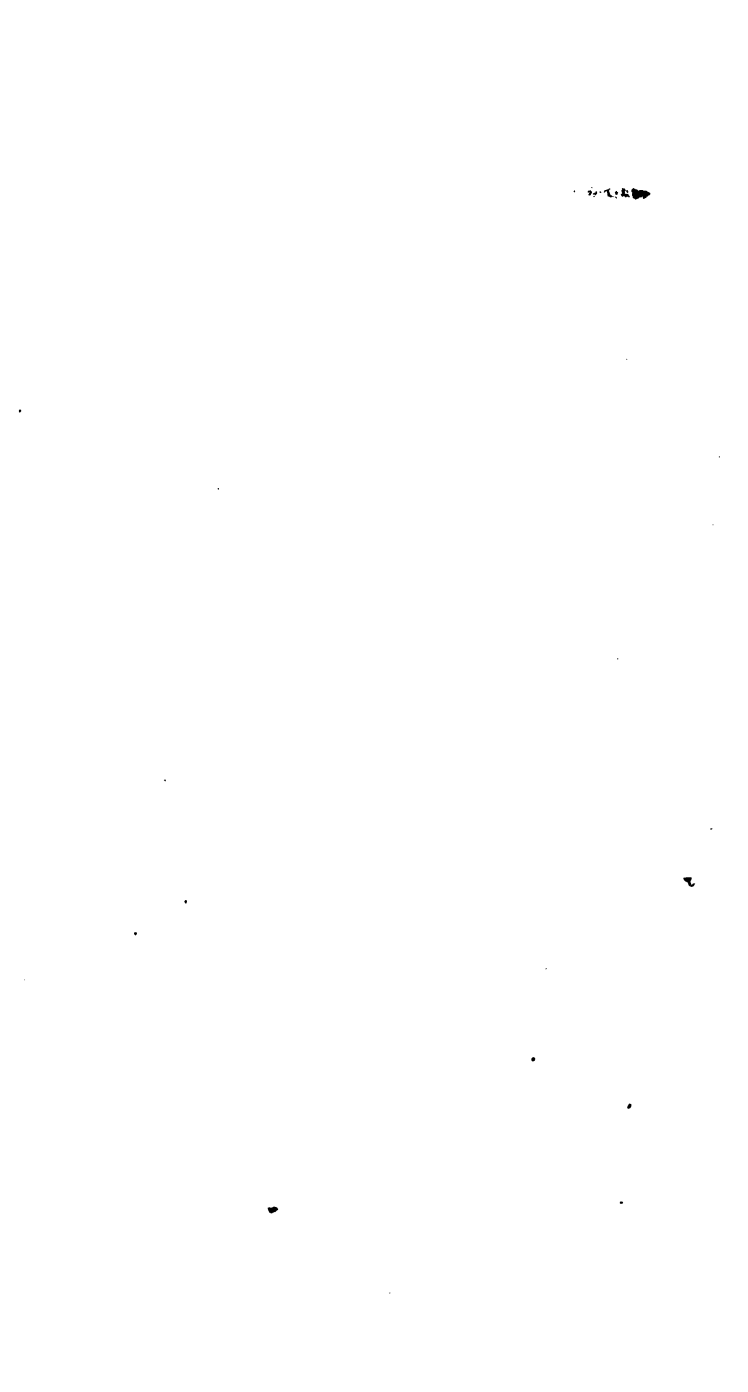


3 3433 07590461 9









JOURNAL OF TRAVELS

IN

ENGLAND, HOLLAND, AND SCOTLAND,

AND OF

TWO PASSAGES OVER THE ATLANTIC,

IN THE YEARS 1805 AND 1806.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

SECOND EDITION.

BOSTON.

PRINTED BY T. B. WAIT AND CO.

**FOR HOWE AND DEFOREST, AND INCREASE COOK AND CO.
NEWHAVEN.**

.....

1812.

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

151950

ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS.

1909

District of Connecticut, to wit:

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the first day of February, in the thirty-fourth year of the Independence of the United States of America, Benjamin Silliman, of the said District, hath deposited in this office the title of a Book, the right whereof he claims as author, in the words following, to wit:

"A Journal of Travels in England, Holland, and Scotland, and of two Passages over the Atlantic, in the years 1805 and 1806."

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An Act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the authors and proprietors of them, during the times therein mentioned."

H. W. EDWARDS,

Clerk of the District of Connecticut.

CONTENTS OF VOLUME II.

A TOUR TO THE WEST AND SOUTH OF ENGLAND.

Page

NO. XLIII.—WINDSOR.

Windsor Castle—Eton College—Herschell's Telescope 9

NO. XLIV.—RIDE TO BATH.

The country—Harvest—Towns and villages—Salisbury
hill - - - - - 16

NO. XLV.—BATH.

Pump-room—Baths—Sketch of Bath—Excursion to
Trowbridge—The Bath waters, &c. - - - 20

NO. XLVI.—BRISTOL.

The Avon—Hot-wells—St. Vincent's rock—Baptist insti-
tution—Manufactures—A fair—Sketch of Bristol - 30

NO. XLVII.—JOURNEY TO CORNWALL.

Towns—Bridgewater—Taunton—Stage companions—
Lancaster—Bodmin—Truro, &c. - - - 42

NO. XLVIII.—EXCURSION TO REDRUTH.

Cornwall—Its surface sterile—Rich in mines—Redruth—
Carnbré—A castle—Druidical monuments - - 50

NO. XLIX.—DOLGOATH MINE.

Descent into the mine—Productions—Operations—Miners, &c.	54
--	----

NO. L.—LAND'S END.

Excursion to the Land's End—Nature of the coast—Logan-rock—Penzance—Mount's Bay	63
---	----

NO. LI.—FALMOUTH.

Situation—Harbour—Pendennis-castle—View	69
---	----

NO. LII.—RIDE TO SALISBURY.

Exeter—English Lieutenant—Axminster—Charmouth—Bridport—Dorchester—Blandford	71
---	----

NO. LIII.—EXCURSION TO STONEHENGE.

Old Sarum—Shepherds—Stonehenge—Barrows—Wilton-house	81
---	----

NO. LIV.—JOURNEY TO ISLE OF WIGHT.

Southampton—Cowes—Newport—Carisbrooke-castle—Steep hill—Undercliff	97
--	----

NO. LV.—PORTSMOUTH.

Ships of war—Sketch of Portsmouth—Lord Nelson	110
---	-----

NO. LVI.—RIDE TO LONDON.

Twilight view—Heavy laden coach—Devil's Punch-Bowl—London sportsman	118
---	-----

NO. LVII.—A FEW DAYS IN LONDON.

Custom-house—Billingsgate	121
---------------------------	-----

CONTENTS.

A TOUR FROM LONDON TO THE CONTINENT.

NO. LVIII.—LONDON TO ROTTERDAM.

Blackheath—Lord Hood—Dartford—Gravesend—Pas-
sage to Holland - - - - - 126

NO. LIX.—ARRIVAL IN HOLLAND.

The Briel—Fishermen—Maas Sluys—French in Holland—
Scene on the Meuse—A Russian - - - - - 128

NO. LX.—ROTTERDAM.

Canals—Jews—Boom Peas—Beauty of the city, &c. - 137

NO. LXI.—EXCURSION TO AMSTERDAM.

Treck Schuits—Canals—The country—Delft—Ryswick—
Hague—Leidsendam—Leyden—Haarlem, &c. - 148

NO. LXII.—AMSTERDAM.

Canals—Stadt-house—Felix Meritis—Naval architecture
—Kalver Straat—Jews - - - - - 169

NO. LXIII.—RETURN TO ROTTERDAM.

Beauty of the country—Gouda—Paupers—Road—Gin 174

NO. LXIV.—ROTTERDAM TO ANTWERP.

Post-waggon—Holland's Diep—Williamstadt—Steenber-
gen—Bergen Op Zoom—Antwerp, &c. - - - 176

NO. LXV.—ANTWERP TO ROTTERDAM.

Gens d'armes—Breda—Dort—Zwyndred—The country 186

NO. LXVI.—RETURN TO LONDON.

Rapid passage—Gravesend—Passage up the Thames - 191

NO. LXVII.—LONDON.

AN EXCURSION.

Dinner at Clapham—A pious family—Mr. W****—Wax
work—Panorama—Doctor's Commons—Nelson - 195

NO. LXVIII.—LONDON.

Botanical Garden at Kew—New Palace—Royal Gardens
—Illuminations—Lord Mayor's Day—Mr. Pitt—Rev.
Mr. Newton - 200

NO. LXIX.—LONDON.

A great brewery—Royal Institution - 206

JOURNEY TO SCOTLAND.

NO. LXX.—CAMBRIDGE.

Ride to Cambridge—The University and town - 213

NO. LXXI.—RIDE TO YORK.

Huntingdon—Stilton—Stamford—Newark—Markham
Moor—Doncaster—Race grounds - 214

NO. LXXII.—YORK.

Castle—Clifford's Tower—The Cathedral—Excursion to
Holgate - 243

NO. LXXIII.—RIDE TO NEWCASTLE.

Thriske—North Allerton—Darlington—Durham—New-
castle - 251

NO. LXXIV.—ALNWICK.

Morpeth—Alnwick—Northumberland Castle—Belford— Fenwick—Tweed—Berwick—Ayton—Dunbar—Edin- burgh	256
---	-----

A WINTER IN EDINBURGH.

NO. LXXV.—HOLYROOD-HOUSE, &c. 262

NO. LXXVI.—EDINBURGH.

Sketch of the town—The Castle—Birth of James VI.	267
--	-----

NO. LXXVII.—EDINBURGH.

Sabbath—Evening scenery—Masonic procession—Thanks- giving	274
--	-----

NO. LXXVIII.—EDINBURGH.

Scenery—Society—Suppers—Manners—Dancing, &c	280
---	-----

NO. LXXIX.—EDINBURGH.

Excursion to Roslin Castle	287
----------------------------	-----

NO. LXXX.

Fine views—A pedestrian excursion—Musselburgh— Duddingstone—The new yea	293
--	-----

NO. LXXXI.—EDINBURGH.

Reservoir—Ramsay's House—Bridewell—Arthur's Seat	299
--	-----

NO. LXXXII.—EDINBURGH.

Craigmillar—A review—Leith—Botanical Garden, &c.	304
--	-----

NO. LXXXIII.—EDINBURGH.

The University---Literary men - - - - - 310

NO. LXXXIV.—EDINBURGH.

Funeral concert---An escape - - - - - 315

NO. LXXXV.—EDINBURGH.

A supper---A family scene - - - - - 320

NO. LXXXVI.—EDINBURGH.

Incidents and remarks - - - - - 325

NO. LXXXVII.—EDINBURGH.

Anecdotes, &c. - - - - - 331

NO. LXXXVIII.—EDINBURGH.

Opinions on American literature and other subjects - 336

NO. LXXXIX.—EDINBURGH TO GLASGOW.

Linlithgow---Ruins of the palace---Falkirk---Great Canal
---Glasgow---University - - - - - 343

NO. XC.—PAISLEY—GREENOCK 349

NO. XCI.—PASSAGE TO AMERICA - 354

JOURNAL OF TRAVELS, &c.

A TOUR TO THE WEST AND SOUTH OF ENGLAND.

No. XLIII.—WINDSOR.

Windsor....Long famous in history....The palace....The round tower....Paintings....Furniture....The terrace....Beauty of the scenery....Eton college....Dr. Herschell's great telescope.

August 26.—The day was fine, and at 2 o'clock, P. M. taking our seats on the roof of the coach, that we might enjoy the best view of the country, we proceeded to Windsor, and arrived at six in the evening.

Windsor is a considerable town, situated on a declivity, sloping to the Thames. It has been famous from remote antiquity, and even in the time of the Saxons was a principal pass. William the conqueror built a castle here, and from that period, it has been, more or less, a residence of the kings of England.

"Thy forests Windsor and thy green retreats,
At once the monarch's and the muse's seats,"

have been sung by poets, and celebrated by historians; and the place is now rendered brilliant and fa-

mous, by its being the residence of the present king and royal family of England.

As no person is admitted into the royal palaces with an umbrella or a cane,* we left ours at the inn, and proceeded to Windsor Castle. This palace is very magnificent, and worthy to be the residence of royalty. Its principal parts remain as they were in the reign of Edward III. He was born here, and from his affection for his native place, rebuilt the whole, and greatly adorned the several structures. Still farther additions were made to their beauty and convenience, by Charles II. and his present majesty has done much to improve and embellish this magnificent castle.

The palace forms a hollow square, and stands on the summit of a high hill, which slopes beautifully to the Thames, on one side, and to the fields on the other. Contiguous to the palace is a chapel, which is a splendid specimen of Gothic architecture. In it Henry VI. Edward IV. Henry VIII. his queen Jane Seymour, and Charles I. are interred.

The round tower is the most conspicuous of the war-like buildings. We ascended to the top of this, and saw parts of twelve counties; the view is both extensive and beautiful.

We were civilly conducted through the palace, the state apartments of which are arranged in much the same way as those at Hampton Court.

* This apparently whimsical prohibition is founded on good sense, for, if the visitors in such places have any thing in their hands with which they can deface the pictures by pointing out the parts which please them, they will almost invariably do it.

The furniture and decorations are in a style of great magnificence.

There is a profusion of fine paintings, done by the first masters, English and foreign ; among them are a number of historical pieces by West, representing the triumphs of Edward III. and of the black prince.

But, the objects of interest and beauty are so numerous, that, in despair of giving you any thing like an adequate account, I am almost disposed to pass them over in silence, and I should do so, were it not that a few hints noted now, may serve to recall the principal things at a future day.

The king's audience chamber, or chamber of state, is a most sumptuous apartment. A canopy of state, of silk velvet, ornamented with a profusion of gold, is suspended at one end of the room, and the chairs are covered with blue satin, fringed with gold. In the middle of this chamber there is a table on which lies a piece of satin, embroidered with the arms of France. They told us that the Duke of Marlborough is obliged to renew this banner every year, before a particular day in August, or he forfeits his right to Blenheim Castle.

In some of the apartments, the tables, the andirons, the chandeliers, and the frames of the looking-glasses, are of massy silver ; there is one mirror consisting of a single plate of glass, which is eleven feet by seven.

We were shown the apartments in which John King of France, and David king of Scots, were confined. The former was taken prisoner by Edward, the black prince, at Poitiers, and the latter in the North by

Philippa, the queen of Edward III. The armour of both these kings is still preserved and was pointed out to us in the room devoted to ancient armour.

The superb state-bed of Queen Anne remains as it was in her time.

We had not the pleasure of seeing any of the royal family; they are now at Weymouth.

After viewing the apartments we went on to the terrace; this is a delightful walk, which encircles the palace, and affords a prospect of the surrounding country, which is beautiful in the extreme.

On the terrace, the royal family walk with the most unreserved freedom, in the presence of the citizens of Windsor, and of the numerous strangers, who, from motives of curiosity, flock to this place. Indeed, on such occasions they are seen to most advantage, and we regretted that we too could not have this gratification.

The sun was near setting, when we were on the terrace;—the evening was mild, and the sky perfectly clear, while the numerous groves and forests, the green declivities of the hills, and the elegant seats and lodges which adorn this charming country, were fully illuminated by the last beams of the sun, and I thought I never beheld more beautiful scenery.

It was necessary for us to return two miles to Slough, in order to be in the course of the stages to Bath. This short journey we performed on foot, and on our way, stopped a little while at Eton College. As it was vacation, the students were all dispersed, and the silent halls echoed to our feet, as we walked through its long dark passages, and beneath its solemn porticoes.

A statue of Henry VII. the founder of this celebrated and venerable institution, stands in one of the courts. The buildings are in the Gothic style, and, as they are ancient, their appearance is very impressive. They stand in a beautiful meadow, on the very bank of the Thames, surrounded by extensive and fine fields, shaded by lofty trees, beneath which the Eton boys indulge in exercise and active recreations.

Twilight was nearly gone when we left Eton, and it was quite dark before we arrived at the door of Dr. Herschell, to whom I had introductory letters. With much regret we learned that the Doctor had gone from home, and would not return for several days. I left my letters, notwithstanding, and obtained a promise of seeing the great optical wonder early the next morning. In the mean time we repaired to the traveller's home, and retired to rest.

THE GREAT TELESCOPE.

August 27.—Early in the morning we repaired to Dr. Herschell's, and were admitted to see his famous optical instrument. His sister, Miss Herschell, was so good as to come out into the back court-yard, where the telescope is, and expressed her regret that her brother's absence should preclude us from the most advantageous view of his apparatus. She then explained to us the most important parts of the arrangement, and, after making all proper apologies, withdrew, and left us with the servant, to examine more minutely.

The tube of this telescope is forty feet in length, and five feet in diameter. The servant told us that his majesty had walked through it, and a boy of thirteen might do it without stooping. It is managed by ma-

chinery and ropes, and, as it is always in the open air, exposed to the weather, the tube is painted to prevent it from rusting. The end in which the reflector is placed, is constantly closed, and the other also, when the instrument is not in use.

A swinging seat is connected with the elevated end of the tube, and moves with it when it rises and falls. On this Dr. Herschell sits, when he makes his observations. He looks in at the elevated end of the telescope, through a small interior tube, which receives the reflected light from the great mirror at the lower end, and thus transmits the rays to his eye. He therefore sits with his back towards the celestial body.

On the framed work at the lower end of the telescope, which is contiguous to the ground, there are two small lodges, one on either side of the great tube. In one of these a servant attends, and in the other Miss Herschell sits, ready to record her brother's observations. These he communicates to her without leaving his seat, by means of a speaking trumpet, one orifice of which is at his mouth, and the other at her ear.

There is so much machinery and cordage to suspend this great telescope, and to give it motion, that the apparatus looks like the masts and rigging of a ship. The lower end of the instrument has only a circular and horizontal movement, and, with the greatest facility, it is elevated to any angle, or directed to any point of the compass.

The basis of the whole machinery is a circle of forty or fifty feet in diameter ; beneath this circle is a system of rollers, which rest and move upon another flat circular rim of wood. When the horizontal movement is wanted, not only the telescope, but all the ma-

chinery, is turned around on the rollers, while the centre continues fixed. When the vertical movement is required, nothing more is necessary than to pull or loosen a set of ropes, which pass over pulleys, and thus sustain the elevated end of the telescope, and serve also to raise or depress it.

There is also a swinging gallery which moves independently of the tube, but always accompanies its elevated orifice, being sustained by ropes; there is a flight of stairs to ascend to it, and here, as Miss Herschell informed us, parties of ladies sometimes assemble, not as objects of telescopic observation, but to take tea in the air; and then, as evening comes on, to gaze at the stars, through the largest telescope in the world. This instrument is indeed a wonder, and does equal honour to the talents of the great astronomer, and to the munificence of his royal patron.

In the same yard is a great telescope which Dr. Herschell has recently caused to be constructed for the emperor of Russia; it is, apparently, about half as large as the one which I have been describing, and there are, besides this, several others of such magnitude that each of them would appear a wonder were it seen by itself.

No. XLIV.—RIDE TO BATH.

Ride to Bath....Beauty of the country and abundance of the harvest....Towns and villages on the road....The great barrow.

The coach from London came up to Slough at half past eight, and we took our seats in as fine a morning as ever shone in England. We were pleasantly situated in the hinder apartment of a double coach, where we found a gentleman with his night cap drawn over his eyes, and as quiet as a profound sleep could make him. Of course he gave us no offence, and we were left quite at leisure, to admire the country through which we were travelling, and never did my eyes behold scenes of more richness and beauty than in the course of this day's ride. The harvest is abundant, and, every where, as we travelled, we were gratified with a view of fields terminated only by the horizon, loaded with stacks of wheat, or waving with that into which the sickle had not as yet been thrust.

The produce of the best lands of this country is very great; I am told that forty bushels to the acre is no more than a common crop on good grounds. The oats and barley are, this season, equally good with the wheat, and the beans are the only crop which has been materially injured. Every where we saw women at work, gathering in the harvest; they were employed not merely in raking the straw, and carrying the sheaves, but also in reaping the wheat. The English do not, as with us, bind the oats into sheaves, but rake it together into heaps as we do hay.

Throughout our whole ride, at intervals of a mile or two, beautiful country seats adorned the road, and with their forests, their parks, their sloping fields, and their herds of deer, presented a most interesting succession of objects. For about half the way to Bath, the country was generally level, or slightly varied with hill and dale ; but it afterwards assumed a bolder aspect, rising into highlands, which were more lofty, the farther we travelled west.

Our route lay through the counties of Berks and Wilts. The latter is famous for its wheat, and for its breed of sheep, called the South Down sheep ; they are small, but have fine wool, and are very sweet for the table ; they have no horns.

Although most of the places through which we have passed from London are inconsiderable, I will subjoin a catalogue of them, that if you please you may trace our journey.

From London we went to Kensington, Hammer-smith, Turnham Green, Brentford, and Hounslow, with its vast and barren heath ;—Cranford-bridge, Longford, Colnbrook, Slough, Maidenhead-bridge, Maidenhead Thicket, Hare Hatch, Twyford, and Reading ; this is a considerable and well built town, containing about ten thousand inhabitants ; it was famous in the parliamentary contest with Charles.

Next came Calcot Green, Theal, Woolhampton, Thactham, and Speenhamland ; this is a part of the town of Newbury, near which, in the time of the civil wars, two great battles were fought, at both of which King Charles was present. I had not time to visit the fields of battle, but they informed us that the graves of the slain are visible to this day. We passed Speen-

hill, Speen, Benham, Hungerford, and Froxfield, near which are the extensive domains of the Earl of Aylesbury, and a respectable institution for maintaining the widows of clergymen.

Connected with the domains of the Earl of Aylesbury is a vast forest, in which we saw hundreds of deer gliding through the openings.

Marlborough is a considerable market-town, situated in a valley which presents a delightful view, as we approach it from the hills.

OVERTON,

near the river Kennet, is famous for its fine ale, which we tasted. While the coach waited at the door, for the coachman to drink his ale, I ran forward a mile, and ascended a vast mound of earth, which had been erected near the road. Its form is that of the lower segment of a cone ; its base covers perhaps an acre, and its height is one hundred and seventy feet. It is evidently a work of art, for the void from which the earth was taken to form it, remains to this day surrounding the base of the mound. Probably it was a sepulchral monument reared for some king or great commander. There are a multitude of similar mounds on the hills in the vicinity for several miles ; they vary very much in size, but there is no one which, in this particular, can be compared with that which I visited. Possibly these hills have been the seat of some great battle, and these may be monuments for the slain. There is a tradition that a king by the name of Silbury lies buried beneath the great mound or barrow, and that thence it is called Silbury-hill.

BECKHAMPTON INN.

Near this place there is a figure of a horse as large as the animal itself, which was formed by removing the soil on the side of a hill, and thus exposing to view, the bed of chalk which lies beneath : it has a very singular appearance.

WANSDYKE.

This place derives its name from a ditch and rampart which runs across the country, over Salisbury-plain, from east to west. The ridge of earth appears to be six or eight feet high from the bottom of the ditch, and is supposed to have been erected for a boundary between the West Saxons and the Mercians, or for a defence against the incursions of the Britons.

DEVIZES

is a considerable and populous borough. While we took tea at this place the waiter informed us that Russia and Austria had declared war against France.

At this place we parted with the gentleman whom, in the morning, we had found asleep in the coach. After his nap was over, he proved to be an agreeable and intelligent companion, intimately acquainted with the country through which we were passing, and ready to impart to us all the information which we desired. Discovering that we were strangers in England, his politeness led him to offer us unexpected attentions, and when we parted at Devizes, he gave us his name, and promised to procure us admission to see the woollen manufactures of Trowbridge, where he resides, and which we were therefore induced to determine on visiting.

After passing through Melksham, Bathford, and Bath Easton, we arrived at Bath, at 10 o'clock at night, when it was completely dark.

No. XLV.—BATH:

The great pump-room....The great bath....Promiscuous bathing
....Sketch of Bath and its environs....Invalids....Excursion to
Trowbridge....Manufacture of cloth....A popular commotion
....Thomas Henniken....Barracks....Composition of the bath
waters....Anecdote.

August 28.—The first excursion which we made in Bath was, as you may well suppose, to its celebrated waters.

We went into the great pump-room. This is a large and handsome apartment, in a magnificent stone building, erected over one of the springs, and here the valetudinarians and others come to drink the water which is drawn from a marble urn, by a man who attends for that purpose. As we had just breakfasted, we did not at that time taste the water. There are several smaller pump-rooms, and a number of private baths, but there is one principal bath that forms a great object of curiosity, and which we went next to see. It is called the king's bath; it may be 25 or 30 feet in diameter, and 4 or 5 feet deep; it is accessible to all decent people, and from its uncommon magnitude, is, as you may well imagine, a fine place for bathing and swimming, since there is full room for the free use of the limbs, as on the sea shore. The water, when it first boils up from the

spring, is of the temperature of 116° ; there is a very ample supply, and such a large mass of warm fluid, of course, sends up a copious vapour, which hangs, in a cloud, over the surface of the bath. Some part of the heat is dissipated in this manner, so that the bathers rarely have the water hotter than from 100 to 106° , but as the temperature of the human body is several degrees lower, the water always appears quite warm. The heat is somewhat different in the different baths, but the coolest of them differs very little from blood heat. In the king's bath, the water rises so rapidly in several places, from the spring, as to throw the whole mass into a degree of agitation, like that of a great boiling caldron. It is a remarkable fact, that most of the warm springs in the different countries of the world are very copious, and it is certainly astonishing that any natural cause can operate to impart heat to them, so uniformly and so long.

At night, when the bathing is over, the water is permitted to run off into the river Avon, and the baths are cleansed ; the regular flow fills them again, in season, for the next day's bathing. Those who are disposed to pay for a separate bath may have one, but without the advantage of uniting exercise and bathing at once, which is enjoyed in so high a degree in the king's bath. When going into this, the persons undress, in an adjoining apartment, and throw on a loose robe, flowing to the feet, and drawn close around the neck, like a night gown ; thus equipped, they plunge into the warm sea, and, (such is the etiquette of the place) without distinction of rank or sex. Those who, from any personal cause, are disagreeable, have a separate provision made for them, and are not admitted here.

We spent the day in walking around Bath and its environs. I was so unfortunate as not to find Dr. Currie ; I called at his house, but he had gone into the country. Although I had taken no other letter of introduction to Bath, because I knew that my stay there must be short, I regretted this disappointment the less for that reason, than because of my curiosity to converse with a man so generally and so justly celebrated.

Bath, the most beautiful city in England, is built in the midst of an amphitheatre, formed by high hills, which are numerous in this part of England, and include narrow valleys, generally very fertile and productive. In such a valley the greater part of the old town of Bath appears to have been originally built, but the new town, which is by far the more beautiful portion, slopes gradually from the top of the hills, on the northern and western side of the valley, and descends quite to the plain ground. The hills are verdant to their very summits, and there is a striking similarity between this natural amphitheatre, and that of Castleton in Derbyshire ; only, this is on a smaller scale, and, while there is at Castleton more of grandeur, arising from magnitude and extent, there is here more of beauty, derived from fertility and cultivation.

The river Avon, flowing on towards Bristol, runs through the valley of Bath, and adds much to its beauty, while it passes out at the only opening which there is, on that side, among the hills.

Bath is not only the most beautiful city in England, if we include the idea of its situation, and of the picturesque scenery of the country ; it is also the most magnificent in the structure of its buildings. Oxford is superior in the grandeur which arises from antiquity,

and from the peculiar effect produced by numerous Gothic buildings ; but Bath unites modern elegance, decorated by the finest embellishments of architecture, with the massy and expensive style of former ages. There are no brick-houses ; they are all constructed of fine light-coloured free-stone, which is found in abundance in the vicinity. It is so soft, when first taken out of the quarry, that it can be wrought with great ease into any form, and yet it soon becomes hard and firm, by exposure to the weather. We observed the workmen cutting it with a saw, and the instrument moved in it with apparently as much ease as in hard wood. The stone is hewn and smoothed, in order to prepare it for building, and it forms very beautiful materials for houses.

The situation of Bath, upon the declivity of a hill, exhibits it to great advantage, and affords, from the elevated streets, fine views of the opposite country. Upon this hill and its declivity, are the residences of most of the people of opulence and fashion, who, in such numbers, resort to Bath. All the houses are handsome, and many of them distinguished for elegance and grandeur. The Royal Crescent and the Circus are extremely magnificent. The Circus is, what its name implies, a circle of houses ; the pile is extensive, and the houses are very beautiful ; it is intersected by streets, crossing each other at right angles, in the centre of the circle, which is thus divided into quarters. It is almost unnecessary to remark, that within this circus is a large void, resembling the space which used to be included within ancient castles and palaces.

The hills on the other side of the valley present their green sides to the eye of the beholder, adorned with

fine gardens, groves, pleasure-grounds, and houses ; the hills are lofty, and the houses are built on their very tops.

Bath is said to contain about 30,000 inhabitants ; and, at certain seasons, it is probably the most dissipated place in the kingdom. It is resorted to by many real invalids, but by far the greater number belong to that class who wear away life in a round of fashionable frivolities, without moral aim or intellectual dignity. In this slavery, which, were it not *honourable*, because it is *fashionable*, would be regarded as more grievous than that of manual labour, thousands in England spend year after year, till life slides from beneath their feet.

This is not the season to find company at Bath, and therefore we did not see it in all its splendour. We observed, however, many invalids ; for, the present period of the year, when the gay world are flown, like birds of passage, to other parts of the island, is the most favourable to those who seek quiet and health. Many of these infirm people are drawn about by servants, in little hand-carriages, with three wheels ; a pair of wheels is placed behind, in the usual manner, and the third beneath the middle of the carriage before ; connected with this last there is a lever, passing to the hand of the invalid, who is thus enabled to steer the vehicle.

The waters of Bath appear to have been well known to the ancient inhabitants of this island, and particularly to the Romans. Beautiful remains of Roman baths have been found buried near the springs ;—a few years ago, “ a set of baths, with all the apparatus for warm and vapour bathing, that used to form an important part of Roman luxury, were discovered here acci-

dentally, beneath the foundations of an old priory."

In and about Bath there are many other remains of antiquity, which I had not time to visit. Near this town a battle was fought between Charles I. and the forces of the parliament; a monument is erected on the spot to the memory of those who fell on the royal side.

My companion and I having determined on an excursion to Trowbridge, a village about ten miles south from Bath, we took a post-chaise at six o'clock P. M. and proceeded over a very hilly country, through Bathford and Bradford. It was quite dark when we arrived;—in the course of the evening we sent our names to our late stage companion, who had been so obliging as to tender us his civilities, and received from him every assurance of kindness, and an invitation to breakfast to-morrow.

August 29.—We found our new friend living in genteel style, and, like many others whom I have seen in this country in similar circumstances, *a bachelor*. After showing us his grounds and gardens, and the other interesting things about his house, he conducted us to see two principal manufacturing establishments, for the fabrication of broad-cloth and cassimere. This town, and a few villages around it, are very famous for producing goods of this kind, of a superior quality, and our principal object in making the excursion, was to see the manufactories of these articles. Under the patronage of Mr. W—— we saw the machinery and some of the operations by which wool is brought to the condition of those beautiful and durable fabrics which form so large a part of our clothing. Of this machinery, and of these processes, I decline attempting the description, for, whatever may be done by oral

communication, I fear that in writing I should be tedious, without being intelligible.

The steam-engine has recently been applied with great advantage, to the aid of this species of manufacture, but the workmen are violently opposed to every thing which diminishes the necessity of manual labour. There were, not long since, some serious disturbances in Trowbridge, on this account ; buildings were burned, windows beaten in, and other violences committed. Two or three years ago, the disaffection, arising from similar causes, became so serious, that it was thought necessary to make an example of one Thomas Henniken, a young man of nineteen, who was hanged. So strong were the popular feelings excited on the occasion, that about 7000 workmen assembled at the village where he was executed, and bore him, in solemn funeral pomp, to Trowbridge, where they interred him, and erected over his grave, by voluntary subscription, a handsome monument, to perpetuate his memory. We saw this monument in the church-yard. The inscription alludes, in very intelligible *hints*, to the manner of his death ; but the writer seemed afraid to speak out.

Through the kind offices of Mr. W—— the heads of the manufacturing houses which we visited, treated us with great politeness ; we owe this gentleman obligations of gratitude, since we were unknown to him except by our own story.

After visiting the manufacturing establishments, we went to see the barracks in the vicinity of this town. They are now occupied by an Irish regiment, in which we were surprised to see a great proportion of boys, who could not be more than fourteen or fifteen years old.

Trowbridge is an ancient town containing about seven or eight thousand inhabitants, who live chiefly by manufactures. Almost every hamlet in England has, in the long progress of their history, been rendered famous by having been the scene of some memorable action, or, the birth-place of some distinguished person. In Trowbridge they pointed out to us the house, where John of Gaunt used to reside, and that in which Ann Bolein was born.

It is said that the best broadcloth in England is made at Trowbridge, and the adjacent village of Bradford. They import from Spain, all the wool that is used in these manufactures, and, (a circumstance which appears very singular,) this commerce is permitted even now in time of war. The English wool is too coarse for the fabrication of the finest broadcloth ; that which is sold under the name of Wiltshire cloth is manufactured in this vicinity, as are also most of those pieces which are vended with us, under the name of London cloths ; they also are made of Spanish wool. The Yorkshire cloths are made of English wool ; it is well known that they are comparatively, coarse, and do not command so high a price in the market.

Declining additional civilities which were offered us by our newly acquired friend, and taking leave of him, not without some degree of regret so naturally excited by his unmerited and gratuitous kindness, at 2, P. M. we set forward in a post-chaise for Bath.

We arrived just in season to take a coach for Bristol, but, as we were unwilling to leave Bath without tasting its waters, we ran to the pump-room, and, although it was closed, as it regularly is, every afternoon at 4 o'clock, we made use of that key which opens the

locks of most countries, and obtained admittance. The taste of the water is slightly chalybeate, and disagreeably warm, exciting the idea of an emetic. Bath water has been frequently analyzed, and ample information on this subject may be found in Dr. Saunders' treatise on mineral waters. It will be sufficient to remark, on this occasion, that its mineral impregnation is rather weak. It contains a small quantity of carbonic acid, and of azot, and the solid matters are chiefly sulphat and muriat of soda, carbonat of iron and of lime, sulphat of lime and a little siliceous earth. The whole amount of solid contents in a gallon, probably does not much exceed one hundred grains.

It is certainly surprising, that so minute a proportion of foreign matter should give to these waters any considerable degree of efficacy, and, as they are really efficacious in many diseases, we must impute a great deal to the conjoined operation of the mineral ingredients and of the temperature.

The afternoon being very pleasant, we went from the post-chaise to the top of the coach, and, within two hours, arrived at Bristol, which is twelve or thirteen miles from Bath. The villages of Keynsham, Brislington, &c. through which we passed, were of no great consequence ; the country was hilly and picturesque.

When we stopped at the inn in Bristol, although several of the house servants were standing by, not one of them offered to lend us any aid in descending from the top of the coach, or discovered any disposition to carry in our trunks, until they were called upon for that purpose. We were amused with the contrast

which this deportment exhibited to what we had experienced, the evening before, at Trowbridge.

When we arrived there in a post-chaise, it was sounded through the house, in an instant ; *a chaise is come* ; the porter at the door first raised the hue and cry, and we could hear this short sentence repeated from one part of the house to another, like a responding echo ; immediately the porter, the ostler, the boots and the waiters, came trooping to our aid, and we could hardly get out of the carriage, through the crowd of arms raised for our assistance.

I presume you readily understand the thing without an explanation ; the strangers in the post-chaise were expected *to pay well*, and to pay servants of every description, while the men on the top of the coach, might *possibly* have money, but, in all probability, rode there to save it. Thus it is, that in England, as in most other countries, the attentions which a traveller receives at the inns are proportioned very exactly to the style in which he arrives.

No. XLVI.—BRISTOL.

The Avon....Deep mud....The hot wells....Lyttleton's description of them....Beautiful fossils....St. Vincent's rock....Prospect....A Roman camp....A lunatic....Anecdote of an author....Virulence of English jacobins....Baptist institution....Manufactures....Pins....Glass....Brass....A fair in a church-yard....Sketch of Bristol.

August 30.—In the morning we walked out and crossed the bridge over the Avon, at the confluence of which with the Froome (a river of inconsiderable magnitude) Bristol stands. We went down along the quay, and observed the flag of our country flying among the ships.

The Avon is a narrow river, and the rapidity of the tide renders it very dirty at all times, except dead low water, when the channel is almost dry, and the ships rest in the mud, which is so soft and deep, that they become perfectly imbedded in it and remain upright. We were on the quay at low water and saw the ships in this situation. The quay is a very fine one; it is constructed of hewn stone, and extends on both rivers more than a mile, but, Bristol has not the bustling appearance of Liverpool.

THE HOT WELLS.

We next took a coach, and proceeded to the well known hot wells of Bristol, which are situated a mile below the town. These waters do not merit the name of hot; they are merely *not cold*; their temperature is about 70°, or from that to 76°. They have very

little taste, and their chemical qualities are not very well marked, for they contain not more than about 50 grains of solid matter to the gallon. This consists of carbonat and sulphat of lime, and muriat of soda and of magnesia ; the gaseous matter is a little carbonic acid. The water is remarkably soft, and so pure that it is fit for every domestic purpose, and is even in much request for long voyages, since it is not prone to putrefaction at sea.

There are pump-rooms, and baths here, and all the necessary accommodations. These waters have been much resorted to by invalids, but, when we were there, we saw very few people of any description. I looked, but in vain, for the original of that vivid picture, which the author of the letters ascribed to the younger Lord Lyttleton, has drawn of the hot wells of Bristol ; he says, "I exhibited myself at a public breakfast, at the *Hot Wells*, and sat down at a long table, with a number of animated cadavers, who devoured their meal, as if they had not an hour to live ; and, indeed, many of them seemed to be in that doleful predicament. But this was not all. I saw three or four groups of hectic spectres engaged in cotillions ; it brought instantly to my mind *Holbein's Dance of Death* ; and methought I saw the raw-boned scarecrow piping and tabouring to his victims. So, I proceeded to the fountain ; but, instead of rosy, blooming health, diseases of every colour and description guarded the springs. As I approached to taste them, I was fanned by the fœtid breath of gasping consumptions, stunned with expiring coughs, and suffocated with the effluvia of ulcerated lungs.—Such a living Golgotha

never entered into my conceptions, and I could not but look upon the stupendous rocks, that rise in rude magnificence around the place, as the wide spreading jaws of an universal sepulchre."

The allusion to the scenery around these wells is the only part of this description which was strictly applicable to the place as I saw it ; but, it was very easy to imagine the rest.

These springs boil up, on the banks of the Avon, between high and low water mark, but they have contrived to exclude the tide, so that the fresh water is at all times accessible. The place in which these wells are situated is extremely singular ; the scenery is very wild on one side, where St. Vincent's rock rises with ragged and perpendicular cliffs from the banks of the Avon, and the springs are completely sheltered from the north winds, by the hills, which almost impend over them, while, on the opposite side of the river, the country assumes a softer aspect, although it is still very hilly, and every where varied and picturesque.

In this vicinity, are found the beautiful siliceous crystals known by the name of Bristol diamonds, for the word diamond appears to be almost every where applied by the common people to all crystalline bodies which are moderately transparent and beautiful. We went into a cottage near the wells where an old man had a collection of fossils found in the neighbouring hills ; he was a dealer in them, and this kind of traffic appears to be carried on in England at every place where showy minerals can be found. This old man had one specimen of uncommon beauty ; it was a *cornu ammonis*, studded on the interior part with brilliant crystals of

pyrités, but, as usually happens with specimens of great beauty, he demanded so high a price, that he will probably retain his prize a long time.

ST. VINCENT'S ROCK.

We ascended to the top of St. Vincent's rock. The river Avon, at this place, passes between high impending cliffs, which rise 300 feet, perpendicularly, from the water's edge.

I went to the very brink of this frightful precipice, and looked down into the abyss through which the river flows. An English and an American ship were, at that moment, passing down the stream, and appeared directly below us; their masts reached but a little way up this lofty wall of rock.

Turning to the left, we had a fine view of the green and fertile hills of Somerset, undulating in continual and varied succession, as far as the eye could distinguish them, along the horizon.

The river Avon divides Somerset from Gloucestershire. On the right we could see the Severn, into which, at the distance of four miles, the Avon empties, and farther off, we saw the mountains of Wales. Nor were the interesting objects those which appeared in the *distant* prospect alone; for, casting our eyes upon the ground beneath our feet, we discovered the remains of a military work, which is said to have been once a Roman camp. With the evidence of this fact, I am unacquainted; but, whatever may have been its origin, the work is evidently very ancient; the trench is still deep, and the rampart nearly entire; it appears to have enclosed two or three acres of ground. Roman

coins and other relics of the Roman people have been found on this hill.

While we were observing the scenery from St. Vincent's rock, a ragged miserable looking man, with a pale countenance, came up to me and begged charity. I inquired for the grounds of his claim, when he informed me that he was subject to fits of epilepsy, and of mental derangement, and that in the lucid intervals, and suspension of his fits, he was accustomed to visit St. Vincent's rock, to ask alms of the strangers who resorted to this celebrated spot. I asked him whether he was not afraid that in some moment of mental distraction, or of bodily convulsion, he should fall down the precipice; he answered no, and left me in astonishment, at his own indifference to such imminent danger, and at the temerity of his friends, (if he has them) or the negligence of those who ought to protect such miserable sufferers under the most terrible of calamities.

We now walked back through the village of Clifton. This village is merely a continuation of Bristol. It is inhabited principally by gentry, and answers to the west end of London, and to the new town in Bath. It consists of magnificent stone houses, whose situations are so high, that they overlook the river and the country beyond. There are many fine houses about Bristol which are uninhabited, unfinished, and falling into decay.

We stopped a moment at the Exchange, which is a building of considerable extent and magnificence, modelled after that in London, but inferior to it in magnitude and elegance. Although it was the hour of business it was by no means thronged, nor yet was it wholly empty.

I dined to-day with a literary man of much respectability here, from whom I received every kind attention. At his table I met the author of a very voluminous work, well known on both sides of the Atlantic. Although he is a clergyman, he was, like many other men who are friends to religion and the best interest of society, so completely dazzled and blinded by the meteor of the French revolution, that he entered fully into the views of the political reformers of this country. In short, he came under the lash of the law, as one of the seditious, and was confined in the prison of Newgate, where he wrote the work above alluded to ; this latter fact, however, I had not from himself, but from a London bookseller. Here he had leisure also to reflect on his political theories, and to make such an estimate of practical consequences, that he has since abandoned his former favourite projects, and now warmly condemns himself and his old coadjutors. I heard him say that he considered their views as hostile to religion, and the best interests of mankind, and, in proof of the correctness of his opinions, he related a number of anecdotes concerning the communications made to him by his associates in Newgate, who had fallen into like condemnation. Although our author then wore a black coat as well as now, he was believed by those whose cloth was of a different colour to be so *thorough going* in their schemes, that he might safely be trusted *with secrets worth knowing*. Accordingly, while he and a principal leader, who, like himself, had some how or other, "fallen such a pernicious height, into that dungeon horrible," were conversing in the midst of solitude and darkness, his companion informed him that his views and those of his friends were not confined to the reformation of the government, and

that, when affairs should come into their hands, not a public teacher of religion should be suffered to exist. My informer, who had not contemplated such dreadful extremities, resolutely replied ;—" Sir, I am a preacher, and, the moment I get free from prison, I will preach again." " Then, (said his companion,) I will be the first to plunge a dagger into your bosom !"

After dinner we visited the library and museum of the Baptist Institution. This is a seminary devoted to the éducation of young men designed for the ministry of the Baptist Church. It has, at present, only twenty students. The library contains about 6000 volumes, and the museum a considerable number of curiosities. Among these is a collection of Hindu gods, and objects of idolatrous worship, which have been sent out to England by the Baptist missionaries, now in Hindostan. They exhibit a mortifying picture of the degradation of the human mind in those otherwise favoured countries. Among the ancient coins there were a few very interesting specimens ; particularly some of the period of William the Conqueror ; and a *Jewish sheckel*, on one side of which was a vessel of incense, and on the other Aaron's rod putting forth buds.

MANUFACTURES.—PINS.

August 31.—Bristol is celebrated for its manufactures of various kinds, and we have spent this day in visiting such of them as we found accessible. We went first to a manufactory of pins. You would be amused and instructed to see the various processes which are instituted, before this little instrument is completed.

In the first place, the brass wire of which pins are made, is extended by the force of a wheel, for the purpose of rendering it perfectly straight. It is next cut, by a huge pair of shears, into pieces of the length of five or six inches, and the points are immediately formed on both ends of the pieces; they are then cut into two, again and again, until they become of a proper length; and, as often as a blunt end is formed by cutting, a new point is made by holding a number of pieces at once against a wheel, which revolves, and performs the office of a grind-stone.

The point being formed, the pin goes next to receive its head. The heads are made by twisting fine wire spirally, around another, of the same diameter with the pin, till it assumes the form of the little elastic brass cylinder, which is used in making suspenders, and was formerly worn by sailors as a hat-band. This spiral cylinder is cut lengthwise, and the pieces are then in a proper form for heads. A little girl sits with a quantity of these in her lap, and, catching one at a time on the end of each pin, she places the latter, with the head upon it, in a kind of springing vice, which, by repeated compressions, gives the head and pin that degree of mutual adhesion, which prevents them from separating. The pins go next to be whitened, which is done by covering the surface of the brass wire with a film of metallic tin, that is, common block-tin.

Last of all, they are stuck in rows upon the pin-paper. This is performed by little girls, who sit at a table with their laps full of pins. Each has, before her, a kind of hand-vice, in which she fixes the paper in such a manner, that, by a single movement, the ridge of paper through which the pins are to be thrust, is

formed, and made to rise a little above the upper part of the vice. The little girl then takes up, with a comb, a number of pins, in such a manner, that they hang between the teeth perpendicularly; a convenient number of them are then placed between a thumb and finger, and laid in such a manner, that each pin rests in a little channel or groove, prepared for it, in the top of the vice; the right thumb is covered with a thick cot of leather, and by means of this the pins are thrust through the paper, and they are sure to perforate it regularly, because the grooves keep them from deviating. One more movement of the vice brings the heads of the pins quite home to the paper, and then, after being rolled, they are fit for sale.

It is surprising, that even in so simple a business as pin-making, there should be so many facilities to insure accuracy and expedition. This is one of the great secrets of manufactures, which is well understood in this country, and but little in ours. A man who perfectly comprehends all the principles of a particular business, whether mechanical or chemical, may nevertheless fail of success from ignorance of some apparently trivial circumstances, or from inattention to them.

GLASS.

We now looked in at several of the glass-houses which came in our way; but, as this was not the day for blowing white glass, we were disappointed in our expectations of seeing the operations connected with that branch of the manufacture. We saw nothing more than the blowing of common porter-bottles. This business is very simple, but, possibly, you may not have seen it, although there are now a number of glass-houses in the United States.

The materials are kept melted in large crucibles in the glass-house furnace, which is a great dome in the middle of the building. There are small apertures in the middle of it, through which the workmen put their iron tubes when they dip them in the melted glass. When they do this, they turn them, round and round, till a sufficient quantity of glass is collected on the end of the tube ; it is then withdrawn, and this glowing knob of half fluid matter is rolled, over and over, on a board moistened with water, till it assumes somewhat of the form which it is ultimately to have. The workman then blows through the tube, and the glass is inflated, and would thus naturally assume a globular form, but, he causes it to take any shape he pleases, by dropping it, while still red hot, into a stone mould, when, by a vigorous inflation of his lungs, he gives it the form of the mould, whether cylindrical, hexagonal, fluted, or whatever it may be. With respect to porter-bottles, I believe no other form than the cylindrical is ever used. The bottom of the bottle is indented by a blow dexterously applied. The tube is then broken off from the neck, and stuck by means of a piece of melted glass to the bottom of the bottle ; the mouth is now introduced into the furnace, and softened, when, by the aid of an instrument like a pair of shears, it is regularly formed, and it is completed by coiling a ring of melted glass around the outside, which forms the protuberance that we always see around the necks of common black bottles. Lest the bottle should, by cooling too rapidly, become brittle, it is carried by a boy, on the tine of a long fork, to the annealing furnace, where it is exposed to a very moderate heat, a

good while continued, and thus it contracts slowly and equally, and in this way becomes strong.

BRASS.

In the afternoon, we went under the patronage of a gentleman of Bristol to see a brass manufactory, a mile out of town. The proprietor was not there, and we could not obtain admission without some delay and difficulty. In general it is far from being easy to gain admission to see the manufactures of this country, especially chemical ones. There is much jealousy of the views of strangers, and, unless a man comes to *buy*, or is introduced under the wing of an influential friend, he cannot often gain admission. A fee to the servants and workmen is the surer introduction, when the master is not present, but as this method is not honourable and hardly honest, one would not choose to resort to it.

Brass is composed of zinc and copper, and in this manufactory, the copper is prepared for uniting with the zinc, by dropping it, when melted, into water, which divides it into small globular masses, and thus saves the trouble of dividing it mechanically. The zinc is not employed in the metallic state. That ore of the metal called *calamine*, which abounds in this part of England, is pulverized, and mixed with the copper in the proportion of 64 parts of calamine to 42 of copper; to this mixture a sufficient quantity of charcoal is added, and the whole is placed in crucibles and exposed to heat in a furnace for about three days and nights; at the end of this time the crucibles are withdrawn from the fire; and the brass is poured into ingot moulds, or between large slabs of granite; the latter mode gives it in plates fit for cutting into wire and

for various other purposes. Brass is sometimes made in the United States, but metallic zinc is employed, for calamine has not been found in our country.

It struck me as somewhat singular, when passing through the ancient church yard of St. James, to-day, to see great preparations making for a grand fair, which is to be held here next week. Booths are already erected, in the church yard, and in part filled with merchandise.

In some of the booths the tombs were made to serve as seats, and we were shocked with the gross indecorum of making the sanctuary of the dead a mart for fraud and a scene of vice. Tumblers, rope-dancers, and showmen have already erected their tents, and there can be no doubt that their great master and patron will be faithfully served by them in the course of the ensuing week.

We took a turn on St. Michael's mount, one of the high hills on which Bristol stands, and enjoyed a distinct view of the city, and an extensive one of the hills and valleys of Somersetshire. Bristol does not occupy so much ground as New-York, although its population is about 70,000. The streets are in general narrow, many of the houses are old, and the aspect of business is dull. There are, however, still some marks of commercial enterprise. They are digging a new channel for the Avon, intending to divert it in part from its present course, and to convert the bed which it now occupies into a wet dock, to be kept permanently full, like the docks in Liverpool and London. Over the new channel they are preparing to erect a cast-iron bridge, the materials for which are now lying by the side of the road. These things do not look like a decline of commerce, into which, it is every where as-

serted, that Bristol is falling, and of which the languor of the town seems to be an indication. I have already alluded to the fact that many long rows of houses, begun on an elegant plan, and completed as to the walls, are now falling into ruin. This is the case at Bath also, and the fact is imputed in both cases to a ruinous speculation, which, about the year 1792 or 1793, led the people of these places to build fine houses almost without number, under an impression that a rapidity of growth, beyond all former example, would fill them with tenants.

Bristol was anciently a walled town; the wall is now however broken down, although several of the gates remain, and we entered the town beneath the arch of one, when we arrived from Bath.

No. XLVII.—JOURNEY TO CORNWALL.

Leave Bristol....List of towns and villages....Bridgewater....
Taunton....Exeter....Difference between English and American views....Launceston....An ancient castle....Mud cottages of Devonshire....Bodmin....Truro....Traits of manners.

W September 2.—My companion, Mr. T—, having determined on travelling north, we parted at Bristol, and it became my lot to journey alone. Having been up till a late hour last night, and being waked again very early this morning, I had obtained very little rest, and was but poorly prepared to encounter the fatigues of a long and rapid ride. The coach in which I had

taken a seat for Exeter started with the rising sun and a very fine morning.*

We crossed the river Avon, and, as we passed along, the road was thronged for many miles, with people going to the fair. For the first six or seven miles from Bristol, we were almost continually ascending the hills of Somersetshire, and our increasing elevation gave us the finest retrospective views of Clifton, St. Vincent's Rock, Bristol and the opposite banks of the Avon.

We soon came to Broadfields' Downs, which is one of those extensive tracts of waste land with which England abounds ; they are pastured in common, and are not without beauty from the fern, the furze, and the yellow and purple heath flowers with which they are adorned.

We now had numerous hills to descend, and so steep that we were often compelled to lock a wheel.

After travelling about ten miles, the lofty Mendip-hills appeared in view on our left, and accompanied us for many miles. They are destitute of trees and seemingly barren, but contain lead mines, which I did not stop to explore, as I had before seen such mines in Derbyshire.

* Most of the places through which we passed in the course of the day were very inconsiderable. They were, Yanley, Broadfields' Downs, Red Hill, Langford, Churchill, Cross, Weare, Rook's Bridge, High Bridge Inn, Huntsfield, Stretchel, Paulet, Puriton, Craudon Bridge, *Bridgewater*, North Partherton, Thurlerton, West Monckton, *Taunton*, Bishops Hill, Runwell, Wellington, Rockwell Green, Maiden Down, South Appledore, Willard, Collumpton, Bradninch, Crab Tree Inn, *Exeter*. In the whole 77¹/₂ miles.

On the top of one of the most lofty hills, at the foot of which we passed, we saw very deep trenches, and a high rampart, enclosing apparently many acres, and obviously the ruins of some ancient military station. I could find no notice of this remarkable object in my itineraries, and my companions were equally ignorant with myself concerning it. In this dearth of information, I inquired of the coachman, as a last resource, and he, with all the gravity of an antiquarian, informed me that the hill had been fortified by the Romans, the Saxons, or the Danes ; if he had only added, *or by some body else*, his account of the matter would certainly have been as true as it was definite.

We breakfasted at a little village called *Cross*, and from this place to Bridgewater, a distance of twenty-six miles, we travelled over one continued tract of level meadow and pasture land, extending many miles on our left, till it was terminated by hills ; and, on the right, reaching to Bristol channel, which, with its islands and vessels, and the opposite coast of Wales, was often in view, as we rode sometimes within a mile or two of the shore.

Bridgewater is the first town on this morning's ride that deserves notice. It is situated a few miles from Bristol channel, on the river Parret, which is navigable at high water, for ships of two hundred tons, but, like the Avon, is drained at low water, and like the same river, is very muddy at the flood, owing to the rapid influx of the tide, which, here as well as at Bristol, rises to a great height. Bridgewater is a very ancient town, and seems to have been once walled, as the massy gateways remain to this day. The streets are narrow, the houses small and in decay, and the whole aspect of the place disagreeable.

From Bridgewater to Taunton, a distance of eleven miles, the country began to rise again, and to exhibit wheat-fields intermixed with meadows. At Taunton we dined. This is a very handsome town, the houses are constructed of brick, and, in the modern style ; the two principal streets cross each other at right angles ; it contains between five and six thousand inhabitants, and is remarkable in history as having been the theatre of many of the executions of *Jeffreys*, the sanguinary and infamous judge, in the reign of James II. Whatever veil may be drawn over the atrocities of a man, while he is surrounded by sycophants and rendered popular by success, he is almost sure to receive from the unbiassed decisions of posterity the estimation which is his due. The judicial integrity and unspotted virtue of *Sir Matthew Hale*, will rise in sweet remembrance through all succeeding generations, while *Jeffreys*, now proverbially surnamed *the infamous*, will be remembered only to be execrated. It was near this town that the defeat of the Duke of Monmouth happened, which led to these executions.

At Maiden-down, nine miles from Taunton, we entered the county of Devon. We were, every where, delighted with the picturesque scenery of lofty hills clothed in green, and cultivated to their very summits.

While they were changing horses at Collumpton, a small town, the houses of which are of stone, I walked forward a mile, and gained the summit of a high hill in a field contiguous to the road, where I enjoyed a prospect of great extent and beauty, and possessing in a high degree that deepness of verdure, and that neatness, variety and finish, which are so remarkable in English views.

The verdure of England is much more intense than that of our country ; the trees, the hedge-rows, and the fields, are so very green that, in a cloudy day, they appear almost black ; the humidity and temperate nature of the climate of this island are, without doubt, principal causes of its fine verdure, for England is never scorched by such torrid suns as ours.

We arrived at Exeter, about nine at night, but it was dark, and nothing could be seen of the town.

Determining to proceed with all possible expedition to the end of my journey, I went to bed at ten, and at midnight was called up, to set forward in the royal mail, the only coach which runs from Exeter on the route which I was travelling. As I had enjoyed but two hours of repose the night before I left Bristol, I now resumed my journey with a stock of only four hours sleep for three days. It continued dark till we arrived at Oakhampton, where we breakfasted at five o'clock, with an allowance of only fifteen minutes of time. It is not common to find poor inns in England, but in this instance, we were served with miserable tea, and miserable bread, and attended by a surly waiter. I came to the house with extreme fatigue, and left it with extreme disgust.

We continued our journey through two or three small villages to *Launceston*. At the distance of several miles on our left, as we travelled, appeared the mountains of Dart-moor, a bleak and barren ridge, rocky and destitute of forests and verdure. This naked appearance of hills and mountains is a circumstance which strikes an American very forcibly ; he naturally contrasts it with the aspect of those in his own country, which are, more or less, covered with fine forests,

presenting, in summer, a beautiful declivity of green tops of trees, interrupted by, here and there, a pasture, a corn-field, or a prominence of rocks.

Devonshire, as far as I have seen it, is a country of hills and valleys, and, apparently, more productive of grass than of corn. Hence they raise numerous herds of cattle, a thrifty, but small breed, resembling the American cattle ; their colour is commonly red, and they are much esteemed in the London markets.

We did not stay long at *Launceston*. It is a considerable town, situated on a high hill ; it is visible at a great distance ; the houses are of stone, and very ancient. We entered it under a spacious gate-way, arched with massy stone, and exhibiting every appearance of the most venerable antiquity. The tall grass waved on its top, and evinced that many a generation had passed away, since the soil on which it flourishes, began to accumulate.

On a very high and steep hill in the middle of this town, stand the tottering walls of an ancient castle. They are extensive, lofty, and sufficiently injured by time, to form a very impressive ruin. We saw this object four miles before we reached the town, and my eyes never wandered from it for a moment ; for, what can be more gratifying to a traveller whose country contains no remnant of antiquity, except a few relics of barbarous tribes, than to behold an ancient castle ; — a proud but melancholy rememberancer of the ages of heroism, chivalry, and unbounded, although rustic, hospitality.

Of this castle, or of its founder, I believe there is no distinct account ; it seems to be agreed however that it is older than the Norman conquest ; even the

out-works remain in a tolerable state of preservation ; the tower is circular, and the fortress, on account of its strength, was anciently called Castle Terrible.

Launceston is the frontier town of Cornwall, which we next entered. The country soon assumed a wild and barren aspect ; the hills became more lofty, and the cultivated fields upon them less numerous. Villages, the walls of whose houses were constructed of mud, and whose roofs were thatched with straw, grew more and more frequent. I had observed this kind of cottages, occasionally, ever since we entered Devonshire, and they now became quite general. Their appearance is very rude and comfortless, but, they are said to be nevertheless, dry, warm, and healthy mansions. You will perceive that I am speaking of the houses of the peasantry only ; they are very low, having only a ground-floor and a garret ; and the thatched roof projects a good deal over the wall, to defend it from the rain. They may perhaps be comfortable, but one would have sooner supposed that they were constructed to shelter cattle than men.

We dined at *Bodmin*, which, although a decayed and insignificant place, is a borough-town, and sends two members to parliament.

From Bodmin to Truro, no interesting object occurred. We passed through another little vile borough, called St. Michael, which contains about a dozen mud cottages, *and sends two members to parliament*. Cornwall is notorious for rotten boroughs ; although, as a county, it is entitled to two members only, it actually sends, on account of its rotten boroughs, more than forty.

We arrived at *Truro*, which is 88 miles from Exeter, and 165 from Bristol, at four in the afternoon. At this place I left the coach, and took lodgings for the night, designing to make *Truro* my head quarters during my excursions in Cornwall. As we drove into the town, I observed a great quantity of block-tin lying in the market-place, I presume, exposed for sale. This metal, it is well known, has been long one of the staple commodities of Cornwall.

I was fortunate to-day in my companions. One was a lawyer, and the other a merchant, and both were possessed of so much intelligence, good-nature, and good manners, that the tediousness of the journey, through a dreary country, was beguiled by the pleasures of conversation, rendered more intimate and familiar by a pelting rain, which, in the afternoon, obliged us to shut the windows of the coach, and to seek our enjoyments within its narrow limits. As one of my companions lived in Exeter, and the other in Cornwall, they were able to give me all the information which I wanted concerning the objects of local interest and curiosity in the country through which we were travelling, while, on the other hand, they drew from me, by numerous inquiries, a great many remarks concerning my own country, its institutions, government, manners, and improvements of various kinds, and these communications were received, not with sneering incredulity, but with candour, and an apparent disposition to learn the truth. I mention such circumstances as these, not because they are in themselves particularly interesting, but, that by exhibiting to you a faithful picture of the real incidents of the life which I lead in England, you may thus be enabled to form a more correct estimate of the country than you could do from

any general descriptions or dissertations. One's impressions concerning the English character, will be materially altered, by mixing with the people of the country *away from London*. They appear almost one and the same people with those of New-England, and it is surprising, that a lapse of almost two centuries, and a state of things, in many important particulars, so widely different, should not have produced a greater deviation in our country, from the original manners and habits of England, our parent island. I have been frequently surprised at the spontaneous confidence which people manifest here, and, in many instances, on a slight acquaintance, and with an association known to be only temporary.

No. XLVIII.—EXCURSION TO REDRUTH.

Sterility of the surface....Richness of the bowels of Cornwall....
 Civility of the people....Redruth....A singular letter of introduction....Carnbre...A castle.....Druidical monuments....An unexpected danger..

September 4.—This morning I left Truro in a hired gig, and drove nine miles to Redruth. The country was every where hilly, or, as they term it here, mountainous. To Cornwall, which is nearly destitute of trees, and condemned to the privations of a thin and sterile soil, and the inclemency of a fickle and stormy climate, the Creator has given an ample compensation, in the bowels of her territory, for the deficiencies of the surface.

The indications of a mining country which appeared, for many miles, on the other side of Truro, now became more frequent and striking. Vast heaps of earth, gravel, and stones, every where deformed the prospect, and pointed out the places, where, for a succession of ages, the Cornish men have bored into the ground in search of tin and copper. Among these heaps appeared, here and there, the mud cottages of the miners, and the machinery with which they draw up the ore and rubbish. I met many of the people of the country on the road, some driving before them large mules, laden with ore, and others conveying it in carts. Almost without exception, they pulled off their hats to me in a respectful manner, as the people of New-England do to a stranger. It appeared to be an evidence of the simplicity of their lives, and of their freedom from the archness and impudence of the lower orders in great cities. But, this decent respect for strangers appears not to be growing up with the rising generation, for, not one of the numerous children whom I met, paid me the least attention.

Redruth is in the centre of the mining country. It is a village of some consequence, built of granite, which is called Moor-stone, in Cornwall, and having a paved street. Cornwall has abundance of granite, in which the constituent parts of this stone are remarkably large and distinct. It is used here for monuments of every description. On the road from Launceston, I observed a number of *crosses*, which were erected in Roman Catholic times, and, having, some how or other, escaped the zeal of the reformation, are now used as mile-stones and land-marks.

A gentleman at Bristol to whom I was introduced having learned from me my intended route, and the

views by which I was actuated in travelling, gave me, of his own accord, a *circular* letter of introduction, a thing which was as new to me as it was kind in him. The letter was addressed to Mr. — at Redruth, and to twenty or thirty more, who lived in the different towns through which I intended to travel, and in other parts of the kingdom ;—their names were arranged in a column with the places of their respective residences annexed, and the author subjoined an introduction and recommendation which was to be considered as addressed to the whole number of the friends he had named ; and, to give the thing the utmost latitude, there was a concluding clause recommending me to all other persons who had any knowledge of the author. The first use which I made of this ample instrument was to make myself known to Mr. R—— of Redruth, by whom I was received with the greatest kindness. With him I went to see a lofty hill near Redruth, called *Carnbre*. Its sides and top are covered with detached rocks of granite, some of which are of vast size, and on the summit of the hill is a small castle, the walls of which have braved the elements for many centuries, and will continue to stand after the present generation are in the dust. There is no account of the founder. It stands upon an almost inaccessible pinnacle, composed of huge rocks of granite.

Lord Dedunstanville, within whose domains it is, has erected a door, stopped the windows, and covered the top of the walls with sheet lead, in order to prevent the farther decay of this venerable structure.

On this hill, within a thick wood, which formerly existed here, it is believed that the British Druids had one of their mysterious retreats ; and, some monuments, consisting principally of circular heaps of stone,

are attributed to them. There is one rock which is very remarkable ; it lies on the surface of the ground, and would fill a small room. On its top are scooped out a number of deep and regular cavities, generally circular, or elliptical, and appearing to have been evidently a work of art. One cavity, which in form is different from the others, is so shaped as just to receive a human body, laid out at length, with the arms extended, and the feet close together. I made the experiment by lying down in the cavity, on my back, in the manner just now described, and found that it exactly received me. At the feet there is an outlet cut through the side of the rock. It is believed by many that in this place the Druids put to death their human victims, laying them with awful solemnity in this sacred cavity ; it is supposed that the other cavities in the rock were used to contain consecrated vessels or fluids, or, that they were, in some other manner, auxiliary to the immolation.

From this hill we had an extensive view of the surrounding country and of Bristol channel ;—how different is this view from that seen from Richmond-hill ; the one is all verdure, luxuriance, variety, and beauty, the other almost universal dreariness and sterility.

As we descended from this hill, I had well nigh fallen into the shaft of an ancient and long neglected mine, which was completely overgrown with bushes, and so hidden by them, that my feet failed me before I was aware of my danger ; happily, I fell forward with so much force, as to catch hold of the shrubs, and to throw myself partly on to the side of the pit ; otherwise I might have gone down, I know not what dreadful distance. It is astonishing that such places should be left exposed, but familiarity with danger ap-

pears almost always to produce negligence and indifference in those who are exposed to it.

In the afternoon I went with Mr. R——, to visit some objects of curiosity a few miles from Redruth, but a heavy rain arrested our progress, and as we were in a gig without a top, we were completely drenched before we arrived again at the village. I returned to the inn, and betook myself to the employments which are my usual solace in those numerous hours, when, separated from my country and the objects of my early attachment, I long for the consolations of society, and the delightful influence of the face of a friend.

NO. XLIX.—DESCENT INTO THE DOLGOATH MINE.

Productions of the mine....Rudeness of the surface....Profits of the Dolgoath mine....Costume of the miners....Dangers and difficulty of the descent....The scene of labour....Cheerfulness and civility of the miners....Great steam engine....Dangers of mining....Singular instance of delicacy....A ticketing.

September 5.—This has been a very busy day, and the consequent fatigue hardly leaves me spirits to record its occurrences.

I was introduced yesterday to Mr. M——, a manager of the mines, who called upon me this morning; and conducted me to the Dolgoath mine, situated three miles west from Redruth. It is the greatest mine in Cornwall, and is wrought principally for copper, although it affords tin and several other metals. My

companion was a man of information and intelligence, and I received from him uncommon civilities.

Our ride led us through a mining region ; every thing here points towards this object ; it is the great concern of the country, and in some department or other of this business, almost every man, woman, and child is employed. For it, agriculture, commerce, and manufactures are neglected, and that industry which, in more fortunate countries, is employed to fertilize and adorn the surface of the ground, is here directed to those treasures which are concealed beneath incumbent hills and mountains.

You would be astonished to see what quantities of rubbish, the industry of the Cornish miners has collected on the surface ; it gives the country an appearance of sterility and rudeness almost inconceivable.

Redruth is in the centre of a circle of about twenty miles in diameter, within which are contained almost all the important mines. I came into the country with the impression that tin is its principal production, but I find that copper is by far the greater concern, and that tin is only a secondary object. The tin is less abundant than formerly, but the copper much more so, and the latter article now commands so high a price that the working of the copper mines is a very profitable business.

The expenses of the Dolgoath mine are about seven or eight thousand pounds sterling a month, and the clear profits for the last five months have been eighteen thousand pounds, that is, at the rate of forty-three thousand two hundred pounds, or one hundred ninety-two thousand dollars a year. These facts make it very

evident that the mining business in Cornwall is a great and profitable concern.

The miners are under the immediate control of a chief who is called the captain of the mine. Mr. M— introduced me to one of these captains, who obligingly undertook to conduct me through the subterranean regions of Dolgoath. He is a son of one of the principal directors of the mines, and, although a captain, he did not seem to be more than eighteen or nineteen years old ; but his early advancement is not surprising, for I have rarely found so much intelligence and such pleasing manners in so young a man.

First of all, we repaired to the miners' ward-robe, where, having taken leave of Mr. M—, I prepared for my descent, by throwing off my own dress and putting on that of the miners. It was somewhat similar to that which I wore in Derbyshire. It consisted of a very large shirt, of very coarse materials, and made like the frocks of the Connecticut farmers ; then of a pair of large sailor trowsers, striped across with white and black, of the coarsest stuff which is ever employed for horse blankets, and, over all was a loose coat, which, like the rest of my apparel, exhibited the strongest evidence that it had often been below the surface. I wore a pair of cowskin shoes, without stockings, made fast by tow strings, passing under the sole and over the instep. Over my head they drew a white cap, which they crowned with an old hat without a brim.

Besides the captain I had another guide, an experienced miner who went before, while the captain followed me ; each of them carried a supply of candles tied to a button-hole, and, like them, I bore a lighted candle in my left hand, stuck into a mass of wet clay.

Although I was preparing, like *Æneas*, to descend to the shades below, I could not boast of his epic dignity, for he bore a golden branch while I carried only a tallow candle.

The mines of Cornwall are of much more difficult access than these of Derbyshire, for, instead of going horizontally, or with only a gentle descent, into the side of a mountain, we are obliged to go perpendicularly down the *shaft*, which is a pit formed by digging and blasting, and exactly resembles a well, except in its greater depth and varying size, which is sometimes greater and sometimes smaller, according to circumstances. The descent is by means of ladders; at the termination of each ladder there is commonly a resting place, formed by a piece of timber or a plank fixed across, in the stones or earth, which form the walls of the pit; this supports the ladder above, and from it the adventurer steps on to the ladder next below.

With each a lighted candle, so held by the thumb and forefinger of the left hand, as to leave the other three fingers at liberty to grasp the rounds of the ladder, and with the right hand devoted wholly to the same service, we commenced our descent.

It was laborious and hazardous, but we did not stop till we had descended four hundred feet. The rounds of the ladders are constantly wet and muddy, and therefore very slippery; many of them, through length of time, are decayed and worn so very small, that they seem on the point of giving way; in descending perpendicularly with these disadvantages, the utmost caution is therefore requisite, on the part of a novice, lest he should quit his foothold before he has a firm grasp with his fingers, or lest, in the dim twilight shed by his candle, he should make a false aim with his foot or hand, or, take an imperfect and untenable hold with

either; not to mention the danger of the giving way of the rounds of the ladder, any of which accidents would send him to a place whence he would not return; for, the resting places at the feet of the ladders, as they fill only a small part of the shaft, would diminish, very little, the chance of going quite to the bottom.

When I first began to descend, I made it very laborious, by drawing my body, as near as possible, to the ladder, thus imposing on the muscles of the arms and chest the painful task of supporting me with my arms bent in quite an acute angle; but, my guides instructed me to hang off from the ladder, as far as possible, thus keeping the arms straight, and it is incredible how much it diminished the labour of the muscles.

Having arrived at the depth of four hundred feet, we came to what the miners call, an adit or level, that is, a passage running horizontally, or, at right angles with the shaft. This passage had been made through the solid rock, and was high enough to allow us to pass along stooping, which we did for a considerable distance, when the sound of human voices from below, indicated our approach to the populous regions of midnight; while the rattling of mechanical instruments, employed in breaking off the ore, and the report from the explosion of gunpowder, echoed and reverberated along these narrow caverns, with the sulphureous and suffocating smoke, presented a combination of circumstances which might well have given one the impression that he had arrived in a worse place than the mine of Dolgoath.

Proceeding along the adit, we came to another shaft, down which we descended two hundred feet more, and were then full six hundred feet from the surface. This

was the principal scene of labour ; at about this depth, there were great numbers of miners engaged in their respective employments. Some were boring the rock ; others charging with gun-powder, the holes already made ; others knocking off the ore with hammers, or prying it with pick-axes ; others loading the buckets with ore to be drawn to the surface ; others working the windlasses, to raise the rubbish from one level to another, and ultimately to the top ; in short, all were busy ; and, although to us their employment seems only another name for wretchedness, they appeared quite a contented and cheerful class of people. In their manners they are gentle and uncommonly civil, and most of them paid me some mark of respect as a stranger. I spoke to an old man, whom we met :—“ Well, how are you ? ”—“ O, thank God, sir, *indifferent* well—hope you are the same.” I thanked him for his good wishes, which were sincerely meant, without doubt, although somewhat ambiguously expressed.

We occupied three hours in exploring the mine, and, in this time, travelled a mile under ground, in various directions. The employment was extremely laborious. We could rarely walk erect ; often we were obliged to crawl on our hands and knees, over sharp, rugged stones, and frequently it was necessary to lie down flat, and to work our way along by the points of the elbows, and extremities of the toes, like seals on a beach. At one time we descended, and, at another, ascended through a narrow aperture, where we could only with difficulty squeeze ourselves through, and we then continued our progress by stepping on the projections of the rock, as men do in going up or down a well. My perspiration was so violent, that streams

literally ran from my nose, locks, and chin, and in this state we came to the channel where the water of the mine flows off, through which we were obliged to wade along, half leg deep, for thirty rods.

I was, upon the whole, much gratified and instructed. I saw the ore in its natural state, imbedded in solid rock, principally quartz and schistus; the mine produces also some tin, cobalt, pyrites, blue vitriol, and even silver. Very little progress is made without blasting, and this destroys more lives than all the other casualties of the business put together. They exploded one blast while we were there; we, of course, retired a proper distance, out of danger.

Having seen all the interesting things of the place, we began to ascend. We were drawn up a small part of the way in a bucket, worked by a windlass, but we went up principally by ladders, in a shaft quite remote from that in which we descended. It was that in which the rod of the steam-engine plays to draw up the water.

This engine is one of very great magnitude. The rod, which is made of pieces of timber, and, at the top, cannot be less than five or six feet in diameter, descends perpendicularly one hundred and eighty fathoms, or, one thousand and eighty feet, and motion is propagated through this whole distance, so as to raise a weight of thirty thousand pounds at every stroke, for this is the power of the engine.

The steam-engine is now extensively employed in mining, not only to raise the water, but the ore; indeed, without it, the mine of Dolgoath could not be wrought; the strength of horses and of men is a useful auxiliary, but would effect, comparatively, very little alone.

At length, after a most laborious and painful ascent, less hazardous it is true, but incomparably more fatiguing than the descent, we reached the surface in safety, at a great distance from the place where we first descended. With joy, with gratitude, I beheld the returning light of heaven, and, although I could not think that, in my case, the enterprise was rash, I should certainly dissuade any friend from gratifying mere curiosity at so much hazard. The danger is serious, even to the miners, for, by explosions, by falls, by mephitic gases, and other causes connected with the nature of the employments, numbers of the people are carried off every year, and, on this account, Redruth and its vicinity has an uncommon proportion of widows and orphans.

The ore, after it is brought out of the mines, is broken in stamping mills, pounded with hammers by women and young girls, washed, sifted, and sent away to Wales to be smelted. Wales has abundance of coal, and Cornwall very little, which is the reason that the ore is carried over the Bristol Channel.

Immediately after coming again into day-light, we made all possible haste to shelter ourselves from the cold wind, as we were afraid of the consequences of checking too suddenly a very profuse perspiration; the nearest house was our wardrobe, to which we immediately resorted, and performed a general ablution from head to foot. I then resumed my proper dress, and prepared to return again into more comfortable life. Before taking leave of my conductors, who, with the greatest patience, good-nature, and intelligence, had done every thing both for my safety and gratification, I offered them a small recompense; but, with sentiments of delicacy, not often found in any coun-

try, among people of that grade in life; they declined taking any thing, alleging that it was not decent to receive money of a stranger for a mere act of civility; and it was not, till after repeated solicitations, that I could induce them to yield the point. Such magnanimity, among people who are *buried* most of their lives, and who seem to have a kind of right to tax all those who live on the surface, was as unexpected as it was gratifying. It is not true, however, that the Cornish miners live permanently below ground; they go up regularly every night, and down again in the morning, so that they perform, every day of their lives, the tour which seemed so formidable to me.

I now hastened back to Redruth, and dined, by invitation of Mr. M—— with the proprietors of the mines or their agents, and those of the several companies who manufacture copper and tin. There are certain set days, when these gentlemen meet—the one party to sell and the other to buy the produce of the mines; the ceremony is called a *ticketing*, because the proposals for buying are sent in, written on *tickets*, and the whole affair is preceded by a dinner, of which all partake at the expense of the mines. To-day there were about fifty people assembled on this business. The steward of Lord Dedunstanville, a principal proprietor, presided at table. In the course of fifteen minutes, the ore, to the amount of about eighteen thousand pounds, was sold by a method which unites all the advantages of a vendue without any of its clamour. I have not time to describe it, for, although it is wonderfully simple, it would require minute specification to render it intelligible.

The produce of the Cornish mines is now prodigiously great; that little district around Redruth is

said to produce five hundred thousand pounds sterling a year.

I spent the evening with Mr. R——, who, with Mr. M——, seem as if they could not do enough for me during my short stay in Cornwall.

I retired to rest, at night, well satisfied with my day's work, and most favourably impressed with Cornish hospitality, and with the spirit of civility which seems to pervade the labourers in the mines equally with the gentlemen of the country.

No. L.—EXCURSION TO THE LAND'S END.

Abundance of rain...Bad roads....The last house in England...
Nature of the coast....The Logan rock....Inconsistent traits
in the Cornish character....Smugglers....Mines under the sea
...Penzance....Mount's Bay.

September 6.—I took breakfast with Mr. M——, and spent the morning in visiting collections of minerals, and in selecting enough of Cornish specimens for a box, to be transmitted, by the waggons, to London. Being assured, on all hands, that I should gain no additional information by visiting any of the other mines, and having devoted to this object as much time as I could spare, I took leave of those friends whose more than polite attentions entitle them to my warmest thanks, and at 2 o'clock P.M. proceeded westward on my way to Penzance. It was a market day, and the streets of Redruth were so crowded with people, that it was difficult to find room for my gig to pass. The

sun shone, when I left this hamlet, but, I had not proceeded two miles, before the heavens were black with clouds and wind, and the rain poured down in floods. A temporary shelter, first beneath a hedge row, then in a blacksmith's shop, and finally in a cottage, did not prevent me from being thoroughly soaked, for, the rain continued, with short intervals, most of the afternoon. My ride of eighteen miles to Penzance presented very little that was interesting. The country was hilly and barren ; the roads were very bad, jolting me intolerably, and the weather was as inauspicious as possible. To make the matter worse, I mistook my road, and passed through fields, farm roads, and unfrequented paths, and had it not been for the uncommon kindness of the country people, who took much pains to set me right, I should have been benighted where I could have obtained no accommodations.

I passed the hamlets of Camborne Hale, St. Erth, and several others of no great consequence, and built, like most of the villages of Cornwall, of stone or mud. Just before I reached St. Erth, the bay of St. Ives, with the town of that name, famous for the Pilchard fishery, appeared on the right. I was now within half a mile of the ocean which washes the northern shores of Cornwall. Near this place is the residence of Mr. ———, to whom I had a letter of introduction, but, as my time did not allow me to call, I crossed the island, which is here not more than half a mile wide, and in a short time, the English channel came into view.

I drove down the hills to its very brink, and pursued my route along the shore, three miles farther, to Penzance, where I arrived, uncomfortable, with wet

clothes, and with muscles extremely rigid from my late tour through the mines, and from the inclemency of the weather to-day.

Under these circumstances, I received, with no small pleasure, the hearty welcome of a good hotel, and the comforts which it afforded, which, with the assiduities of the people of the house, soon made me forget the inconveniences of roads and weather, and the more serious ones of subterranean adventures.

September 7.—At 7 o'clock in the morning, I left my gig at Penzance, and, taking a fresh horse, rode on his back, ten or eleven miles, to the Land's End, the south-western extremity of England. Frequent and barren hills, covered with abundance of heath and furze, and bearing, here and there, a few thin crops, attended me all the way, and the humid skies of Cornwall showered down rain incessantly, till I was wet through every garment. Fortunately my horse was active, and in eighty minutes I arrived at the village of Senan, just on the borders of the ocean. I took breakfast at a house, on the sign-board of which was written "*The last house in England.*" It certainly was not the first in comfort, but its refreshments, although humble, were most welcome to a weary and drenched traveller. Without loss of time I mounted my horse again, and rode one mile farther to the very western extremity of England. I tied the horse to a rock, and hastened to place my foot on the last cliffs of this proud island. This extremity of Cornwall is subject to almost continual rain, and to frequent tempests. It is not absolutely unproductive, for, it yields about ten bushels of wheat and twenty of barley to the acre, but, the inclemency of the climate almost represses

vegetation, and the frequent storms give it the appearance of having been, for ages, lashed with wind and rain.

The land is high and terminates in lofty, perpendicular cliffs of granite. Near the verge they are much broken, and piled upon each other, in such frequent and irregular heaps, that it is not without some difficulty and danger, that one can make his way to the edge of the precipice. There, I cast my eyes down a fearful height, and contemplated the sea breaking with fury at the bottom, and roaring in the crevices and cavities of the rocks. I may be very erroneous in my estimation of the perpendicular height. I should imagine that it is nearly one hundred feet, but a little way from the shore it is twice as much.

The objects which strike the observer when standing on this celebrated spot, are the lofty cliffs, extending along the shore as far as the eye can see; the Longships Light-house, erected on a rock, a little way from the land; in a clear day, the Scilly Islands, and always, the expanse of the ocean. I could not help sending a wish over its billows, as I looked towards my country!

I was now three hundred miles from London; my journey was extended to its utmost possible limit, and nothing remained but to set my face again towards the metropolis.

An object of some curiosity, led me to return by the Southern coast, to Penzance. I took a guide to conduct me to this object, which is denominated the Logan Rock. It is about three miles from the Land's End towards Penzance. The weight of this rock, from measurement, is estimated at three hundred and twenty

tons, but, it is so poised, on the verge of the precipice on a base not larger than a hat, that a single man may move it, back and forward, like a cradle. Formerly, it could be moved with a single hand; now, it requires a shoulder. I, of course, repeated the experiment, and it succeeded to my satisfaction.

On this tempestuous and inhospitable coast, many a ship has been wrecked, and, to the reproach of this otherwise mild and inoffensive people, they universally plunder the wreck, although it is said they first make the greatest exertions to save the sufferers. In this difficult service, rendered here peculiarly so, by the nature of the coast, they accomplish wonders, but, having rescued the people from death, they consider all the rest as free plunder.

Among these wild cliffs, the smugglers had, till lately, a secure refuge; from Jersey and Guernsey they introduced immense quantities of spirits; but severer laws and a more vigilant execution have since cut off the traffic, and my guide complained to me that Mr. Pitt would not now let them have a glass of gin.

At the Land's End, the houses are built of granite which appears to be the basis of the whole country in these parts. Its constituent parts are wonderfully distinct; in some places I observed it undergoing decomposition and crumbling into pieces.

Once more on my horse, I hastened back to Penzance. Near this town, a few years ago, the enterprise of the Cornish miners opened a gallery beneath the sea. They sunk an artificial shaft at some distance from the shore, pumped out the water, and thus formed a mine under the ocean. No lives were lost in this

presumptuous business, but a ship in a storm ran against the shaft and destroyed it.

In other instances mines begun on land have been continued under the sea. One of my guides in the mine of Dolgoath assured me that he had often worked in such a mine, when he could hear the waves chafing the gravel over his head !

Taking a hasty dinner at Penzance, from which I had been five hours and an half absent, I stepped into the gig at two, and proceeded for Falmouth. Before leaving Penzance, I will add that it is one of the largest towns in Cornwall ; it has a few ships and a multitude of fishing vessels. It stands on Mount's bay, along the shores of which I travelled. This bay derives its name from a curious island in it near the eastern side, which rises in the form of a mountain. It is of only a few acres extent, but it consists almost entirely of high perpendicular cliffs, sloping a little so as to form an acute cone. On the very summit of this island there is a castle which, although it has existed, ~~time~~ out of mind, is still kept in fine repair. It was anciently a monastery, and many curious relics of antiquity are said to be preserved there ; it is a most singular and commanding object. Mount's bay forms perhaps two thirds of a circle which is three or four miles in diameter ; it is surrounded by lofty hills, and, although not a safe road for ships, is a very beautiful piece of water. In passing around it, I was again drenched with rain which fell in great quantities, and, as the shower was declining, I stopped at the little town of Marazion, on the eastern side of the bay, near St. Michael's mount, for so is the rock called which I just now described.

I pursued my journey, without any interesting incident, to Helstone, a village that derives some little consequence from the *Stannary* laws which are still in force in Cornwall. The country was every where hilly, and presented frequent heaths covered with yellow and purple flowers.

A little before sun setting I passed through the village of Penryn, two miles from Falmouth, and soon after, on turning a point of land, the latter town suddenly came into view, with the lofty and cultivated hills which surround its fine harbour, and give this beautiful piece of water the appearance of a smooth lake.

Being much fatigued with my late adventures, I relinquished the design which I had entertained of pushing on to Truro, and determined to stay a day at Falmouth, which is twenty-five miles from Pensance, and about thirty-six from the Land's End.

No. LI.—FALMOUTH.

Situation and appearance of the town... Harbour and surrounding country....Pendennis castle....Station for packets....View from the heights near Falmouth.

Sept. 8. Sunday.—I went into the only church which I saw in the place ;—in the morning a considerable portion of the audience was composed of the officers and soldiers of Pendennis castle, but, in the afternoon, the pews were almost empty, although the streets of the town were swarming with people.

Falmouth is built principally of stone, but with very little elegance ; the streets are narrow, crooked, dirty, and mean, and although the town contains about five thousand inhabitants, it makes but an insignificant figure. It is however delightfully situated, on the western side of one of the finest harbours in England, and enjoys a considerable trade. The bay, as I have already remarked, is almost surrounded by high hills, the declivities of which, sloping to the harbour, have considerable beauty. Several small rivers, or arms of the sea, flow into the harbour, and give water carriage to Penryn, Truro, and other towns. The entrance into the bay is between two lofty hills, on one of which stands Pendennis castle, built by Henry VIII. and rendered famous by its brave defence against the parliament forces, in the time of the civil wars. The fortifications are enlarged and now appear very formidable. The hill on which Pendennis castle stands, is uncommonly beautiful, and forms a peninsula, from the isthmus of which I saw the Lizard point distinctly.

Falmouth harbour affords a safe road for the largest ships, and derives no small share of its present consequence, from its being the station for the Lisbon, West-India, and American packets.

On the opposite side of the bay, is the little village of Flushing. So completely is Falmouth harbour surrounded by the land, that the outlet cannot be discovered either from the town, or from any part of that side of the bay on which the town stands, but, on ascending the hills, on the way to Truro, the mouth of the harbour comes into view, and, with it, the shipping, the town, the bason, and Pendennis castle. From these heights the prospect is very fine, and a stranger

who would go away with the most advantageous impressions of the appearance of Falmouth, should never approach any nearer to it than the summit of these hills.

No. LII.—RIDE TO SALISBURY.

Lonely evening ride....Robberies less frequent in England than is generally imagined in America...Exeter....Ambition in a shoe-black....An English lieutenant....His refinement....Axminster....Charmouth....French and Spanish prisoners....Sympathy of the lieutenant....Death of a young woman....Waste land....Bridport....Telegraphs....Dorchester...Duke of Gloucester's death....Blandford.

Having no friends in Falmouth, and seeing nothing to detain me there, I stepped into my gig, a little after sun-setting, and drove twelve miles to Truro. My ride, although solitary, was pleasant, for, as twilight declined, a full moon quickly lighted up the heavens, and shed her lustre on the hills. As I was driving through Penryn, I met Mr. M——, one of the kind Cornish friends, from whom I had received so many attentions at Redruth. I shall ever remember this worthy man with pleasure, and he allows me to hope that we shall meet again in London, before my final departure from that city. My ride was marked by no other incident, for, although I was travelling alone, and unarmed, through a country by no means populous, I felt no apprehension of assault or robbery. Such events, I believe, do occasionally happen in England, but they are so unfrequent that no one seems to trouble himself about them. I had provided myself

with a pair of pocket-pistols, but, finding them useless lumber, I threw them into a closet, as soon as I was settled in London, and they will, in all probability, not be disturbed till I take my leave of England. I saw no robbers on my ride, but I met several parties of the country people, dressed in their Sunday clothes, and walking with much apparent gaiety.

Truro is one of the handsomest towns in Cornwall ; it is built of stone, and stands on the declivity of a hill ; its principal business is in copper and tin, and it enjoys the coinage or stamping of the latter article.

- *September 9.*—At five in the morning I left Truro in the stage. It was with reluctance that I relinquished the idea of visiting Plymouth ; for, I found that the arrangement of the stages was such that this deviation would demand a greater sacrifice of time than I could afford, consistently with the plan which I had formed of visiting Paris in the course of the autumn. I gave up the idea with the less reluctance, as I expect to see Portsmouth, which is distinguished for the same thing which makes Plymouth interesting, that is, for being a principal station of the royal navy.

As I travelled over the whole of the route of to-day, when I was on my way down, I shall say nothing of the country, but merely inform you that we reached Exeter at nine at night. The moon shone with great splendour, and I walked out with two or three of my stage companions, to obtain such a view of the town as we could by moon-light.

Exeter is tolerably built ; it contains about 17,000 inhabitants. It stands on the navigable river Ex, over which there is a handsome stone-bridge, and enjoys a considerable trade. We walked in a beautiful grove

of ancient forest-trees, which is situated immediately back of the town ; near this grove we saw the remains of an ancient castle, which, as we were informed, was battered down in Cromwell's time, for Exeter was loyal, and afforded protection to Henrietta, queen of Charles I. by which means it drew down the vengeance of the parliament. We saw the Cathedral also ; it is one of the most spacious and magnificent Gothic structures in the world ; and although it was almost five hundred years in building, its appearance is quite uniform ; as it was night we could not see the inside, and were able to admire only the grandeur and magnitude of the plan.

We lodged in a vast hotel, where there was even a greater number of servants than is usual at English inns. When I called for *the boots* to bring a pair of slippers, I was surprised to see, instead of the squalid, miserably looking fellow, to whom this duty is usually assigned, a well-dressed young man enter the room, with the smart air of a cockney. I supposed that there had been some mistake, but I soon found that this was really *the boots*, who had, by good management or good fortune, risen to be a kind of *head of the boot-blackening department*, and employed others, under him, to do the brushing and blacking, while he gave only the last polish, and received the orders and the fees. This was a station of dignity which I had never seen before.

One of my companions to-day was a lieutenant in the English navy. He had circumnavigated the world with the celebrated Vancoover ; he was present at Copenhagen, with Nelson, when he almost annihilated the Danish marine, and, in the course of an active

life, had seen much of war and adventure. He considered the attack on Copenhagen as a rash thing, for which Nelson would have been disgraced, had he failed ; and he maintained that the English ships, from their being aground, were all in the power of the Danes, at the moment when Nelson, with such masterly address, sent that famous note to the Crown Prince of Denmark. I should have derived much pleasure from the society of the lieutenant, had he not interlarded his conversation with so much that was coarse, profane, and indecent, that it was scarcely possible to hear him with patience, and yet he had so much to say that was new, odd, or witty, that he usually succeeded in drawing the attention of the party. In describing a battle in which he acted a part, he gravely assured us, that he knew the calf of an officer's leg to be carried away by the wind of a cannon ball. The lieutenant was John Bull in his coarsest character, and he was a genuine sailor besides. He was very fat and unwieldy, but, with all his coarseness, was so frank, good-natured, and generous, that he conciliated those around him ; and, indeed, he seemed to have some taste for milder pleasures than those of war. I was speaking to him of my intention to visit the Isle of Wight, when he broke out in praise of its fine views and beautiful scenery ; for the moment, he seemed to feel something like the emotions of a poet or a lover, and swore, with a great oath, that if a man would ascend one of the fine hills in the Isle of Wight, and lay himself down beneath the shade of a tree, with *Thompson's Seasons*, a cigar, and a glass of grog, he must be a brute if he did not experience some emotions of tenderness. It was no wonder that our sailor, even in

this happy moment of accidental softness, connected the idea of a glass of grog with all his pleasures, for, at every place where the coach stopped, he drank a tumbler of brandy and water, and, in the course of the day's ride, he swallowed twenty tumblers full.

September 10.—As the lieutenant and I were travelling the same road, we took seats in the coach for Salisbury, and at four in the morning left Exeter. It was dark when we started, and the day was not fully disclosed when we reached Honiton, a stage of sixteen miles. Honiton is a small town, built on one street in a valley. While they were changing horses, I walked on, with some of my stage coach companions, and ascended a hill, up which the road winds for nearly a mile. From this elevation we saw one of the most noted prospects in the kingdom. It is an extensive and fertile vale, surrounded by lofty hills, which rise with steep and verdant sides. On one of those heights we observed a military work, which appeared quite distinct at the distance of two miles; we were told that it was a Roman camp.

From Honiton we proceeded through a country of lofty hills, some of which were fertile, but many served merely to pasture a few cattle, and were covered with heath and furze.

Ten miles brought us to Axminster.

This is a neat small town, situated in a plain. There is here a manufactory of broad cloth and carpets, and my itinerary informs me that the place is remarkable in history, on account of a bloody battle which was fought in an adjoining field between Athelstan and the Danes; the field is, for this reason, called king's field to this day; in this battle Athelstan was victorious,

and built a church over the graves of some of those of his army who fell in the contest. He appointed seven priests to pray for their souls, and erected monuments which are said to be still standing. I saw the church, but had not time to go into it.

At the distance of six miles more, we came to Charmouth, on the shore of the English channel. Between Axminster and this place we were overtaken by some coaches which were employed in conveying French and Spanish prisoners, apparently of some distinction, who were taken in the late battle, between the combined squadrons and Admiral Calder. While the coaches stopped a few minutes, we had an opportunity of observing the sorrowful countenances of the prisoners, especially those of some French ladies, who appeared as if they had been weeping. There was a French colonel in one of the coaches, a man of a respectable appearance, and our sympathy was not a little excited for these disconsolate people. The lieutenant was particularly interested, for, although he was rough, he was capable of strong pity for those whom the events of war had made prisoners in a strange country. He spoke French, and, alighting from our coach with his hat in his hand, went bowing up to the French colonel, and tendered him his sympathy, his best services, and a *glass of grog*; the former was accepted, but the two latter were politely declined.

We had now left the county of Devon, and had arrived in Dorset. As we descended a steep hill into Charmouth, they pointed out the place where, only last week, a young woman was killed instantaneously by the turning over of the coach. She was riding on the guard's seat, which is as high as the top of the

coach, when, through some mismanagement, the carriage turned over, fell upon her breast, and crushed her with its weight. Indeed, notwithstanding the superior skill of English coachmen, and the fine roads of this country, it is wonderful that fatal accidents do not more frequently happen. When it is considered that a stage coach in England often carries from six to twelve persons on the roof, with a great quantity of luggage, while there will rarely be more than six or eight within, to balance this top heavy machine, it is surprising that there can be any safety in this mode of travelling. But, people soon learn to ride on the top without concern.

Charmouth is a little village, situated at the foot of a steep hill ; it is noted for having been the scene of two Danish victories over the English, and afterwards, in the year 833, of a complete overthrow of the Danes themselves in a naval battle. Here, while the coach stopped, I again ascended the high hills on foot, that I might obtain a good view of the coast, which is lofty, bold, and varied, rising into abrupt hills, with green and fruitful valleys, while the hills themselves are overgrown with heath, furze, and fern.

From Charmouth to Bridport we continued along the coast, with the English channel constantly in view, and with scenery such as I just now described. All along I was astonished, as I have very frequently been in England, at the extensive tracts of waste land.

It is certainly surprising, in a country so populous as England, and which needs every bushel of corn it can raise, that a traveller should often ride for four, five, and even six miles, through tracts uncultivated, unenclosed, and covered with heath, fern, and furze, which are almost universal on the commons or downs,

as they are frequently called. The furze is a shrub, about two feet high, armed with sharp prickles, and bearing a profusion of bright yellow flowers, which, contrasted with the fine green of the furze, and with the purple and other coloured flowers of the heath, give, at this season of the year, to these uncultivated tracts, for miles together, an extremely beautiful appearance. The parliament are, however, every session, passing laws to enclose the commons, one after another, but the poor people are bitterly opposed to these proceedings, as they regard it as one of their privileges, to pasture a few sheep and cattle upon the commons, which become inaccessible to them after they pass into the hands of great landholders. They also dig the turf and cut the furze for fuel, and would, without doubt, experience serious inconvenience from the loss of these resources, although the nation at large would be benefited. You might suppose that these lands must necessarily be barren, or they would not be permitted to remain waste ; this is the case in a considerable number of instances, but the fact is by no means universal, for cultivated and fertile fields are occasionally seen in the midst of these deserts, and parks, and country seats sometimes occur. The thing which astonished me most, with respect to this subject, was, that such waste lands are found in the immediate vicinity of London itself ; witness Hounslowheath, Blackheath, and Clapham and Wandsworth commons, which collectively occupy many hundreds of acres.

Bridport is an ancient borough town, remarkable for a manufactory of sail-cloth, twine, nets and cordage, upon which articles I observed the people at work, as I walked through the town ; Bridport is neatly built on a single street of half a mile in length.

In passing along the coast we frequently saw the telegraphic signals on the high hills ; the Lieutenant asserted that intelligence had been transmitted from Plymouth to London and back, in the short period of fifteen minutes, although the whole space penetrated by the telescopes was twice two hundred and fourteen miles. There is a grand telegraph on the top of the admiralty in Westminster, with which these subordinate telegraphs communicate. We saw also, on the heights, contiguous to the shore, signals contrived on purpose to give early notice of the long expected French invasion ; they are merely heaps of combustibles, which are to be set on fire whenever the grand flotilla makes its appearance. •

From Bridport to Dorchester is fifteen miles. Dorchester is a place of considerable size and some magnificence. It was formerly a capital Roman station, and vestiges of the Romans are numerous and distinct in its vicinity. My book of roads informs me that there is a fortress called Maiden-castle, with intrenchments forty feet deep, still existing in the neighbourhood of Dorchester. I had to regret that I could not, without too serious a sacrifice of time, stop to see it, and I was compelled for the same reason to pass by Weymouth, which lies on the coast only eight miles from Dorchester. This place is not however particularly interesting, except as being, occasionally, for a few weeks in the summer, the residence of the royal family ; they resort to it for the purpose of sea-bathing and to amuse themselves with sailing, and they, of course, draw after them a throng of nobility and gentry.

At present, a cloud is cast over their gaiety, by the recent death of the King's brother, the Duke of Gloucester. There is, more or less, a national mourning

on the occasion, and, there is no small bustle among the manufacturers who are employed in dying their refuse cloths black, as the general mourning creates a great demand for this colour ; it was just slack tide between the fall and spring shipments, and the Duke's death has put every thing in motion again, so that there is reason to believe that the cloth manufacturers and venders, and the taylors were not the most sincere mourners ; for, as the poor man lay some weeks dangerously ill, the tradesmen made their arrangements accordingly, and were anxiously waiting for his exit. Events of this nature are always turned to profitable account, and are regularly brought to market in some form or another.

Be it a victory, a birth-day, or the death of a great man, some one is sure to make money out of it.

From Dorchester we travelled through a beautiful country, and a number of villages occurred in the distance of sixteen miles to Blandford, where we dined by candle-light. From this to Salisbury, we rode over a country which was generally level, and formed a part of the great tract of territory, called Salisbury-plain. We travelled more than twenty miles after dark, and, as the evening was hot, and the coach very much crowded, we were so uncomfortable, that I was very glad, when, at midnight, we arrived in Salisbury. Having resolved to spend a day in this place, I shook hands with the Lieutenant, with whom I had now travelled a long distance. I could not but feel some sympathy and concern on his account, for he was on his way to Chatham, to join a great expedition, now fitting out there, for an unknown foreign service ; as I parted with him he said that he was going, he knew not whither, like a bullock to the slaughter.

No. LIII.—EXCURSION TO STONEHENGE.

Donkey riding...Old Sarum....Origin of Salisbury....Shepherds and their flocks....Shepherd's dogs....Mrs. More's Shepherd of Salisbury-plain....Stonehenge....Description of its present state....How it was fifty years ago, and originally....The temple of Abury....Barrows....Wilton-house the Earl of Pembroke's.

Sept. 11.—On account of my fatigue, I did not rise, this morning, till a late hour ; I breakfasted at eleven, and soon after, mounted a little white poney, the best horse I could procure, and although he had lost his ears and the greater part of his mane and tail, I thought, that, as his feet were left, he might serve to carry me a few miles, to an object which I had long ardently wished to see; this was no other than the venerable ruin of *Stonehenge*. My horse was hardly equal to the dignity of the excursion, for he was not much larger than an ass. Perhaps this circumstance ought rather to have recommended him to my preference, for, you must know that the ass, so long despised and devoted to the most degrading services, has, this summer, attained the highest honours in England. Under the more polite appellation of a *Donkey*, he is now selected as the companion of the morning excursions of the ladies at Brighton, and other fashionable places ; descending from the chariot and coach, and even from the fine English horse, they shun the danger of these giddy stations, and take the air and exercise, on the back of the humble *Donkey*.

OLD SARUM.

The first object that attracted my attention, was the celebrated rotten borough of *Old Sarum*, which is two miles from Salisbury. I saw this famous spot, although, on account of the intervention of a river, over which there was no bridge, I did not go on the ground ; I was however within a quarter of a mile.

The history of Old Sarum is, briefly, this. Just by the river there is a spacious and lofty hill, which, from the remotest antiquity, was occupied as a military station, and fortified with a strong castle. All the nobles of the realm were summoned to this place, in the reign of the conqueror, to swear fealty to him. The town and cathedral were included within the limits of the fortifications, by which means the clergy and people were continually subjected to the oppressions of the military, and they suffered from the want of water also, for which reasons, about six hundred years ago, they obtained leave from the pope, to remove and build *New Sarum*, or Salisbury, with the cathedral which is now there.

From that time *Old Sarum* declined, and, that which was anciently, one of the most splendid and important places in the kingdom, is now a ruin. The remains of the castle and ramparts are still to be seen, and they are so conspicuous and commanding that they struck me with wonder at a considerable distance, and before I knew what they were. Of the town of *Old Sarum*, not a single house is left ; still the place retains some of its most important privileges, and although no human being inhabits there, it sends two members to parlia-

ment. It is said, that not long ago, the right of election was vested in a single person ; now, I am told, it resides in seven. The election is held in a booth erected for the occasion, beneath a particular tree, which was pointed out to me by some people whom I saw in the fields. Old Sarum lives only in history and sends two members to parliament, but Manchester and Birmingham send none !

SHEPHERDS AND THEIR FLOCKS.

While passing over the plain, I saw great numbers of sheep going to a grand sheep fair, about to be held at Salisbury. On this plain are fed the South Down sheep, without horns, with black legs and faces, and producing three or four pounds of fine wool per head ; there is also the Leicestershire breed, small, but making fine mutton, and the Wiltshire breed, large, and affording a great quantity of wool.

Salisbury-plain appears to be very well adapted to the raising of sheep, and accordingly, shepherds and flocks are frequent upon it. I conversed with the shepherds, and found them intelligent and civil ; they are always attended by a dog, without whose assistance they could not manage their flocks, and it is astonishing how easily this little animal commands them ; when the course of the flock is to be turned the dog runs along the ranks, with great zeal, and much barking, nor does he stop till he has headed them, when they wheel as readily as an army at the word of command ;—in the same manner the shepherd's dog reclaims a straggler, whom he never leaves till he has brought him back to the flock. I know these are common facts, but I could not help standing with admiration, to see how

intelligently the dogs planned and executed their measures, upon the slightest intimation from the master, or even without. You will not think it surprising that, under these circumstances, the interesting story of *The Shepherd of Salisbury Plain* should have recurred to my thoughts ;—I could easily imagine that I saw, among the shepherds, the good man whose history Mrs. More has told with a degree of simplicity which might delight a child, and yet with such dignity, elegance, and interest as would entertain and instruct the most enlightened understanding.

STONEHENGE.

After riding five or six miles, I arrived at Stonehenge. It is situated in the midst of this vast plain, on ground which is, in some small degree, elevated above the general surface. There have been different opinions among antiquaries as to the purpose for which Stonehenge was erected. By some it has been supposed to be merely a monument, but, the more general, and certainly the more gratifying opinion is, that it was a grand temple of the British Druids. Yielding to this as the more probable conjecture, I will endeavour to give you a correct idea of the present state of this wonderful object. Parts of it remain entire, and parts are fallen down in massy ruins. Such is the magnitude of the stones, that, as was well remarked by a writer on the subject, every stone is by itself a ruin. As I approached, I was filled with awe and astonishment, and when I entered the pile, I felt the strongest emotions of solemnity. The ponderous parts of this massy structure which remain, would almost render credible some of the fables of antiquity, and induce us to admit that the Titans had been employed in con-

structing a work, to the erection of which the strength of the present race of men seems totally inadequate. I allude not so much to the extent of the whole plan, although this is great, as to the astonishing magnitude of the stones of which it is composed. The only living beings which I found at Stonehenge, were a shepherd's boy and his dog, reclining on one of the fallen columns ; there is no house for miles around, and thus the ruins of this Druidical temple strike a solitary traveller like those of Balbec and Palmyra in the deserts of Asia.

Before we can correctly understand the present situation of Stonehenge, we must endeavour to ascertain what was its original form. So much of the structure still remains that there is no great difficulty in doing this, and, I find, on looking into a book upon this subject, that my own impressions are confirmed by those of Dr. Stukely, who examined the Druidical antiquities of Salisbury-plain, with the most exact attention.

First of all, there was a broad ditch, forming a complete circle, which enclosed the whole. The earth was removed from the ditch and thrown up, on the outside, so as to form a parapet or breast work, which is now much reduced in height, by time, but, judging from the space, from which the earth was removed, must have been once four or five feet high ; it is conjectured that the use of this mound was to exclude the people, while the Druidical mysteries were performed within. I measured this mound, as well as I could, by walking around it, and found the circumference to be 306 paces, or about 918 feet.

The structure itself appears to have been originally composed of two circles and two ellipses or ovals, all

concentric, besides the altar in the centre or near it. The first or outer range of columns formed an exact circle of 310 feet in circumference, which gives 103 feet for the whole diameter of the temple. This circle seems to have consisted of 30 upright stones, placed at the distance of four feet from each other, with their best faces inwards; each stone was about 17 feet high above ground, six feet wide, and three feet thick. This astonishing circle of columns was crowned with similar stones, of inferior, but proportionate size, laid horizontally upon the tops of the perpendicular ones, in such a manner, as to connect them completely into one work, forming a continued impost, or corona; they were secured in their places by mortices and tenons, and the whole height of this colonnade, with the imposts, must have been about 20 feet.

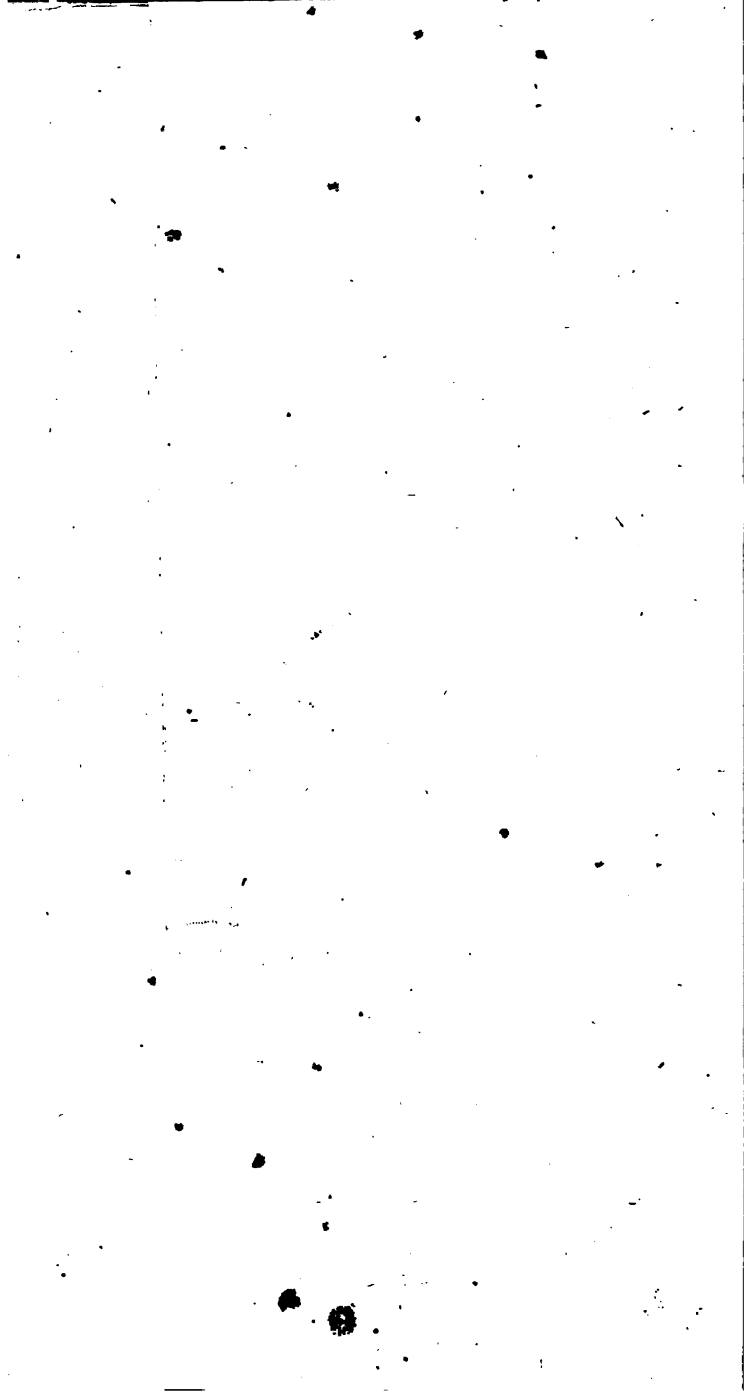
The annexed sketch will give you an idea of the exterior circle, only recollecting that the arrangement is circular, instead of being, as I have represented it, in a right line;—I have not attempted great accuracy in the proportions, but I believe the sketch is, in this particular, tolerably correct. Of this outer circle, there are actually standing, at this time, 14 perpendicular stones, with six horizontal ones; on the north-eastern side of the circle there are 11 stones standing together, without any interruption, and on their tops lie five horizontal ones, which also are continued without interruption. This account, together with the sketch, will give you a correct idea both of the original and present state of the exterior circle.

To show you what dilapidations time and violence are making upon this venerable ruin, I will give you the following account of this circle, from a work published by Cooke, in 1755:—"Of the uprights there

right line.



To face page 86.



are 17 left standing ; 11 of which remain continuous, by the grand entrance, with five imposts upon them. One upright more, at the back of the temple, or on the south-west, leans upon a stone of the inner circle. There are six more lying upon the ground, whole or in pieces, so that 24 out of 30 are still visible at the place. There is but one impost more in its proper place, and but two lying upon the ground, so that 22 are carried off."

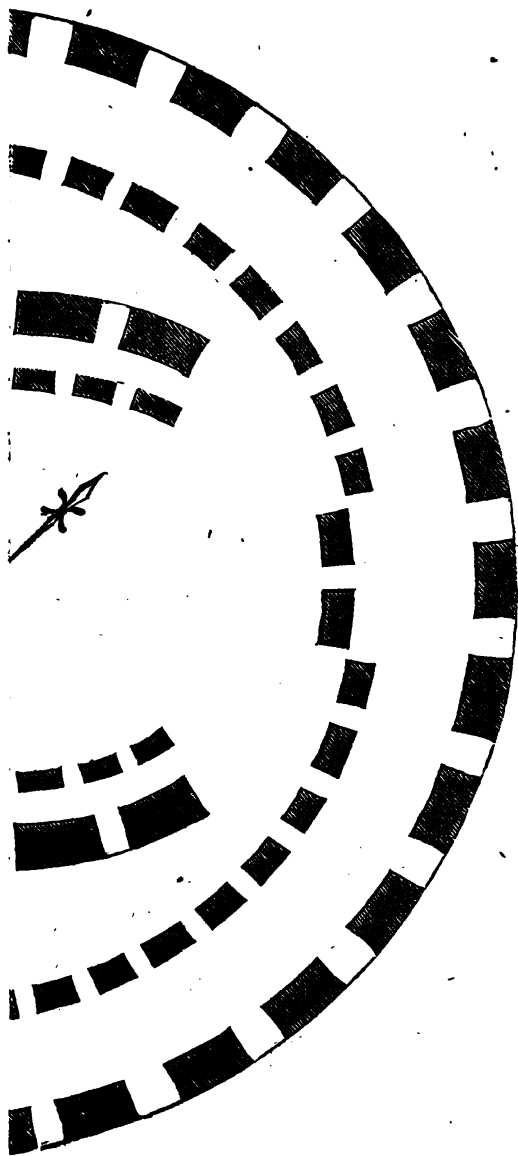
The next circle of stones was placed nine feet within that which I have described. The stones were much smaller ; they are only about six feet high and one foot thick, and there seem to have been originally about 40 of them. They have no tenons on the top, for they were never crowned with horizontal stones, but seem to have been added merely by way of balustrade, to form an aisle, or outer walk, between themselves and the great external colonnade, before entering into the interior of all. This circle is so simple as not to need a sketch ; only eight or ten stones of it are now standing. The author just now quoted, said of them, in 1755, "There are but 19 of the whole number left, but 11 of them are still standing, and five particularly in one place continuous."

The next range of stones within, did not seem to me quite so clear in the disposition of all its parts. It appeared however as follows : Its form was elliptical, and the magnitude of the stones was much greater than that of any which have been described. On one end, and two sides of the ellipse, it was composed of upright stones, the highest of which measured about 23 feet in altitude, by seven in width, and three in thickness. They were arranged, not like those of the first colon-

nade, at equal distances from each other, and connected by capitals continued all around, but, they were placed in pairs, and the two stones of a pair were so near to each other, that I could merely press my body through, between them, whereas I rode, on horseback, between those of the great circle. Each pair of upright stones was joined by a horizontal stone on the top, and the pairs stood disconnected, like so many distinct triumphal arches; still, the pairs were so arranged as to correspond with the elliptical form. Cooke, the author whom I have already quoted, thinks, and, as it appears to me, with the strongest probability, that there were originally five pairs of these stones, which Dr. Stukely calls *trilithons*, from their being composed of three stones; two pairs were placed opposite to each other, on either side of the entrance of the temple; two more, a little farther in, were in a similar situation, and the fifth pair stood alone, opposite to the entrance. This last pair was about 26 or 27 feet in height, including the capital; the other pairs were somewhat lower, declining towards the supposed entrance of the temple. If this were the original arrangement, the effect must have been very grand; for those columns which still remain standing, impress the beholder with the strongest emotions of awe and sublimity. I am uncertain whether the remainder of the ellipse was completed with similar stones; nothing of them remains now; those which I have described would fill up the whole of the ellipse, excepting that part which is generally considered as having been the entrance of the temple, and this, I am inclined to believe, was completed by small upright stones, about five or six feet high, which are standing there now.

88a

9
1
f
c
r
b
t
t
r
s
f
s
c
l



• Cooke renders it the circular high place of the assembly or congregation.

Such is the present state of this wonderful ruin. It far exceeded my expectations, and it almost exceeds belief. If you will reconsider the description which I have given, and realize the dimensions of these stones, you will wonder with me how, especially in a barbarous age, they were ever elevated to their present and former height. The tops of the highest pillars and the bases of the capitals upon them, are about twenty-four or twenty-five feet from the ground, and it is calculated that the largest stones weigh from thirty to forty tons.

Having been beaten by tempests for ages, they are all so deeply and curiously furrowed by the elements, that this circumstance alone would be a sufficient proof of their antiquity. Stonehenge certainly does not correspond with any modern notions of a temple; for it has not, and undoubtedly never had, any other covering than the canopy of heaven; still, if rites were performed, if sacrifices were offered and the deity or deities implored in this, as a consecrated place, it would deserve the name of a temple. The whole structure, taken together, must have been very grand and beautiful, and so much of it remains that there can be no doubt, the ideas of antiquaries concerning its plan must be substantially correct; I shall therefore subjoin that which Cooke has given.

This plan will, I believe, convey a perfect idea of the original arrangement of Stonehenge. You will recollect that in the exterior circle, and in the exterior ellipse, the horizontal stones on the top are not, and cannot well, be represented here; but they are easily supplied by the imagination.

There was another Druidical temple in this part of Britain, north of the great road from London to Bath,

and not far from Overton and the great barrow, called Silbury-hill. Dr. Stukeley has given an account of it, and it is described by Clarke, in the work so often alluded to. It is called the temple of Abury, and appears to have been much more extensive and stupendous than Stonehenge, although it was constructed on a plan extremely similar. The temple of Stonehenge is supposed to have contained one hundred and forty stones, whereas that of Abury consisted, according to Dr. Stukeley, of six hundred and fifty-two stones ; portions of this astonishing work are remaining to this day.

BARROWS.

All around Stonehenge, as far as the eye can see, the plain is covered with tumuli, or barrows, those sepulchral monuments, of which I have already mentioned the greatest in Britain, if not in the world, I mean Silbury-hill. That barrow is on the northern side of Salisbury-plain, for this plain is an extensive tract, in some places thirty or forty miles in diameter. It is not absolutely a plain ; it rises into frequent hills of moderate elevation, and they, as well as the whole country around, rest upon beds of chalk and flint ; the surface is a fine soft turf, very smooth, and nearly destitute of trees ; millions of sheep are pastured upon it. It is a county remarkable for interesting antiquities, for, it is full of camps, tumuli, and other monuments of the Britons, Saxons, Romans, or other ancient nations. These tumuli, in their form, are generally spherical, or rather, they are obtuse cones. They are very various in magnitude, but are rarely less than 30 feet in diameter. From the top of one I

counted about 70 others in view, and Dr. Stukely says that from nearly the same place, he enumerated 128.

They are generally surrounded, like Stonehenge, by a broad ditch, with a circular mound. Some of them were circular, others oblong; and I observed some circular mounds, without any barrow within, and one was even scooped out to a great depth, so as to present nearly the concavity of a sphere.

There is not the smallest doubt that these barrows were sepulchral monuments, for, Lord Pembroke opened one in the year 1722, and, at about the depth of three feet under the surface, he found a skeleton entire. By the order of his Lordship, Dr. Stukely opened several, in the course of the following year, and found the remains of the dead, sometimes burnt to ashes, and at other times lying in naked earth. They were sometimes accompanied by heads of spears, swords, bones of horses, dogs, and other domestic animals, and by beads and trinkets, such as are usually worn about the person. In one instance these were all female ornaments, but there was found with them the head of a spear, from which circumstance it was concluded that the lady was a heroine.

It appears probable that these tumuli were raised only for the illustrious dead; for, if it had been usual to throw up such monuments for every one, the country would have been filled with them. Perhaps they were erected principally on fields of battle, over the graves of men of distinguished rank and heroism, and, as was practised by the ancient Greeks and Romans, and is still done by the aboriginals of America, the friends of the deceased composed his funeral pile of those things which had been most dear to him while living, and which, as they conceived, might be wanted by him in another world.

Having surveyed these interesting antiquities, I turned my face again toward Salisbury. The land over which I passed is partly cultivated, but principally in turf ; wherever the plough has gone, it has turned up large quantities of flint stone, which lies in small masses, or nodules, in a bed of chalk.

My little horse's gait was so hard, and his step so short, that, when he trotted, I could scarcely breathe ; he had therefore become so much worried by being kept constantly upon the gallop, that he fell in the midst of a smooth path, and threw me over his head into the dirt ; but, as I had only a very short distance to fall, I was not materially injured.

WILTON HOUSE.

I turned three miles out of my way to the borough of Wilton, to see Wilton House, the seat of the Earl of Pembroke. I was without introduction or recommendation, and my appearance, on account of my recent fall, was rather against me, but a fee to the servants gained me a ready admission, and every attention which I desired. I was conducted with sufficient deliberation, through every part of this magnificent villa. It was begun in the reign of Edward VI. A. D. 1557, on the site of an ancient nunnery, and was finished in 1630. In this house Sir Philip Sidney is said to have written his *Arcadia*. I cannot pretend to describe the interesting objects in Wilton House ; it is in fact a palace. It is surrounded by an extensive park, filled with firs and lofty oaks ; through the park runs a large and beautiful river, and all the surrounding scenery is delightful.

The collection of antiques, in this villa, is very extensive and interesting. It consists of statues, busts,

and pictures, and other things of a similar kind. The complete collections of the Cardinals Richelieu and Mazarine, and the greater part of that of the Earl of Arundel are here. Most of the busts and statues are genuine Grecian and Roman productions, and it was certainly very easy to admit what I was so much disposed to believe, that the busts give us correct likenesses of the celebrated men whom they represent. Nero's countenance is worthy of his base character. Cicero's features are lean, muscular, and sharp; he had a wart on his right cheek, near the nose. Here I saw the ancient sella curulis of the Romans. It is a chair, constructed of copper and iron, except the bottom, which is of wood. It is without arms, and is so heavy that it required all my strength to raise it from the floor.

One apartment is devoted principally to the armour taken, by the first Earl of Pembroke, at the battle of St. Quintin. The suit of armour which he wore on that occasion is here; at the head of the room hangs his picture, and before him are the proud trophies of his victory, consisting of shields, swords, battle-axes, spears, arrows, and suits of armour.

The collection of pictures is extensive and superior; there are a great many by Vandyke. Among others there is a piece 20 feet long and 12 feet high, containing 19 full length portraits, representing the then family of Pembroke.

The person who showed the picture to me said, that the late king of France, as an inducement to the Earl to sell this picture, offered to give him as many Louis d'ors as would cover it.

The house is adorned with a number of large tables of various kinds of beautiful marble, of granite, of

agate, jasper, &c. and, generally, the apartments are finished, furnished, and adorned in a style of almost royal magnificence, little, if at all, inferior to Hampton Court. The structure is of stone.

THE CATHEDRAL.

Returning into Salisbury, I spent the remainder of the afternoon in surveying its stupendous cathedral. I have already hinted at its origin, and shall not detain you long upon the subject. Its spire is the highest in England ; it measures 410 feet ; the cathedral itself is nearly 500 feet long, and in perfect repair. It is extremely beautiful and magnificent, and the inside has that air of grandeur and solemnity, for which Gothic cathedrals are unrivalled ; but it is inferior in this particular to Westminster Abbey. They showed me a large round table of coarse oak boards, on which the workmen who built the cathedral were paid off, at a penny a day. With this slight notice I leave this magnificent cathedral, one of the most perfect specimens of Gothic architecture extant. It is impossible for me to do it justice by description.

Salisbury contains about seven or eight thousand people.

No. LIV.—JOURNEY TO THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

Southampton....Cowes....Newport...Carisbrooke Castle...A very deep well....Water drawn from it by a donkey... Steep hill.... Adventure on the mountains....Undercliff....Singular coastA landslip....Geological remarks....Manner of obtaining eider-down.

September 12.—At midnight I rose, took a seat in a coach, and at six in the morning found myself at Southampton, which is 25 miles from Salisbury. Southampton is a handsome town, containing about 8000 people; it is built of brick, and its ancient walls and towers are still standing.

After breakfast I embarked on board a passage-boat, and sailing down the beautiful river on which Southampton stands, at half past ten, arrived at Cowes, in the Isle of Wight. The scenery on Southampton river is beautiful, for, the banks are finely cultivated and adorned with country seats. It is about 15 miles from Southampton to the Isle of Wight, but, the strait which separates the latter from the opposite shore, is not more than four or five miles wide. At the mouth of Southampton river, on the right, stands Calshot castle, built by Henry VIII. and near it, a country seat, in the castle style, erected by a Mr. Luttrell, but, so near the water's edge, that it is in danger of falling into the sea. It is called Luttrell's Folly.

We had a tolerably pleasant run from Southampton, but, frequent rain and fogs passing over us, continually obscured, and sometimes entirely hid the surrounding scenery. The fog clearing, and the sun breaking out, as we approached the Isle of Wight, gave us fine views

of its green hills, sloping with gentle declivity to the water. The town of Cowes also, with the country seats in its vicinity, appeared before us, while a crowd of masts on our left, covering the water to a great extent, varied the scene, and pointed out Spithead, one of the principal stations of the royal navy.

COWES.

Cowes stands on the northern part of the island, on both sides of the small river Medina, which nearly intersects the country, and passes by Newport, its principal town, affording boat navigation to Cowes, and spreading out, at its junction with the sea, so as to form a safe and convenient harbour, which is often a temporary station for ships going to sea, or recently arrived.

The town is neatly built of brick, and rises with considerable beauty from the water, presenting some elegant houses, which are finely situated on the hills ; it contains, as I should imagine, about 2000 inhabitants.

After procuring a little book, descriptive of the interesting things of the island, accompanied by a map, I prepared to go into the interior.

In all the celebrated places in England, there are little compilations of this kind, which are sold under the name of guides, or companions ; they contain, in concise terms, information concerning all the objects of local curiosity which are most worthy of the attention of a stranger ;—although rather abounding in their encomiums upon the particular places which they celebrate, they are usually very correct, and greatly facilitate the views of a traveller, by leading him,

without loss of time, to the things most worthy of his observation.

As I intended to go on horseback, my landlord offered me a little white pony for the excursion ; he was even smaller than the one that carried me to Stonehenge ; but, as my fall on that occasion, had not given me the most advantageous impressions of *donkey riding*, or of any attempts to imitate it, I declined accepting his proposition, and, finding an empty post-chaise returning on the road which I wished to travel, I took a seat in it at two o'clock P. M. and rode five miles to Newport. Our route was along the Medina, through a beautiful country, hardly inferior to the most cultivated regions around London. Within a mile or two from Newport, we passed by the new and complete barracks, which have been erected for the reception of 3000 men. In various parts of England I have seen similar establishments ; they are commonly of brick covered with slate, and afford elegant apartments for the officers, and comfortable lodgings for the men. The barracks in the Isle of Wight are now the grand depot of the recruits for the army and East India service. England maintains, at present, a great military establishment, which, in many instances, fills even her villages with the pomp of war, and causes the French horn and the trumpet to resound amidst the quiet of rural scenes.

NEWPORT.

Newport, the metropolis of the Isle of Wight, is not the beautiful place that your Newport is. Although there is no similarity in the towns, I need not assure you that the name alone interested me, and carried my

thoughts back to scenes which I delight to remember, and hope to enjoy again.

Newport is situated on a plain, which is surrounded by hills ; it is neatly built of brick ; it is regular in the arrangement of its streets, and has markets, schools, an infirmary, and other institutions which do it honour. It contains about 3000 inhabitants, and, from its being the metropolis of the island, and nearly in its centre, Newport holds a rank in the scale of towns rather higher than we should expect were we to judge from its population alone.

CARISBROOKE CASTLE.

The first excursion which I made from Newport was on foot to Carisbrooke Castle, situated on a lofty hill, nearly a mile west of the town. I have always been strongly interested in the fate and sufferings of Charles I. partly from respect for his private character, which was certainly much better than that of the average of kings, and first magistrates, of whatever name, and partly from that strong sympathy which we always feel for the sufferings of people of elevated stations. I was therefore particularly gratified with the sight of Carisbrooke Castle, which, you know, opened its gates, with seeming hospitality, to receive the royal fugitive, and then treacherously closed them on the royal prisoner. I allude to King Charles' taking refuge here, after his flight from the palace of Hampton-Court. The governor of Carisbrooke Castle pretended to be his friend, and received him with apparent kindness ; but the unhappy monarch had only fallen into a snare, for the governor detained him a prisoner, till he could deliver him into the hands of his enemies. I am not

disposed however to defend the tyranny and want of good faith which brought on the ruin of Charles, any more than I am inclined to admire the malignant cunning and canting hypocrisy of the usurper.

Carisbrooke Castle is, independently of this historical association, a very interesting ruin, and is the fairest specimen of the ancient castles of England which I have had an opportunity to examine. The whole fortification covers several acres of ground. It is surrounded by a broad and deep ditch, which was, probably, once filled with water ; next come the walls, enclosing the whole of the defensible part ; they are of stone ; they are very high and were repaired completely, and I believe, for the last time, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. I crossed a bridge which is laid over the ditch, and entered the castle beneath a massy arch in the wall, formerly furnished with a portcullis. The doors are of oak and very ancient ; some say that they are coeval with the Saxons, or at least as old as the Norman age. Immediately after entering the gate, the remains of the apartments in which King Charles was confined were pointed out to me. Only the wall is now standing, but the fire-places mark the situation of the apartments, and the window from which it is said he attempted to make his escape, remains entire with its iron grates. But this part of the fortification is now a mere ruin. The walls are overgrown with ivy, and the stones which once witnessed the sighs of the devoted royal victim, now echo only to the croaking of numerous jackdaws that build in the crevices of the tottering wall, and to the sullen murmur of the winds, which hum through the grates, with a peculiarly melancholy sound.

Near this place, within the walls of the castle, they shewed me the room where the Princess Elizabeth, second daughter of Charles, after his execution, expired a prisoner, and probably a victim to grief.

Proceeding into the interior of the castle, we saw the chapel, and the governor's house, for a governor is still maintained here, although there is neither a gun nor a soldier.

The citadel stands on an eminence in the middle of the works. I ascended to its top by more than seventy stone steps, and had an extensive view of the island. This citadel is supposed to be a Saxon work, of perhaps a thousand or twelve hundred years standing. It is now a venerable ruin.

As we were descending, my guide pointed out a well three hundred feet deep, which was dug by the Normans. He let down a lamp by means of a line, and it illuminated the walls so far that I could see them distinctly, while it continued to burn perfectly well at the surface of the water two hundred and twenty feet down. When water is dropped into this astonishing pit, it occupies about five seconds in descending, and the length of the tube produces a very distinct and pleasing echo.

The water is uncommonly fine, and is raised by means of a *donkey*, turning a great wheel, as a dog does a spit, or a squirrel a wire-cage. It is no fiction; the animal is actually enclosed in a wheel and travels around in it, without making any progress forward. "One of these animals died in the year 1771, after having performed this service forty-five years; another, which was kept for the same purpose twenty-six years, died in 1798, being thirty-two years old. His royal highness the Duke of Gloucester, on a visit

to this island, seeing the extreme docility of the animal, was so well pleased that he ordered him a penny loaf per day, during his life. A young one has since been taught to perform this business."

Leaving Carisbrooke Castle, I returned to Newport, and at 4 o'clock mounted a white horse as gigantic as the one which I rode at Salisbury was diminutive. I travelled slowly across the island, by the way of Gods-hill. The country is every where varied with hills and dales; the valleys are beautiful, and the hills productive either of grass or corn. I passed by several little hamlets and numerous private seats, the most remarkable of which was Appuldurcombe, the ancient seat of the Worsley family. The house is spacious, but the recent death of Sir Richard, its late possessor, has closed the doors of the villa, and prevented me from seeing its fine collection of paintings, and of Roman and Grecian antiquities.

STEEP HILL.

Just at dusk, I arrived on the sea-shore at the foot of Steep-hill, the highest ground in the island. Although the twilight had begun to prevail, I was solicitous to enjoy even a shaded view from this celebrated height, and therefore lost no time in commencing my ascent. By the appearance from the foot, I was deceived both in the altitude of the mountain, and in the difficulties of the ascent; and indeed, this is not the first instance in which I have formed an erroneous judgment of the height and steepness of English hills; they are usually naked, destitute of trees, and covered with smooth turf, which circumstances produce a deception in the particulars just now mentioned. In this instance I found the ascent difficult and laborious,

and, when accomplished, I lost my labour, for, by the time that I had arrived on the summit, only the last glimpses of twilight lingered upon the hills, and, immediately after, a sudden cloud, with a thick mist, came over, wrapping every thing in dense vapour, and involving Steep-hill, and me, in complete darkness. I would gladly have returned by the way that I ascended, but I could not find it, and was therefore compelled to go down at random, without knowing precisely in what direction. It so happened that I chose the steepest part of the hill, and the mist, which had by this time increased to a small rain, rendered the grass so slippery, that I could not keep my feet, but frequently fell, and was compelled for the sake of security from this accident, to sit down, and thus slide along with my feet first, now and then pushing my heels into the turf to check the rapidity of my motion. At length, with no small difficulty and fatigue, wet and hungry, and with clothes mutilated and defaced, I effected my descent, and hastened to an inn at the foot of the hill. It was the only house in that vicinity, and when I rode up to the door and called for the hostler, the master came out and told me that his house was full, and that he could not possibly receive me. After much debate, I positively insisted on staying, and told him I would sleep on the floor, as he said that his beds were all occupied. This proposition was accepted, tea was provided, and I was about to make use of my hard couch, when a bed, which some one of the family had generously relinquished in my behalf, was brought into the room. I lay down upon it, but I could not sleep till a late hour, on account of the mirth and festivity of a party of nymphs and swains, who had come to Steep-hill for their amusement, and had by pre-

occupying the house well nigh turned me away in a country of strangers, to sleep on the ground. I did not seek admittance to their society, but they appeared to belong to that class with whom romping passes for vivacity, and laughter for sprightliness. I was not however so much disobliged as not to feel some sympathy in their pleasures, till sleep rendered me insensible to noise and equally forgetful of them and myself.

September 13.—Rising early in the morning I reascended Steep-hill, by a different and less laborious route. On its top I found a telegraph, with a small lodge, and an attending officer; the situation is admirably chosen, for watching the motions of hostile squadrons, and ships in the channel. The top of Steep-hill spreads out into a plain of considerable extent, forming one of those tracts which the English call Downs, for the word properly signifies a plain upon the top of a hill, although it is applied also to plains, situated no higher than the general surface of the country.

I was much gratified with the view. The whole island was at my feet; it extends 23 miles in length, and 14 or 15 in breadth; these are, I believe, its extreme dimensions. It is very hilly, and in some parts even mountainous. The highest hills are on the side next the English Channel, which, with the ships in that part of it, was in full view from this elevation; the southern counties of England also, with Spithead and the fleet lying there, formed a part of the prospect.

UNDERCLIFF.

Again on my horse, I rode westward along the sea coast. The path which I pursued lies at the water's edge, or very near it, at the foot of a range of high

hills, of which Steep-hill is a part. The country between this range of hills and the shore is called *Undercliff*, and seems to have been formed by the fall of great masses of earth and rocks from the hills.

The country here has a singular and peculiarly interesting appearance. I rode along the shore for five miles, over ground which, from its irregular and broken aspect, had evidently been formed in the manner which I have mentioned. On my right hand, a chain of hills attended me through this whole distance, not sloping to their foundations, but perfectly abrupt, presenting a perpendicular barrier of chalk and flint, varying in height from one to two or three hundred feet.

Nothing can be more rude than the appearance of this front. It does not look as if the chalk and flint had been exposed by the gradual washing of rain, but, by a violent fracture, severing the hills in a vertical direction, and exposing the strata from top to bottom. The colour of this front is a dirty white. The strata are full of crevices and holes, where countless numbers of jackdaws build their nests; they were flying around me in every direction, and disturbing the air with their croaking.

As I came to the foot of the hill on which Niton stands, I passed by the road which here turns 'off' to the right for Newport, and travelled along, a mile or two farther, to see a mass of ruins produced within these few years, by the fall of the hills. I rode, till the carriage-way terminated in a foot path, leading over the broken heaps of earth, and, until even this path became so steep that I could ride no farther. Then, dismounting, I pursued my way on foot, till I

arrived at the scene of the event which I am about to mention.

In February 1799, there was a remarkable fall of one of these hills ; the occurrence is well described in the following letter which I extract from the Companion to the Isle of Wight.

"Niton, Feb. 9, 1799.

^{5th} "About Tuesday last, the whole of the ground from the cliff was seen in motion, which motion was directed to the sea, in nearly a straight line. *Harvey* perceived the house to be falling, and took out the curious antique chairs. The ground above, beginning with a great founder, from the base of the cliff, immediately under St. Catharine's, kept gliding down, and at last rushed on with violence, and totally changed the surface of all the ground, to the west of the brook, that runs into the sea ; so that now the whole is scattered and convulsed, as if it had been done by an earthquake ; — of all the rough ground, from the cottage upwards to the cliff, there is scarcely a foot of land, but what has changed its situation ! The small arable fields are likewise greatly convulsed, but not to that degree that the rough ground is ; as far as the fence from the Chale side, the whole may be called one grand and awful ruin. The cascade, which you used to view from the house, at first disappeared, but has now broken out and tumbled down into the withy bed, of which it has made a lake ; this last appearance is owing, I suppose, to the frost which prevents the water from running off.

"The few trees by the cottage, at the base of the rock on which you had placed a seat, have changed

their situation, but are not destroyed. Harvey wanted, when I was there, to go into the house to fetch out some trifling articles, but I dissuaded him ; and very well that I did; for soon after the wall to the west sunk into the ground. What damage is done besides that which the house has suffered I cannot say. The whole surface has however undergone a complete change, and at present there are every where chasms that a horse or cow might sink into and disappear."

This letter appears to furnish a key to the geological history of this part of the island. An accident like that which is here recorded is denominated by the inhabitants a *landslip* ; an extremely happy and expressive appellation ; a word not found in English dictionaries, but probably invented on the spot by the inhabitants, to express an idea for which they had no adequate term. I saw the ruins produced by the *landslip* which the letter describes, and the perpendicular cliffs which it has left, look as if they also were tottering to their fall.

Is it not probable that these phenomena are ultimately referable to the action of the sea ? May we not presume that in old time, the lofty hills of this shore were washed at their very bases by the sea, which, gradually undermining them, at length produced a fracture of the hill, that part which was unsupported at the base falling down, and leaving a bare perpendicular front which exposed the strata to view. The sea, washing away the masses which had crumbled to pieces by their fall, would then undermine a new portion, and thus the operation would go on, till the mass of ruins became so great, that it would acquire permanency,

and thus form a barrier against the farther encroachments of the ocean.

This seems actually to have been the case in some places, for, the soil is formed, and the plough is now driven, over what was once a sterile ruin of flint and chalk.

My impressions on this subject were strengthened, by extending my view along towards the western extremity of the island, where it rises into lofty perpendicular cliffs of chalk ; some of them are 600 feet in height, and spring up vertically, from the very water's edge. The high chalky cliffs at the bill of Portland, and the needles, were also in view. These, together with those just now described, form the white cliffs, so much spoken of by mariners, and which, with other cliffs of the same kind on the English coast, have given rise to the poetical name of Albion.

The rocks and shoals, which, on the southern part of the island, extend far out to sea, and render navigation there dangerous, may, very possibly, have been formed by the tumbling of the cliffs, from remote antiquity.

It is said that on the loftiest rocks, near the western extremity of the island, the inhabitants practise the dangerous arts, used in the Shetland islands, to catch the birds that build in these cliffs, which are inaccessible to all but such hardy adventurers. Sitting on a cross-stick, fastened to the end of a rope, which is tied to a stake in the ground, they are lowered down the precipice, till they arrive among the birds, whom they kill, while the sea is roaring below. I was informed that the eiderdown is obtained in this manner in the cliffs of the Isle of Wight.

From these instructive scenes I hastened back to Newport, regretting that I had not more time to explore this interesting island. I left my horse, and, as no conveyance offered, I walked back to Cowes, where I arrived at two in the afternoon, and employed myself till bed-time in writing the journal of several preceding days, unavoidably omitted at the proper periods, on account of the rapidity of my late movements.

I did not observe any thing in the agricultural productions of this island, which is not found generally in the middle and southern counties of the kingdom. Wheat, oats, barley, and beans grow well, but wheat is the principal crop, and it is even said that the government places considerable reliance upon the Isle of Wight for the supply of the army and navy. It is, on the whole, a highly favoured spot, and one of the most desirable residences in the kingdom.

No. LV.—PORTSMOUTH.

Passage to Portsmouth....Modern taste for Gothic buildings....
Ships of war....Victory....Royal Sovereign....Sketch of Portsmouth....Freedom of travelling and of conversation in England....Embarkation of Lord Nelson....Anecdote.

September 14.—About nine in the morning, with a fair wind, and an uncommonly fine sky, I embarked in a passage boat, and, at noon, landed at Portsmouth.

As we sailed from the harbour of Cowes, at the mouth of which is a castle built by Henry VIII. I had a repetition of the fine views of the town and island. On our right, near the shore, we saw a villa, which Lord Henry Seymour is now erecting. He has built it, thus far, in the ancient castle style, with towers and battlements, so that it looks like the residence of one of the old feudal barons. This taste for the antique seems to be very prevalent at present in England. The king's new palace at Kew, a new church at Bristol, and various other structures, both public and private, which I have seen in different parts of England, are in this style ; I have seen even a toll-house at a turnpike-gate, *in the Gothic style*.

It is certainly an odd whim to build castles, in a period when they are no longer of any use, and to introduce anew, the heavy, prison-like edifices of a barbarous age, instead of the airy, convenient, and elegant structures of modern architecture.

In our passage to Portsmouth, we sailed close to the fleet, which lies moored at Spithead. I counted between 60 and 70 sail of ships, besides brigs and smaller vessels. They were not all ships of war, although most of them were, in some way, connected with the naval service. I had the pleasure of seeing among them several ships of war of from 74 to 110 guns.

The Victory, the flag-ship of Lord Nelson, lay moored off St. Helens, three or four miles from us, and, with a glass, I could plainly distinguish her ports ; she had white sides, and with her three tiers of guns, made a most formidable appearance. We passed near the Royal Sovereign, another 110-gun ship, commanded by Admiral Collingwood.

As we approached Portsmouth, I was forcibly struck with the magnitude and extent of its fortifications. As it is the great naval station, no pains or expense have been spared in making it impregnable. The ships of war are not stationed in the harbour of Portsmouth alone ; the whole expanse of water between this town and the Isle of Wight, forms indeed but one great haven, which is an excellent road for ships of war.

There was a flag flying on one of the churches, which, as we were told, denoted that Lord Nelson was on shore. A crowd of people was assembled on the batteries to see him embark, and some of our passengers, as we came up the harbour, hired extra boats to land them, in haste, for the same purpose. After finding a home at an inn, I walked around the fortifications of Portsmouth. *

The town stands on a peninsula, and is completely surrounded by walls furnished with gates. It is encircled also by a deep and wide ditch, and some hundreds of heavy cannon and mortars are planted along the walls, which, with the contiguous piles of shot and shells, seem to bid defiance to assault. It is the most completely fortified place in Great-Britain, and almost every thing has been done by art, for the situation is low, and does not appear to possess many natural advantages for defence, except for the protection of the entrance of the harbour, which is narrow and well defended by fortifications on both sides of the mouth. The harbour is spacious, and filled principally with ships of war. On the opposite shore is Gosport, with a grand military hospital, and on the same side with Portsmouth lies Portsea, a large town, which indeed

forms but a continuation of Portsmouth itself, for the streets and houses are uninterrupted. Portsea is surrounded by complete walls with heavy cannon ; in it are the grand naval arsenals, which, as well as the docks, store-houses, and barracks of this celebrated naval station, are in a style of magnificence and expense, to which the world does not probably afford a parallel. You will wonder that I did not gain admission to see them. I was mortified that I could not, but I had not a single acquaintance at Portsmouth, under whose wing I could go, and without some patronage it is difficult even for Englishmen, and almost impossible for foreigners to gain admission ; there is naturally a very great degree of jealousy of the views of foreigners, and I should have been unwilling to have exposed myself to any embarrassment, because my travelling passport from the alien office restricted me to the interior of the country, and forbade me from going within ten miles of the sea coast. It is true I had paid no attention to it, and had never once taken it out of my trunk, because in England no one ever gives himself the trouble to watch a traveller, unless there is something in his appearance calculated to excite suspicion, and Americans of course pass for Englishmen, unless they choose to make themselves known. I can perceive no difference between the freedom of travelling in England and America, except the formalities at the alien-office, nor do the people appear to exercise any more restraint on themselves in speaking of the government and its measures than the Americans do concerning theirs. I hear them in coffee-houses, taverns, and inns, in the streets, in passage-boats and stage-coaches, venting their political prejudices and opin-

ions, without reserve, although, I think, commonly with more decency than with us, and it seems to make no difference in their freedom of communication, whether they are in favour of the existing administration or against it, for the virtues of forbearance and long-suffering seem not to be those for which either Americans or Englishmen are peculiarly distinguished.

Thus situated, I was obliged to content myself with clambering up, on a cannon, near one of the arsenals, where I could see over the high brick wall, with which the buildings were enclosed ; here I was surveying the vast collection of instruments of destruction, and finding in the piles of shot and shells, and the long rows of cannon and mortars, more proofs of depravity than many a laboured discourse would exhibit ; but I was not allowed much leisure to pursue moral reflections, for I soon had a soldier at my back, ordering me to decamp, and with a bayonet so near, that there was not time to debate ; as it was once said in a similar case, *the request was reasonable and the argument urgent*, so I marched off without delay.

LORD NELSON.

Continuing my walk around the batteries, I happened, without any design, or previous knowledge of the circumstance, to witness the embarkation of Lord Nelson. I do not say this to excuse myself from the charge of being influenced by that active curiosity which, for hours that day, kept Portsmouth in agitation, to see the hero embark whom they had so often seen before ; on the contrary, I thought myself happy to behold again, and under circumstances so peculiarly interesting, the man on whom the eyes of all Britain,

and indeed of Europe and America, are at this moment fixed. His late fruitless pursuit of the formidable squadrons of France and Spain, twice through the Mediterranean, and twice across the Atlantic, with the safe return of that squadron to the ports of Spain, and the lively apprehension of some great enterprise about to be undertaken by it, has excited the feelings of the nation, and his own, to a high pitch of daring, and he now goes in the *Victory* to command off Ferrol and Cadiz, with a view to watch the farther motions of the hostile fleets.

Lord Nelson, who had been doing business on shore, preparatory to his contemplated expedition, endeavoured to elude the populace, who were assembled, in great numbers, in the street through which he was expected to pass. He went out through a back door and through a by-lane, attended only by Admiral Coffin and a few private gentlemen. But, by the time he had arrived on the beach, some hundreds of people had collected in his train, pressing all around, and pushing to get a little before him to obtain a sight of his face. I stood on one of the batteries near which he passed, and had a full view of his person. He was elegantly dressed, and his blue coat was splendidly illuminated with stars and ribbons. As the barge in which he embarked, pushed away from the shore, the people gave him three cheers, which his lordship returned by waving his hat.*

* This was the last act of respect which Lord Nelson ever received, while living, from his countrymen. It is well known that he then left England for ever, and lost his life on the 21st of October, at the great battle of Trafalgar.

During this scene the crowd accumulated so fast, that they could not be restrained by the sentinels from mounting the parapet, which is covered with a beautiful greensward, and therefore, as well as to preserve the works from injury, the people are not allowed to stand and walk there ; they got upon the carriages of the great guns also, and on the guns themselves, and, although, when they were ordered down by the soldiers, they, for a time, made a show of obeying, it was not long before they became uncontrollable, and the sentinels were wedged up among the crowd, and became of no more consequence than men who do not wear red coats. At this time a choleric young officer came dashing in among the throng, and severely reproached the soldiers for not doing their duty, and when they replied that they could not keep the people down, he, with a loud voice, passionately ordered them to put their bayonets through any one that should presume to disobey them. It is not often that an unarmed populace dares to murmur when the bayonet is at their bosoms ; but, there was, in this instance, a general cry of “ You d—n—d rascal, do you order them to put their bayonets through us—we will throw you into the dock ! ” And they were closing around him apparently to put their threat into execution, when he retreated, rather more precipitately than became the dignity of his fine sword-knot, and gilded epaulets, and was followed by a general laugh. I was the more surprised at such a burst of popular resentment, because the town is exclusively military, and under the immediate control of the army and navy ; it was the old spirit of English freedom.

The streets of Portsmouth are dirty, and the town presents little that is pleasing or interesting beyond the various means of war, of which it is little else than a great magazine. It contains about thirty-two thousand inhabitants. On an ancient building near the water, I observed an inscription on a stone in the wall, commemorating the landing of Charles I. at that place in the year 1627, when he returned from Spain, after he had been to visit the infanta of that kingdom ; short as the inscription is, it celebrates the foreign travels of the young monarch, who little imagined to what sufferings, and to what a fate, he was returning.

As I walked about the streets, I met, every where, crowds of military men, both of the army and navy, by whom Portsmouth is said to be almost exclusively supported. At the inn where I dined I saw a great number of young midshipmen ; some of them were tender boys who seemed more fit subjects for maternal care than for war and bloodshed ; it is from such beginnings, however, that *Blakes* and *Nelsons* are formed, and I could easily imagine that I saw among them the future admirals of England.

While I was standing near one of the docks, in a town where I supposed myself wholly unknown, I was surprised to hear some one call me by name ; the voice proceeded from an American captain whom I had known in London, and to whom I had, three weeks before, committed property and letters for America ; his ship was now lying wind-bound at St. Helen's, which is off the eastern end of the Isle of Wight, about nine miles from Portsmouth. I embraced the opportunity to write again to my friends, but was sorry to find that my other letters which I had

hoped were half across the Atlantic remained still in England.

While my dinner was preparing at the inn, I accidentally received an article of intelligence which filled me with solicitude, and determined me to relinquish the plan which I had formed of spending a few days more on my tour, and to return immediately to London. I therefore took a seat in the *Night Telegraph*, to set out at evening and travel all night. This was an arrangement which I regretted, for the country that one travels through in this way is lost to the purposes of observation and improvement.

No. LVI.—RIDE TO LONDON.

Twilight view....Heavy laden coach....The devil's punch-bowl...
A London sportsman.

As the shades of the evening were descending, we drove out of Portsmouth. It was nearly dark when we arrived on the high hills three or four miles from the town, whence, by day, there is a fine view of the harbour and ships, and of the Isle of Wight. We could see nothing but indistinct images of masts and turrets, blended with smoke, and a fog which was beginning to hover over the low country.

My ride was rendered uncomfortable by a very full coach, and somewhat hazardous by the numbers on the roof, where there were no fewer than *nineteen* grown people, which, with eight inside, (two more than the stipulated number,) made twenty-seven persons for our

carriage. I have never known so many to ride on the roof in any former instance, and I acknowledge the story is less credible than true. The night was very warm for the season, and the air in the coach became soon very unpleasant, so that it was necessary to keep a window open.

At the borough of Petersfield which is ten or twelve miles from Portsmouth, we stopped a few minutes, and with an additional pair of horses and a postillion, proceeded on our way.

The sky was clear, and a rising moon enabled me to see something of the country. It was almost universally hilly, and abounding with wild, uncultivated heath land. Between Liphook and Godalming we passed a curious excavation among the hills ; it was a vast hollow, almost perfectly spherical and is ludicrously called *the Devil's Punch-bowl*. Appellations of this kind are frequent, I believe, in most countries, where there is any thing in nature, quite out of the common way, especially if it border a little on the terrible, or on the ridiculous. You will recollect in our country a rocky mountain covered with a thick forest which is called the Devil's Den, and the famous whirlpool of Hell-gate, near New-York is well known.

Just before we came to the Punch-bowl, we were joined by a London sportsman, returning from a fortnight's adventures in the fields. He loaded our coach with game, bags, and guns, and disgusted me extremely by an ostentatious display of the wonders he had performed, the Herculean labours he had achieved, and the great connections and noble intimacies to which he had been led by his taste for sporting. My Lord Darby's fox-hounds, Mr. Such-a-one's harriers, and

my Lord Spencer's stag-hounds, were all at his disposal ; at the same time he told us a great deal of his running a hare down *in fine style*, and all this decorated with abundance of " strange oaths." He was evidently of the cockney breed, and, in all probability, had never been acquainted even with the dogs of the noblemen whose names he used so freely.

Tired with this tedious history of his *frivolous*, not to say *cruel* pursuits, and disgusted with his vanity, I answered his animated narrations, only with Ohs ! Ahs ! and Indeed ! and, pulling my night-cap over my face, succeeded in procuring a little respite by sleep, from a kind of entertainment, which, on account of the anxious state of my mind, was, at that time, particularly unpleasant.

We passed through Kingston upon Thames before the dawning of the day ; I regretted the circumstance, as I wished to see a place which is so famous in the history of England. The full light of morning found us at Usher, 16 miles from London, and passing along by Richmond Park, and through scenes of verdure and beauty, in a good degree familiar to me before, we arrived in town at nine o'clock in the morning.

No. LVII.—A FEW DAYS IN LONDON.

The custom-house....Preparations for going to the continent....
Discouraging appearances....Billingsgate.

THE CUSTOM-HOUSE.

September 19.—My whole time since I last arrived in London, has been devoted to details of business, which would be equally uninteresting to you in the narration, as they have been laborious to me in the execution. They have all been directed towards one object, that is, a shipment which I am about making for America.

In prosecution of this object, I was led this morning to the Custom-house of London. It is situated on the Thames, a little above the Tower. The building is spacious and convenient, having extensive warehouses below, for the reception of goods, till they can be removed by the merchants. Above is a very long room, in which most of the business is done. When you consider how vast the commerce of this port is, you will readily believe that this room must present a scene of great bustle and hurry ; I never have seen so much apparent confusion in any place where business is transacted, and yet there was a real principle of order running through and directing the whole, because every officer knew his own duty, and every applicant his own business. The clearing of goods in a custom-house, where more business is transacted than in any other in the world, it will be readily believed, must often be attended with much delay, especially in the case of strangers, who are ignorant of those little circumstances of the place, and those personal pecu-

liarities in the officers, which, in most human concerns, have more influence on the success of the suitor, than the merits of his case. Being aware of this, I did not attempt to do my own business, but employed an experienced agent, who perfectly understood all the happy moments, and the most favourable opportunities. We accomplished our clearance with very little delay, and with no trouble ; so far from rigorously examining the boxes and parcels, they did not land them from the boat, which brought them to the wharf, or remove the tarpauling with which they were covered, nor did any officer of the customs even go near them. This they certainly ought to have done, for I was paying an *ad valorem* duty upon them, and they could not know, without examination, whether the articles were worth five hundred, or five thousand pounds. For their value they trusted the declaration of my agent.

The vessel in which they were to be shipped, having fallen down the river, six or eight miles, to Blackwall, I went myself with the lighter, and saw every thing safely on board. So little regard is paid in this country to the small-pox, that I saw a sailor who was broken out full with it the natural way, at work on board with the rest of the crew.

The tide prevented us from returning till evening, when I had to pull an ear most of the way, and, just after we had passed Blackfriar's-bridge, a squall of wind, with lightning and rain, came over us ; the wind was a-head, and raised a considerable swell, which obliged us to pull lustily, in order to reach the wharf from which we had started ; so, with blistered hands and a drenched skin, I reached home at ten at night.

September 23.—My late companion in the tour to Bristol has returned to London, and determines to go

with me to the continent ; we have called to-day on the American minister, Mr. Munroe, and obtained our passports. This excursion from London to Paris, I have had in view ever since I determined on visiting England ; and although the portentous storm which now impends over the continent,* has made me hesitate, I have determined on proceeding, because there is no probability that the countries through which I shall pass, will become the immediate theatre of war, although that state of things will doubtless render our admission to the continent more difficult, and our progress upon it more embarrassed.

September 25.—My movements now have all a reference to this contemplated tour. We have been to-day to the alien-office, and obtained our passports to leave England. These passports have no farther effect than to allow us to go freely out of this country, which would not be permitted were we suspected persons ; those from the American minister are to be used abroad to prove that we are American citizens. Of this fact, I had, indeed, in my own case, the most abundant proof, derived from official sources in my own country ; but I was disposed to take every possible precaution, to prevent repulse, detention, or arrest, in the countries which I am about to visit.

At the proper hour we met the captain of a Dutch packet on Change, and engaged our passages ; the vessel lies at Gravesend, where we expect to embark.

I dined with General Lyman, the American consul, from whom I have received many useful and friendly

* About this time Bonaparte, with the immense armies which had been all summer menacing the invasion of England, suddenly defiled from the coast, and commenced that wonderful career of victories, which ended in the complete overthrow of the emperor of Austria.

attentions. At his table I met two Americans who have recently returned from the continent, concerning which, and the probable difficulties of my expected tour, they gave me much interesting and useful information. Although they do not discourage me from the attempt, they give me reason to expect embarrassments, which they represent as much increased of late. One of them, Mr. A—— of Boston, was arrested at Milan, at the late coronation of Napoleon as king of Italy, and was sent under the escort of gens d'armes to Paris, where he was immured for six weeks in the temple, and was at last extricated by the interference of the American ambassador. His crime was some indiscreet remarks contained in an intercepted letter ; he remained for a long time uncertain concerning his doom, and his friends were, with the greatest reason, very solicitous for his fate. I hope not to be honoured, like him, with national lodgings, but, under a military despotism, and a system of universal espionage, no one can say when he is safe.

BILLINGSGATE.

September 26.—My business has led me to-day to visit a place, which has long afforded the most significant phrase to denote a species of eloquence which flourishes in the greatest vigour at this celebrated spot, which is no other than Billingsgate market. It is a market for fish, situated near the tower, on the banks of the Thames, in the filthiest part of London, and the place itself and the women who keep the market, justify every impression which I had received on the subject. Those who have formed their conceptions of the fairer half of creation from novels and poems, would obtain some new ideas by a visit to Billingsgate,

where they would see "heaven's last, best gift," under a guise which would probably extinguish, at least for the time, any feelings of romance.

September 27.—Most of this day has been spent in immediate preparations for my departure, which is fixed for to-morrow morning.

And, now, my dear brother, I must bid you farewell, for I know not how long a period ; such is the jealous rigour which characterizes the present police of France, that I shall not dare to continue my journal while I am gone. The most that I think of doing is to make a few minutes of dates, places, distances, and circumstances which will enable me, on my return to this country, to give some account of what I have seen, provided my avocations here will allow me the requisite time ; otherwise, I must trust to my memory to retain, and to my tongue to relate, the events of my tour.

London, October 26, 1805.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

After an intermission of a month I resume my Journal. I will anticipate nothing ; I therefore refer you to the subsequent pages, for information respecting my continental excursion, and for the reasons of my speedy return.

A TOUR FROM LONDON TO THE CONTINENT.

No. LVIII.—LONDON TO ROTTERDAM.

Leave London....Blackheath....Lord Hood....An English sailor on the roof....His feelings at seeing his old admiral....Dartford....Gravesend....Passage to Holland.

September 28.—The boats for Gravesend, in one of which we had intended to embark, to go down the river, were already gone, and, at two o'clock in the afternoon we left London; the weather was fine, and we took our seats on the roof of the coach.

We passed over Blackheath; this is a fine plain, and was the seat of the Danish army in 1011; it is said that traces of their encampment are still visible; here, also, as my itinerary informs me, 100,000 rebels were assembled under Watt Tyler. At the termination of Blackheath, we ascended Shooter's Hill; it is steep and high, and from its summit, we had a fine retrospect of London, the river, and the surrounding country. This hill forms a serious obstacle to carriages, and it has been contemplated to dig a passage under it, as the level is the same on both sides.

Near this hill we met Lord Hood on horseback, in a plain dress, with a single servant; he is now Governor of Greenwich hospital. This is the last post of honour with the aged admirals of England; seniority is the rule of precedence, and Lord Hood, after being so long an active commander of the English squadrons, now finds in Greenwich hospital, a quiet and honoura-

ble retreat for the evening of a life already protracted to threescore years and ten. We had a sailor on top of the coach, who had been twenty-five years in the navy, and fought under Lord Hood in Rodney's celebrated battle with De Grasse, in 1781; as soon as he espied his former commander, he could hardly be restrained from leaping down to make his obeisance, and since he could not persuade the coachman to stop, he relieved his emotions, by swearing a whole volley of oaths in praise of the brave old admiral.

We changed horses at Dartford, fourteen or fifteen miles from London. Dartford is a neat little place, in a valley, and is memorable as having been the place where Watt Tyler's rebellion originated.

Passing through Northfleet, remarkable for its extensive lime pits, we arrived at Gravesend, at evening, presented our passports at the alien-office there;—were regularly cleared, and retired to rest, with every thing ready for our departure, which our captain assured us would take place in the morning, and we were inclined to believe it, as Sunday is a favourite day with mariners for setting sail.

PASSAGE TO HOLLAND.

Sunday, Sept. 29.—We embarked on board a wretched vessel of about thirty tons, originally a French gun-boat, built for the invasion of England. More than twenty of us were stowed in her hold, and there we were imprisoned nine days, during which time we were either lying at anchor, or buffeting the winds and waves, which were almost constantly opposed to us. I will not trouble you with the details of this tedious duress. I will only say, that after being detained on the coast of England for seven or eight days, a fair

wind, at length, arose and we sailed prosperously on our course.

In the evening before our arrival on the coast of Holland we saw a partial sea-fight. Through the darkness that hovered over the face of the water, we perceived the rapid eruption of flame from the mouths of cannon; soon after, several broad-sides were exchanged, and the affair seemed to be decided. In the course of an hour we came in sight of three ships, and we conjectured that one had been overpowered by two, which circumstance would account for the speedy termination of the contest.

October 7.—I rose at three in the morning, and remained on deck. We were already in ten fathom water, and waited impatiently for the dawning of the day to discover to us the land. We did not descry it however till we were, as I imagine, within ten or twelve miles of the shore, to which we rapidly approached with a fine fair wind.

No. LIX.—ARRIVAL IN HOLLAND.

The Briel and other objects....Appearance of the water on the sand-banks...Dutch fishermen....Maas Sluys....The French in Holland....Formalities of entrance...Evening scene on the Meuse....A patriot....A Russian.

The first objects that arrested my attention were the towers of the *Briel*, a fortified town on the Meuse; the steeples of Gravesande on the left; farther off, in the same direction, the turrets of the Hague, and all

along the margin of the sea, high sand-hills, raised by the beating of the waves, and now serving for a barrier against its farther encroachments. But, all these objects appeared, as if springing up out of the ocean, for the land beyond was so low that it could not be discerned.

Between ten and eleven in the morning, we entered the Meuse. The access is by a winding channel, for the sand-banks, which are concealed by shallow water, extend for miles into the sea, and, in bad weather, render the coast a perilous one, even to those who know it best, and always so to strangers.

The sea brought in a great surf, and, as we approached the sand banks, we could distinctly mark their commencement ; the water changed its colour at once, from the deep azure of the ocean, to a dirty brown, and the boundary line was almost mathematically exact.

The Dutch fishermen swarmed around us, and as they sailed by, they all took off their hats and bade us good morrow. These fishermen dress in a singular style ; they wear large hats like umbrellas, and breeches of enormous size ; both men and boys had pipes in their mouths, a proof certainly of some adroitness, for they contrived to smoke, talk, and manage their boats without breaking their pipes, and this in a brisk breeze, and a heavy swell of the sea, while the ropes and sails were constantly flapping about their heads. On board our own boat, we had been so fumigated during the whole passage, by our Dutch companions, who were incessantly smoking, that most of us were glad to relinquish the hold to them, and seek purer air on deck.

As we proceeded up the river we saw great numbers of wild-geese and other sea-fowl, all around us ; and, the wreck of an American ship, half buried in the sand, exhibited a melancholy *memento* to mariners. Having now advanced a considerable distance into the river, the beach and ocean gradually receded from our view, the water was smooth, and both wind and tide conspired to float us slowly up to *Maas Sluys*, a considerable village about six miles from the river's mouth. There we dropped anchor. At this station all the packets from England are obliged to stop to undergo an examination,

It will doubtless appear strange that an intercourse of this nature should exist between countries at war. The truth is, England and Holland are not *cordially* hostile ; both countries are greatly benefited by an active commercial intercourse, always existing in periods of peace, and which it is extremely difficult to suppress in time of war. Holland is the mere cats-paw of France. Sorely against her will, her claws are thrust into the fire by her powerful mistress, while the humble and reluctant instrument gains no share of the nuts, but has the burning entirely to herself.

The Dutch, who are the nominal rulers of Holland, intimidated by the real masters of the country, the French, who are resident among them, have, from time to time, enacted severe laws to cut off the communication with England. Only a few months since they issued an edict making it a capital crime for any captain, even a neutral, to bring either goods or passengers from England ; the goods were liable to confiscation, and the passengers to imprisonment or even death. These things were well known in England, and were repeatedly mentioned to me in that country by Ameri-

cans who had come from this. We arrived here therefore with halters about our necks ; but we knew that the Dutch would never be permitted by the French to execute even the laws which they themselves had forced them to pass. Singular as it may appear, the Dutch, in direct opposition both to their own interests and inclinations, enact sanguinary laws against the intercourse with England, and then the French demand their own price for insuring safety against the operation of these very laws.

The whole history of this business may be comprised within a very few sentences.* At Rotterdam there constantly resides a French general, who is called *the guardian and protector of the coast* ; subordinate to him is a French consul, and, at *Maas Sluys*, a Dutch commandant. All these men and their subordinate officers, are *bribed* to wink at the illicit intercourse with England, and they are said to realise handsome sums from this source.

The traffic is carried on in this way. Dutch boats, commanded, manned, and owned by Dutchmen, clear out from Holland as Prussian, and sail under Prussian colours ; they state their destination as being for *Embden*, a neutral town, north of Holland ; their papers state that the ship is bound to *Embden* ; the passports of the passengers are all for the same place, and the captain kisses the Bible, and deliberately swears that this is his destination.

*As the knowledge of some of these facts was not attained till I had been some days on shore in Holland, it would, in strictness, have been more correct to have referred the history of them to a subsequent date, but, as this part of my journal was written in England, after my return from Holland, I felt myself at liberty to deviate from the strictness of chronological order in every thing but the *events* of my tour.

With this solemn parade, known on both sides to be a mere fiction, the boat proceeds directly to the Thames, and when she returns, the same farce is repeated ; she now comes from Embden, and the captain swears that she has not touched at any other port.

In England, however, this mockery is nearly dispensed with ; the boat is entered as from Rotterdam ; advertisements are posted up that she will return thither, and the passengers say, without reserve, that they are from Rotterdam ; sometimes the name of Embden is joined, but, the frankness of the English character seems to disdain such petty arts, attended by deliberate perjury.

In this manner both merchandise and people continually pass from the one country to the other, and even Englishmen and Batavians go and return with safety. But, all this is not accomplished without ample remuneration to those who wink at the practice.

Soon after we had anchored at Maas Sluys, we were put under guard, and a soldier placed on board to prevent our landing. The Dutch commandant, without whose permission we could not proceed up the river, was absent from his station, and we were obliged to wait his return. In the mean time a boat, from a ship of war, came along side, bringing a young naval officer, who examined our passports, took down in writing our names, ages, places of birth, and other similar particulars, and received a contribution from each of us.

The commandant did not return till almost evening, and we had leisure to observe the objects on shore. The country, on both sides of the river, was flat, but the meadows were beautifully green ; they were studded with villages and farm-houses, and the country

people of both sexes were amusing themselves with rustic dances. I was much diverted with the appearance of the Dutch peasantry; you can conceive of nothing more stiff, formal, and gravely ludicrous. But, I will resume this subject when I have been longer in their country.

Before dark the commandant came on board. He was a young Dutchman, of small stature and delicate countenance, for which he compensated as well as he could, by wearing a military hat, fiercely cocked, and of inordinate size; but, to do him justice, his deportment was civil, and even mild. He also took our names, with a variety of other particulars relative to our history, and having received his fee, gave us permission to proceed up the river.

• It was dark before we hoisted sail, and there was so little wind, that, with the gentle impulse of the tide alone, we floated slowly up the sluggish Meuse; the night, though slightly cloudy, was enlivened by the moon, and all was life and hilarity on board, at the prospect of a speedy release from our tedious confinement.

Some refreshments, procured from the shore, drew us to our humble board, and conviviality seemed to have obliterated the recollection of past, and the anticipation of future sufferings. Our passengers laid their heads together to produce one dish of a singular composition. As the cooks were of various nations, so this compound consisted of various and warring ingredients. Apples, onions, mustard, salt, pepper, vinegar, gin, and raw fish, just taken from the river, were mixed in due proportion, and distributed among the eager expectants, who devoured this disgusting farago as if it had been nectar. For my own part, I

could not partake, but contented myself with observing the satisfaction of others. Gin and claret went merrily round, and their influence was soon perceived in garrulity and noisy mirth. Our little boat contained a congress from almost one half the nations of the civilized world, and you might have heard the vociferation of almost as many languages ; a laugh however was the same in every tongue, and in this all joined, as a sort of chorus. Nor were the gentle passions, and the merry humours, those which were alone excited. My companion, feeling, what was indeed true, that we had just arrived within the *real*, although not the *nominal* dominions of France, out of civility to the country, gave for a toast the emperor *Napoleon*. Nobody drank it, and there was a general murmur of disapprobation. Another, a gentleman from Amsterdam, to mend the matter, and make all easy, substituted *Mr. Schimmelpennick*, the present chief magistrate of Holland.

Mr. N——, a young Dutch merchant from Rotterdam, of great independence and intrepidity of spirit, although somewhat rash and imprudent, instantly started up from his seat, and protested that he would not drink Mr. Schimmelpennick's health, nor that of any other traitor, who was contributing his exertions to rivet the chains which France had imposed on his country ; he declared that he would be one of the first to cut the throats of the French, who, under the name of friends and allies, were residing in Holland, only to draw its very life-blood, to corrupt its morals, to waste its treasure, and to squander the lives of its youth in enterprises of ambition and conquest. By this time our festivity was turned into solemn attention ; some feeble attempt was made to defend the grand pensionary, but Mr. N—— triumphed, and bore down all op-

position, while he seemed ready to leap over-board from the violence of his feelings. Yet this young man had been twice imprisoned by the French for his boldness. His emotions were natural, for, besides the impulse of patriotism and of personal resentment, he was actuated by a sense of the injuries which his family had sustained; they were related to the Prince of Orange, and, under the ancient government, had shared in the honours and emoluments of the state. I could not but admire the dignity and noble daring of his mind, and while I was interested in him from his generous manners, I looked upon him with pleasure, as one who might, hereafter, act a distinguished part in the emancipation of his country.

There was another Dutchman on board, a young man of excellent understanding, who, in terms less ardent, but not less firm, declared his hatred of the Gallic dominion, and lamented the misfortunes of his country, but seemed to despair of her deliverance.

There was a third Dutchman, (the same who gave Mr. Schimmelpennick for a toast) who, addressing himself to me, apologized for the pensionary, by saying that he submits to wear the mask, by appearing friendly to Bonaparte, while he is merely waiting for an opportunity to deliver his country from the oppression under which it groans. In addition to this you may have heard what our countryman, Mr. E——h said, when he returned from England, after his mission to France. He spent an evening with Mr. Schimmelpennick, who was then Dutch ambassador in London, and heard him, in ardent and pathetic terms, and with tears in his eyes, lament the miserable subjugation of Holland. If he be really a patriot and a good

man, what must be the anguish of his mind, when he sees the resources of Batavia poured into France, her youth perishing beneath the Gallic standard, Frenchmen holding the keys of her fortresses, and himself the titled sovereign of Holland, but the real instrument of her oppression.

Among our passengers was a very interesting young man, a Russian, of the name of K——z. He had travelled much, been largely conversant with mankind, and was possessed of the most interesting and accomplished manners. Like a true Russian, he had furs enough to protect him against a polar winter, but his countenance and person would have led to the presumption that he had been bred in the milder climates of the south. He often relieved the tedium of our passage by relating to me his adventures, and describing the manners of a portion of the world of which, even now, very little is known, for he had penetrated by land to Archangel, and had been near perishing, by frost, in the snows of Siberia. He discovered also, in his turn, much curiosity concerning *my* country, and repeatedly asked me to speak *some American*, that he might hear how it sounded. I told him that I had been all the while *speaking American* to him. : O no ! was the reply, do not deceive me ; you have been all the while speaking *English*, just such as the people of London use ;—now speak *some American*. He persisted to the last, and I could scarcely persuade him that English was the native language of my country.

We were frequently in conversation, and, one evening, he asked me if I did not think that America and Russia joined. I supposed that he alluded to the contiguous situation of Kamschatka and the opposite north-

western coast of America, and answered, very coolly, that I believed not ; the straits of Behring undoubtedly separated them.

The next day on deck, he said to me very abruptly, but with a meaning countenance ; *do not you think our countries join ?*—and, a day or two after, he pronounced very emphatically, and with a smile ; *I am sure our countries join !* giving me his hand with warmth, and leaving me in no doubt as to his meaning.

At an early hour I retired to rest, and at three in the morning rose and gave my bed to my Russian friend, as the water came in through a leak, and made his mattress uncomfortable.

In the mean time, I lay down on a bench, wrapped in a blanket, and, when the light returned, I found that we were moored in the beautiful city of Rotterdam.

* No. LX.—ROTTERDAM.

Canals....Curiosity of the Dutch....Jews....Formalities on landing....Statue of Erasmus....Boom Peas....Beauty of the city....Prostration of commerce....Dutch coins....Mirrors on the outside of the houses....Their use.

October 8.—We were in one of those spacious canals with which Rotterdam, like all the commercial cities of Holland, is intersected. In this city they are so wide and deep, that vessels of 400 tons lie in

them ; thus the ships are distributed in every part of the town, and lie at the very doors of the merchants.

We now looked, every moment, for our deliverance, but we were still confined by a sentinel, till the pleasure of the French general respecting us should be known. In the mean time we had hot coffee and new bread brought from the town, and something like comfort appeared on board our miserable bark. We were forbidden to send any letters on shore, but I wrote a line to the American consul, and contrived to despatch it, with an introductory letter, addressed to the same gentleman.* I requested his kind interference and the exertion of his influence with the French general, in behalf of Mr. T—— and myself, that we might be speedily released from our tedious confinement. He returned a polite note, in which he promised to come and see us after breakfast, but expressed his fears that we might be detained on board, two or three days, as the French general had gone to the Hague, and it was uncertain when he would return. Soon after, we had the pleasure of seeing the consul in person ; his deportment was very friendly, and he promised to go immediately and use his influence in our behalf, but he gave us very little reason to hope a speedy liberation, and even intimated that it was quite uncertain what they would do with us, as we had come to Holland in direct violation of very severe laws, and now lay entirely at their mercy. I confess we did not feel per-

* The sentinel on board was a Dutchman—when I asked him for permission to send a letter on shore, he said that if he saw it he must seize the letter ; I then gave him a piece of money, and he took care not to see me.

fectly easy, but, as it was impossible to retreat, or escape, (had we been disposed to do so, which we were not,) we had nothing to do, but wait patiently the course of events.

In the mean time, we were amused with the strong curiosity discovered by the Dutch, who thronged the wharf around our boat, and stood gazing at us, for hours, as if we had been wild animals from Africa. Probably this curiosity has become more active since the commerce of Holland has been almost annihilated, and the arrival of foreigners, consequently, more rare.

We observed great numbers of Jews walking the streets, with an air of solemnity ; they were well dressed, and many of them bore bulrushes and green leaves in their hands ; for, they were commemorating the discovery of the infant Moses, in the bulrushes, an event which, I suppose, they reckon to have happened on this day of the year. This dispersed and despised people exhibit a living proof of the truth of prophecy, and are a striking monument of the wrath of God ; they are every where mingled with the nations, and yet remain separate, bearing in their very faces such a strong *national stamp*, that it is, generally, not difficult to point out an Israelite among a promiscuous crowd collected from various countries.

In the course of the forenoon a French sergeant came to our packet and ordered us to land ; this we did with great alacrity, after being nine days confined to our little boat. Like criminals we were all, to the number of fourteen, marched up, under guard, to the town house of Rotterdam, a magnificent building, in which are the offices of the French general and of his dependants. On our way we met the American consul, who sent his servant to attend us, and to wait upon

us to our lodgings, whenever we should be permitted to go to them.

The French general had not returned, but he had left as a substitute, a Dutchman, who occasionally conducts the examinations, and does most of those little details of business, not excepting the receiving of *douceurs*, with which the general does not choose to soil his own hands, although he reaps the emoluments.

We were ushered into the presence of the general's substitute, whom we found in a large chamber, where we were successively examined as to our ages, places of birth, occupations, pursuits, views in travelling, and a variety of other particulars, which were registered in a book, and most of us were permitted to go to our lodgings. A Swiss, however, with his wife and child, was ordered again on board, because he had been residing for some years in England.

The French sergeant was sent with Mr. T—— and myself to the American consul, to see if he would be answerable for our conduct ; and we were told that we might remain at an inn, but in a state of *surveillance*,* as they call it, until our passports should be returned from the Hague, whither they had been sent, for the inspection of the French general, and of Mr. Schimmelpennick, the grand pensionary of Holland, and until their pleasure concerning us should be known.

We took lodgings at an English house in the Wyn Haven, much resorted to by Americans, and, after those personal attentions and refreshments, which our late privations had rendered as necessary as they were grateful, we walked out with an acquaintance, who

* That is, we were allowed to make ourselves comfortable, but were in a state of *inspection* and *observation* till they should be satisfied concerning our views.

conducted us to the most interesting parts of the town. We saw, in the market place a noble bronze statue of Erasmus, who was a native of this city. The people of Rotterdam are very proud of this circumstance, but they permit the area, around this fine statue, to be so defiled that the spectator is filled with disgust instead of admiration.

We went next on the Boom Peas, which is one of the finest walks imaginable, considering that it has not the advantage of elevation and prospect. There is a long row of magnificent houses arranged along the banks of the Meuse, in a line parallel with, and at some distance from it ; the space between them and the river is planted with fine avenues of trees, beneath which, and in front of these magnificent houses, is the walk to which I allude. The opposite bank of the river is extremely verdant and beautiful, and planted with regular rows of trees, while the river itself, from the smoothness of the water, and the occasional passing of vessels, is an interesting object.

October 9.—We occupied the morning with walking through the city which we found to be both beautiful and magnificent. The canals are on a scale of which I had before formed no adequate conception, and while they give incalculable facilities to commerce, they add much to the beauty of the city and afford the most convenient means of cleanliness. You may be ready to conclude that the canals must obstruct the passing from one part of the town to another ; they do in some measure impede it, but bridges are thrown over all the principal canals, and are raised or swung off to one side when a vessel is to pass, and, at such a moment, a person may be, for a little while, impeded ; there are

ferry-boats in other instances, and the fare is so small, that it is impossible to pay it with any English or American coin ; they have small pieces in Holland called *doits*, which are used for such purposes as these ; their value is less than a quarter of a cent.

There are no heavy carts about the streets of Rotterdam, or the other commercial towns of Holland : such as are used in London or New-York, would, I presume, destroy the pavements of towns whose foundation is entirely artificial ; the ground beneath them is so tremulous, that the pavements have a visible fluctuation when any heavy body is moving upon them. The heavy articles of commerce are drawn upon a carriage very much resembling the American sleds, and these always go so slowly that the horses are never out of a walk.

Coaches, however, and other carriages for the conveyance of persons, are seen about the streets, going with the speed usual in other places. I observed some private carriages drawn by very beautiful black horses of a fine muscular turn, with very long and full manes and tails, flowing to a great length, like the war horses which we see in ancient pictures. I was informed that these horses were of a peculiar breed from Holstein.

There is by no means that bustle and crowd in the streets of Rotterdam, which, from the size of the city, we should naturally expect ; this is easily accounted for, from the prostrated condition of commerce. The usual channels of business are obstructed, and the merchants have neither the opportunity nor the spirit to adventure their capitals in trade. I heard it said that they were afraid to have it known that they had money, and that they kept it in secret vaults, buried

it in the earth, or exported it whenever they could to foreign countries, and invested it in foreign funds.*

Some of them continue to do business even under all these embarrassments. I had occasion to call with a letter of credit on a house well known in America. My letter was promptly honoured and I received as much Dutch coin as I wished. Bank notes, I am told, are unknown in Holland ; I did not see any ; and was therefore obliged, as every traveller in that country is, to carry about with me a very inconvenient weight of coin ; there is no alternative between this and very frequent letters of credit.

It was an agreeable circumstance to me to find that the merchants on whom I called, spoke English. The Dutch probably speak more languages than the people of any other country in Europe ; for, in time of peace, their territory is a great commercial thoroughfare, and their connections with France, Germany, and England, are particularly intimate. Hence, a well educated Dutch merchant usually speaks, besides his own language, the English, French, and German, and in the cities especially, most of the people, of whatever description, have a smattering of French.

I may have occasion to mention Dutch coins, and you will remember that, when the exchange is at par, the stiver equals the English penny, and the guilder equals twenty stivers ; these are the denominations most frequently used. The guilder is a silver coin nearly as large as our half dollar, and there are silver pieces of two, three, and four stivers, and even more ;

* I was assured by a citizen of Amsterdam, that, since the commencement of the French revolution, 75 per cent. of the commercial capital of Holland had been in one way and another lost to the country.

the stiver is again subdivided into doits, eight of which make a stiver ; the doit is a small copper coin whose value as I have mentioned before is about one eighth of a penny, or half a farthing English, a sufficient proof that some things are very cheap in Holland, or there could be no use for such small pieces. There are also silver coins of the value of three guilders, they are about as large as a dollar ; the only gold coins which I saw were ducats, guineas, and louis d'ors ; the two latter coins however do not pass in tale, but by weight.

The necessaries of life are generally much cheaper in Holland than in England, and we found a very serious reduction in our expenses.

We went into a Dutch coffee-house, where, like other people, we drank coffee and pored over the newspapers of the country, although we did not understand a sentence ; but we were soon satisfied, for the tobacco smoke involved every thing in clouds and darkness, so that we could scarcely see across the room, but the Dutchmen seemed perfectly in their element, and enjoyed the whiff, the puff, and the lazy rolling cloud, while our lungs were heaving with the irritation, and our eyes flowing with tears.

We visited the Exchange which opens at one, but the merchants do not assemble till nearly two ; precisely two the bell rings as a warning to them to disperse, so that they are only about a quarter of an hour on change. Whoever remains after the bell has ceased to ring, is liable to a fine. The merchants were not numerous on the Exchange to-day, nor did there seem to be much doing among them. The grass has literally grown up in the area, and proves, but too

plainly, the fallen state of this once busy and flourishing country.

After visiting the Exchange we went to the office of the French consul, and took the steps that were necessary in order to have our passports ready for Paris, by the time when we should return from Amsterdam, to which place we were now contemplating an excursion. We repaired to the office of the French general, and received the passports with which we entered the country; they had been duly approved and indorsed, and with these we were authorized to proceed to Amsterdam. At his office I saw the French general; his name is *Rosseau*; he distinguished himself at Marengo, and was wounded on that occasion; the wound has caused one leg to be shorter than the other, and for that reason, he wears a cork heel to his boot, to supply the deficiency. He was plainly dressed, and had a mild pleasant countenance.

I have mentioned Dutch curiosity; they have a singular contrivance to gratify it without seeming to be rude. Out of doors on the walls of most of the houses there are mirrors, placed immediately contiguous to the street; where people are walking; more commonly there are three, but sometimes there are twice that number. Two of them are fastened to the wall near the windows, at such angles as to reflect the images of all who are passing on the same side of the street, into the family sitting-room; a Dutch lady takes her seat near the window, and, in the line of the reflected images, so that while she is reading, sewing, knitting, or conversing, she can, at any time, without seeming to be rude, gaze at those who are not always aware that

they are thus critically reviewed, while they imagine themselves passing by unobserved.

The third mirror is so placed as to give information who is at the door ; frequently the image is reflected into a chamber window, and the important point of being *at home*, or *not at home*, to the particular visitor, whose image announces him the moment he is on the door-step, can be decided *promptly*, at a glance, without waiting to receive the name from the servant. This is a happy invention to save at least the trouble of an inquiry, but I think some caution must be necessary in the use of a mirror in this way, for, unluckily, although servants will lie for their masters and mistresses, mirrors will not ; they tell truth two ways, and the image may pass from the chamber to the door, as well as from the door to the chamber.

October 10.—We received calls to-day from several of our fellow-passengers, one of whom, who lives in Amsterdam, informed us that he had not yet obtained his passports, although we had then been four days in Rotterdam ; we learned afterwards that he did not obtain them till three days more had elapsed, and thus, notwithstanding that he was a native Dutch citizen, and his concerns demanded his immediate attention at home, he was detained, without any reason assigned, merely because it was the pleasure of the French general. In the same manner Mr. N——, although he was a native of Rotterdam, and had an establishment there, was not permitted to land and go to his own house, till he had obtained leave of the imperious and insolent foreigners who hold this devoted country in more than iron chains. Such facts as these, which exhibit to you the natives and proprietors of the country, travelling

about their proper and innocent employments, detained, restricted, and embarrassed, by the insolence of a foreign despotism established among them, and that too at a time when there are not five thousand French troops in Holland, must convince you that the Dutch have really no power, and that therefore the nominal possession of it must render their servitude so much more intolerable, because it adds insult to injury.

When that severe law, prohibiting the intercourse with England, was passed, the Dutch discovered a little spirit on the occasion, and determined to try their power in carrying it into execution ; not that they liked the law, but because they wished, for once, to carry a point against their French masters. Accordingly, when the next packet arrived from England, they stationed a party of their own soldiers on deck, with orders that not a man should land till their pleasure should be known. Of this step, the French general was no sooner informed, than he sent down a few French soldiers, who went on board, and by violence expelled the Dutch guard, landed the passengers, and marched them up to the office of the general.

I was informed, again and again, and it seems to be a thing generally known at Rotterdam, that every passenger from England pays the French general one guinea, and another guinea when he returns ; from this source alone he derives 50 or 60 guineas a week. English merchandise also pays a heavy duty to these French officers, and the captains of the packets, for immunity from the gallows, to which they are constantly liable, are taxed at pleasure, and they dare not murmur. It will be easily understood, therefore, why the French general, the French consul, and their de-

pendants, wink at, and even protect, an illicit intercourse, which is to them so lucrative, while they compel the Dutch to prohibit it by laws written in blood, that themselves may demand a high premium for insuring safety against the operation of edicts, passed at their own instigation. Thus the dignity of Holland is trampled in the dust, and the French officers are, in the mean time, faithless to their own government, which, without doubt, wishes to destroy this traffic and intercourse of passengers between England and Holland. One can hardly believe that the thing can be unknown to the emperor ; probably the gain does not all stop in Holland, and there may be greater men, nearer the throne, who find their interest in blinding him. In the mean time the general is amassing a fortune, and the consul, one of the poor kinsmen of the new queen of France, is making rapid progress to opulence.

No. LXI.—EXCURSION TO AMSTERDAM.

Mode of travelling in the Trek Schuits....Canals....Appearance of the country....Cattle.....Peat.....Delft.....Tombs of Van Tromp and De Ruyter....Ryswick....The Hague....Leidsendam....Beautiful country seats....Summer-houses....Holland a wonderful country....Leyden....Sprightliness of a Dutch party in the Trek Schuit....Haarlem....Dutch women.

As we were unacquainted with the Dutch language, we took a valet recommended to us by a friend. This is a kind of character almost unknown in our country, but not uncommon in Europe, and highly useful to

strangers, and especially to Americans. The one whom we engaged could speak French, Dutch, German, and English, and had long been accustomed to travel in the double capacity of servant and interpreter. His name was Albert, but he was familiarly called Lambert. He was about forty-five years old, a native of Brussels, and possessed strong recommendations from Americans of respectability with whom he had travelled. Although he did not consider it as his duty to do every menial service, he neglected no personal attention which was necessary to our comfort, and he was so perfectly acquainted with the smaller duties of his profession, that, without bidding, he would do a hundred things for one which it would have been impossible to have censured him for had he omitted them. He was also a man of considerable understanding, and possessed all that minute information which travellers want, concerning the interesting things of the country; and his appearance was so decent, that he might walk by one's side in the streets, and be both an attendant and a companion.

MODE OF TRAVELLING IN HOLLAND.

Having sent Lambert to engage places for us, we embarked, at one in the afternoon, on the canal leading to the Hague. We took passage in a *Trek Schuit*, which, in English, is a *Drag Boat*, and I was about to try a mode of travelling which had amused me much in the description.

The *Trek Schuit* is a boat, about fifty feet long, and eight or ten wide; it has a flat bottom, and is enclosed with perpendicular sides, and a flat top or roof, so that it forms a dry and comfortable retreat from the wea-

ther. It looks somewhat like the pictures of the ark which are given in children's books ; it is a kind of house in a boat. In the stern there is a small apartment called the deck ; it is furnished with a table, cushions, and other conveniences, which make it comfortable, and give it an air of some elegance and taste ; it is to the *Trek Schuit* what the cabin is to a ship. Its principal advantage is, that it affords a retirement, and any person, by sending and paying for it beforehand, may take it for himself and his friends, to the exclusion of every body else. This apartment we took. The remainder of the enclosed part of the boat is all in one apartment, which is furnished with benches, and is merely decent without elegance. This part, which answers to the steerage of a ship, is called the hold ; it has windows for air and light, and is commonly filled with a promiscuous crowd. In such a vehicle we commenced our journey.

The boats are drawn, each by a single horse, harnessed to a rope which is connected with the Schuit ; they go at the rate of three miles an hour. The horse travels along the bank of the canal, at the distance of 60 or 80 feet ahead of the boat, that the cord by which the boat is drawn may be, as nearly as possible, parallel with the side of the canal, with which, however, it always forms a small angle. A boy rides the horse, a man stands in the bow to manage the cord, and another in the stern to take care of the rudder, and prevent the boat from being drawn to the side of the canal. As the mode of travelling on the canals is every where precisely the same, I will finish the subject now.

The motion is so perfectly smooth, that if the passenger withdraws his eyes from the objects on shore,

he cannot perceive that he is moving ; in the hinder apartment the deck, one can read, write, think, or sleep, without any other disturbance than that of the helmsman hallooing to the boy, or to the man in the bow. At first I was beyond measure delighted with a mode of travelling so novel, so quiet, and so easy, but, the slowness of the motion and the perfect uniformity of all the arrangements soon made it tedious.

When the Schuit passes under a bridge, the man in the bow slips the string from the top of the mast, to which it is usually tied ; the horse continues on, and so does the boat on account of the momentum which it has already acquired ; the man in the bow catches the string, as it falls from the other side of the bridge, and slips it on to the mast again, and all this is done without any sensible hinderance to the boat. The mast is never very high, but as it is not low enough to pass under the bridges, it is fitted with a hinge, so that it can be laid horizontally for this purpose, and then raised again. Even when the Schuits are travelling in opposite directions, the horses always go on the same side of the canal, for only one of the banks is formed into a road ; to prevent any interference, one horse stops a moment, when the boats approach ; the effect necessarily is, that the boat with which he is connected glides on, and the cord drops into the water and falls upon the ground, although it is still fast to the mast at one end and to the horse at the other. The boat which is proceeding in the opposite direction does not stop, but, at this favourable moment, glides over the string, while the horse which belongs to it passes without difficulty between the canal and the other horse, and at the same time steps over the cord as it lies upon the road. All this is so well understood that there is no confusion or

embarrassment whatever in passing. Sometimes, when there is a sufficient difference in the height of the masts, the one passes *under* the cord of the other, without any care or obstruction.

Travelling in the Schuits is very cheap ; it does not exceed two-pence a mile, and although it is tedious, it is admirably adapted to the condition of the country ; great numbers can go at once, with less expense than in any other way of transportation, and with entire safety and comfort, and the certainty of arriving at the appointed moment. This mode of travelling seems to afford a fair example of Dutch arrangements generally ; it is economical of money, but expensive of time.

One day, being restless, on account of our tardy progress, I leaped to the shore, as the boat was, at that moment, passing near it, and walked on with all convenient speed. I found that I travelled faster than the Schuit. In half an hour the difference was perhaps the eighth of a mile, for the horses travel *only* on a very slow trot.

The canals are so wide that some of them look like great rivers ; they vary in width from about 50 to 300 feet or more, as I should judge ; their general depth is about five feet. As the more usual fact their sides are formed of earth and sods, covered with a thick mat of grass ; often they are supported by boards nailed to posts, and more rarely by brick walls.

A road for post-chaises commonly runs parallel with the foot-path in which the horse travels, but it is very narrow, and always has the canal on one side and a ditch on the other. When the canals intersect each other, the horse either crosses a bridge or is ferried

over, and sometimes, one canal terminates abruptly, and there is a short carrying-place to the next, where there is another boat with a fresh horse. The horses are always relieved every six miles, or once in two hours. On account of the equal motion of the Schnuits, the Dutch reckon their distances by time; for example, from Rotterdam to the Hague is four hours or twelve miles; from Amsterdam to Rotterdam, is thirteen hours or thirty-nine miles, and this is the universal language in Holland. Hence it is that a Dutch mile is reckoned equal to three English. While a Dutchman travels three miles in an hour, an Englishman travels six or eight; and this is nearly the difference between the spirit and energy of the two nations. The one is enterprising and adventurous, and often rash; the other is cautious, slow and sure. An English captain will put to sea when a Dutchman would remain at anchor; the former will make a quick voyage with more hazard; the latter a slow one but with less risk. In these respects the English and American character is one and the same, and we found it therefore difficult to reconcile ourselves to *Mynheer's* tardy motions; for, do what he will, he must move slowly enough to keep his pipe always in his mouth.

First we passed the village of Over Schie; the canal was bordered with wind-mills; most of them were of brick, lofty, conical, and not destitute of beauty. They gave the country an appearance of life and activity, and a considerable number of them were employed in sawing wood. I saw no other mills in the level parts of Holland, and it is obvious that they cannot easily have any other, because they have no rapid streams.

On both sides of us were level meadows of the most beautiful green ; on the left, along the coast, they were bounded by lofty sand-hills, but, on the right, they were terminated only by the horizon. Innumerable multitudes of very fine cattle were grazing upon the meadows ; many of them were of a pure milk-white colour, others nearly or quite black, but by far the greater number were marked by both these colours, intermixed in a very beautiful manner ; and we found this fact to be general, for, wherever we went in Holland, the cattle were black or white, or striped and spotted with these colours ; very rarely indeed were they red or brindled.*

We saw very few trees, except the ornamental rows which were frequent around seats and houses, and sometimes the canals were bordered with them, leaving room for the horses to drag the Schuits along without interfering. Holland, although destitute of forests, has abundant resources for fuel in the peat, or turf, with which the country abounds. On both sides we saw very great quantities of this substance, dried and stacked for winter. It was covered with straw and destined for store-houses before the snow and ice should cover the meadows. We had hitherto stood out of our apartment along with the *steersman*, as they call the pilot, but a gust of wind with rain from some angry clouds, now drove us in, and before it was over, we arrived at Delft.

*As this word is used in America it means red with shades of black.

DELFT.

Delft is an ancient and well built town, the materials brick, as they are generally in the towns of Holland. This town was formerly famous for manufacturing a species of ware, which, from the place, was called *Delft ware*, but I understand that the manufactory is now ruined. We walked through the main street of the town which is built in a superior style of architecture. Silence every where reigned, but this is said to be in some measure owing to the fact that the place is inhabited principally by men of independent establishments, who do not engage in business.

We hastened to an ancient and spacious cathedral where are the tombs of many of the illustrious men of Holland ; we saw the monuments of the two distinguished admirals De Ruyter and Van Tromp. Van Tromp fell in a battle with the English off the Doggerbank. De Ruyter perished at Dunkirk. In the fashion of those times, he is laid out at length in complete armour ; the sculpture is wonderfully fine ; the veins on his hands, and the skin and muscles, in every thing but colour, are the exact copy of life, and even the marble mattress on which he lies, looks soft as a pillow of down. In the same church there lies also a noble lady whose mother was killed by lightning, while the infant was still unborn. It was not even materially injured by the shock that killed its mother ; it was brought safely into the world, and lived twenty-four years ; this history is engraved on the tomb in a Latin epitaph.

We hastened to join the *Schuit* for the Hague. The deck, although not pre-engaged, was partly occupied,

and we took our seats with a number who were already in it. They appeared to be principally Dutch, for they soon expelled us with tobacco smoke, and we were glad to take our stations in the open air. The country, from Delft to the Hague, was very beautiful, and the canal was bordered with handsome country seats and continued avenues of trees. We passed the village of *Ryswick*, famous for the general peace concluded there in the latter part of the seventeenth century. On the place where the house stood, in which the treaty was concluded, there is now a monumental pyramid, which rises above the trees, and is visible a good way off. On our right, at the distance of two miles, was the House in the Wood, the once favourite residence of the Princes of Orange; we could see it rising from among the trees; it is now occupied by the Grand Pensionary, Mr. Schimmelpennick.

Having but two or three hours before dark, we hastened to the hotel which is called the Parliament of England, and having deposited our trunks, we requested Lambert to take us, without loss of time, to the most interesting parts of the town. Our survey was so rapid, and therefore imperfect, that you will not have to peruse a long description.

THE HAGUE.

The Hague, as every one knows, was once the political focus of Europe. Under the legitimate government of Holland it was a proud and splendid place; but the glory is departed! Odious foreigners now inhabit the palaces of the Batavian princes, and insolent upstarts, created by the power of France, pollute the seat of the noble house of Orange. But the buildings

remain unimpaired, and the Hague is still, in the beauty and magnificence of its structures, the pride of Europe. Although it is a great town, they do not call it a city, but a village. Notwithstanding this humble appellation, the Hague, in point of beauty and magnificence, far exceeds any place that I have ever seen; no part of London can be compared with it; the private houses are palaces, and such is its princely air, that it would seem as if poverty and meanness, so commonly found, in great cities, close by grandeur, had here been wholly excluded.

We visited the palace of the Prince of Orange, and that of the young prince, his son. I was impressed with the most painful and melancholy sentiments, while viewing these noble structures, whose former tenants are now in exile, while Holland, in vain, sighs for their return. Once her native princes extended over her the sceptre of lenity and law; her unrivalled industry, free to pursue, and sure to enjoy its own rewards, filled all the land with comfort and gladness, while a commerce, growing out of security and freedom, crowded every port of her own territory, and hung out its flag over every sea and under every climate. But now, her chains are rivetted by foreign hands; industry shrinks from the toil whose reward another may enjoy, while wealth endeavours to conceal its acquisitions, and claims the privileges of poverty; her best life-blood is wasted in the broils of France; her once powerful navy is annihilated; her commercial flag no longer visits the Indian Ocean; silence and dejection reign in her streets, and the grass grows in the Exchange of her commercial capitals!

We visited the parade for horse and foot, and the public squares, all of which are adorned with rows of

lofty and venerable trees. We explored the gardens connected with the palaces ; they are beautiful in the extreme. Every embellishment which serpentine walks, artificial and verdant labyrinths, pools of water, and variety of trees and shrubs, can give, is here exhibited. But, the Dutch taste in gardening, is stiff and formal; they do not merely prune the luxuriance of nature ; they cut their trees into precise mathematical figures, cubes, spheres, spheroids, prisms, &c. I saw a whole grove where the trees stood thick together, and they had pruned off the tops, so that there was a perfect plane from one end to the other ; not a single ambitious leaf or twig was suffered to rise above the general level. This taste is now hardly known in England. I remember, however, to have once seen in Leicestershire, two box-wood trees, whose branches and foliage were so trimmed, as to represent a pair of peacocks, sitting each upon the stump or trunk.

We went to see the spot where the great *Dewit* and his brother were torn in pieces by an infatuated and infuriated populace ; a deed of cruelty and shame which time will never be able to veil. We walked next to the street in which the foreign ambassadors resided, when the Hague was in its glory. *Lambert* formerly lived here, and of his own accord mentioned the late president *Adams* and his son, and *Mr. Short*, all of whom, you will recollect, have resided at the Hague in diplomatic stations.

In the evening we went to the opera. It was in French, and it is hardly necessary to add that *Love* was the subject. They did not, as in the operas in London, sing the whole; the greater part was spoken, and the plot was tolerably intelligible. Being unacquainted with the language, I could not judge of the merit

of the composition, or of the propriety of the sentiments. But the dress and action of the players were quite correct, and free from that gross indecency which is so often seen on the English stage. There was an uncommon degree of decorum in the audience; the house, although small, was elegant, and every thing was finished before nine o'clock. The spectators were not numerous, and were principally military men.

October 11.—Rising with the dawn, we secured to ourselves the deck of the *Trek Schuit*, and left the Hague on our way to *Leyden*. The morning was one of the finest of autumn; the sun rose with great splendour, and lighted up a clear and brilliant sky, and every thing smiled on our departure; the weather was, however, so cold, that courtesy induced us to admit into our apartment an old gentleman and lady, who looked so venerable, that we could not be willing to let them go into the hold, and the same disposition added a young man to our cabin party. The air was so piercing, that although we were anxious to enjoy the views of the country, we were induced to remain within doors, till the fumigations of our guests, who lighted their pipes, without preface or apology, drove us out in quest of air that we could breathe. The mere odour of burning tobacco is rather agreeable than otherwise to most people; but, when the air is loaded with the smoke, and the lungs are afflicted with it at every inspiration, it becomes intolerable. Of this distinction the Dutch seem to have no conception; with them the more smoke the better, and they presume it is so with every body else. The dampness of the climate is the best apology for the universal prevalence of this disgusting habit in Holland, because the noxious vapours, from their bogs and meadows, are undoubt-

edly counteracted by such a never-dying fire as they maintain, with vestal vigilance, under their noses.

- In order to arrive on the Leyden canal, it was necessary to return two miles on that upon which we came yesterday. After arriving at the junction, we passed the villages of Voorburg and Leidsendam, and at the latter, like our Dutch companions, we drank raw gin, which is the beverage of the country, and the inhabitants recommend it to strangers, to repel the fever and ague. They have very great faith in its efficacy, and, as it commonly happens, where the duty is so generally a pleasure, faith and practice here go hand in hand.

Gin is universally drunk by the common people, for cider and malt liquors are unknown in this country unless imported at a great price. Yet the Dutch do not seem to be intemperate; they are probably saved from it by that profound national phlegm, which enables them to bear a considerable quantity of stimuli, without any remarkable excitement.

The region about Leidsendam is remarkable for presenting a series of the finest country seats in Holland. For many miles they stand thick, on the canals, and have the appearance of much wealth, considerable elegance, and very great neatness, which is a very striking characteristic of Dutch towns, villages, and buildings of every description, but their country seats have an air of stiffness and formality. They are very fond of building neat little lodges on the banks of the canals; they are generally of an octagonal form, gaily painted, and are furnished with chairs and tables, and in these places they smoke and drink tea. On the exterior of these lodges, they very frequently inscribe some sentiment, in large capital letters, as, *my delight—peace*

and plenty, &c. ; Lambert translated them for us, as we passed, but I do not remember to have seen any lodge inscribed to *gin and tobacco smoke*,—perhaps it was thought that this would not create any distinction, since the first inscription that I have copied, in a Dutchman's opinion, necessarily implies them both. Such inscriptions as these are common also on their gate-ways, and on the country seats themselves.

In the course of this morning, we passed a place where the water of the canal was eleven feet higher than the level of the adjacent meadow. This great depression had been occasioned by removing the ground for peat. But, generally, the lands of Holland, so far as I saw them, are about two or three feet lower than the water in the canals, and of course lower than the level of the ocean, from which they have been redeemed by the most astonishing labour and perseverance, and converted into meadows of the most surprising beauty and fertility. Holland is, indeed, a wonderful country, and remains a standing monument of human enterprise and power. The industry which redeemed it from the ocean was hardly less than that which is necessary to maintain the conquest. A broken dyke or a sluice gate, left open by accident, or design, might soon lay these beautiful plains under water, and distress the country for years.

An inundation is to Holland a calamity nearly as great as an invasion, and it is therefore only in the most extreme cases that they resort to this desperate measure.

But, with their utmost vigilance, water is constantly accumulating on the meadows ; it is drained into ditches, and from these receptacles it is pumped up by

windmills and poured back into the canals. So perfectly dissimilar is Holland from every other country that I have seen, that it appeared to me a wonder, nay, almost a miracle; my expectations were not only equalled, but they were exceeded. In one point I had been deceived, and I believe it is a common misconception. I had received an impression that there were dykes along the margin of the sea to prevent its aggressions, but that violent action of the waves which has raised the vast sand hills-which, along the sea shore, serve as dykes, would soon have destroyed or buried them, had they been erected.

LEYDEN.

Passing by the village of Voorsenden, without any interesting incident, we arrived at *Leyden*, which, in Dutch language is three hours, in English, nine miles from the Hague. We found it to be a large, well built town, and so neat that the streets had the appearance of having been swept. The town house is a spacious and magnificent building, and, immediately before it, in the middle of the street, is the place of execution; as we passed, we saw a great multitude of people assembled there, and upon inquiry, found that they had collected to see a man whipped; we were at a loss to conclude whether so great a concourse on so trivial an occasion, had been produced by Dutch curiosity, by general idleness, or the unfrequency of public and infamous punishments in Holland.

You will not hear Leyden mentioned, without remembering its celebrated university, and some of the distinguished men who have adorned its chairs of science. Among these *Boerhaave* holds the first rank,

whether we regard his talents, his industry, his science, his extensive usefulness, or his distinguished piety. I hastened to the botanical garden, which he used to cultivate, and rapidly surveyed a place, which so often witnessed the pious contemplations as well as the scientific researches of this truly illustrious man. The garden was not in itself equal to some others that I had seen ; it contained, however, many interesting things, and, among others, a very large specimen of the American aloe, and of the broad-leaved fig-tree, which is supposed to have formed the first imperfect apparel of the human pair in paradise.

The buildings of the university of Leyden are immediately contiguous to the garden. There is an observatory, an anatomical theatre, a chapel, and library, a museum, and apartments for the professors, but the students reside in the town in private houses. I was disappointed in the appearance of the buildings of the university ; they make no great figure, for they are so mixed with the houses of the town that they are hardly to be distinguished from them, nor are they in themselves remarkably handsome.

They exhibited to us a small collection of Roman and Grecian statues, and other productions of the chisel. Among them were some marble urns, designed to contain the ashes of the dead ; on one of these was the name of a young Grecian lady, with her age, which was nineteen. We saw also a small cabinet of natural history ; there was, as I am informed, a very extensive one here, till the revolution, when it was transported to Paris, as was also one from the Hague, with a fine collection of pictures, that used to be at the same place ; the person who told us these things (a Dutchman) poured out a strain of *blessings* upon the French,

as he narrated the story, and offered up an *ejaculation* for them, which was doubtless more sincere than pious.

The library is extensive, containing about forty thousand volumes of valuable books ; we saw in it an armillary sphere, of at least two feet in diameter.

Last of all we went to the anatomical theatre, and viewed a very extensive and interesting collection of anatomical preparations, comprehending the productions of disease, and the monstrous vagaries of nature, as well as sound and regularly formed specimens ; such distressing deviations from the common structure of the human frame, and such shocking redundancies, I had never seen before. But, for reasons suggested on a former and similar occasion, I forbear to particularize. I cannot, however, omit to mention that a monstrous birth is preserved in spirits in a large glass jar, and that the mother, who was so happy as to survive, has not failed, for nineteen years, to visit, annually, this her unnatural offspring. She was still living when I was at Leyden. All these things were exhibited to us by a young lady, a daughter of the anatomical professor.

From this place we hastened to the church where Boerhaave lies interred, as we wished to see his monument ; but the church was shut, and some petty regulation interfered with opening it for two hours ; we could not wait so long, and therefore reluctantly passed on, and, a little after noon, we went on board the *Schuit* for Haarlem.

The deck was already engaged, but, as we had been civil to the people of the country, when this favourite apartment was ours, we thought that they might, in their turn, be civil to us ; we therefore directed Lambert to present our petition ; it was rejected, without

a violation of justice I confess, and the case admitted of apology, for, I observed a young gentleman who had engaged the deck, handing into it a young lady, whose exclusive conversation he, doubtless, wished to enjoy. This pair kept the deck all the way to Amsterdam, and we were obliged to go into the hold. The air was cold, and compelled us to stay within, the windows were closed, and we saw very little of the country; from occasional glances however, I am induced to believe that there was nothing materially different from what I have already described. We passed about midway between the ocean and an inland water called the sea of Haarlem, and the sand-banks continued to accompany us at the distance of two or three miles on our left. This part of our tour was extremely uninteresting. From our principal amusement, derived from the views of the country, we were almost entirely excluded, and we could reap no gratification from any thing within. Our party, in the hold, was composed of Dutch women and Dutch gentlemen, soldiers, servants, mendicant travellers and dogs; for hours there was hardly a word spoken by any body, and stupidity, as profound as cold weather and tobacco smoke could make it, presided with a leaden sceptre, over our incongruous and lethargic assembly. Glad to escape from such "durance vile," and to breathe purer air, and use my limbs, I leaped on shore at the first convenient opportunity, and walked into Haarlem. The approach to this town was as beautiful as it could be made by meadows of an intense green and by a succession of fine country seats. The sun was about one hour from setting and shone with remarkable splendour upon these verdant plains, and gave the country an air of great richness and beauty.

HAARLEM.

Haarlem, like most of the large towns of Holland, is fortified with walls, ditches and gates ; as we entered the principal part, I observed this inscription upon the arch ; “ Virtus vim vicit, Anno 1628.”

I do not know to what event this inscription alludes ; Lambert had a solution, but, distrusting the correctness of his historical information, I neglected to minute the circumstance at the time.

The largest organ in the world, as common report says, is in the church at Haarlem ; that we might have an opportunity of seeing it, we went first to a tavern opposite to the church.

The Dutch women have very fine complexions, probably the finest in the world ; their skins are of a very pure and beautiful white, with less redundancy of rouge, than the English women possess, but generally, they fail in expression and resemble fine wax work. They wear close caps and gowns with long waists, and their whole dress, being of the same stamp, gives them a precise and formal appearance. The fashionable ladies, however, generally appear much as in England ; but fashion has very little to do in Holland, and it is probable that the dress of the Dutch is now substantially the same that it was in the time of the Duke of Alva.

The persons of the ladies are too short and robust for beauty. The women among the peasantry, make a most grotesque appearance. They wear very large hats of straw, nearly as large as an umbrella, and fancifully adorned with pictures of stars, birds, beasts, &c. Their waists are of extravagant length, and the rest of their dress is stuffed and padded out to a size that mocks all proportion ; their petticoats are very

short, and they wear wooden shoes with high heels. The men also wear wooden shoes, and their dress is in the same style with that of the women. They are fond of having a great many buttons on their clothes, they are of a most extraordinary size, and are figured with rude ornaments.

The wooden shoes are universal among the Dutch, and, as I am told, among the Flemish and French peasantry ; in the low and wet countries they are extremely conducive to the preservation of health, while they are also very cheap, I believe they cost about six-pence sterling a pair. They are made of a solid piece of a wood, which is scooped out so as to admit the foot, and is cut, externally, into a rude resemblance of it. They must, undoubtedly, be hard and uncomfortable, and, in the paved towns, they make a great clattering as the common people walk along the streets.

While we were taking tea at the inn, the church was opened for evening service, and we had an opportunity of hearing the organ, with no other trouble than that of attending the service. This organ is indeed a wonder ; its size is almost incredible ; they told us that it was 90 feet high, including pedestal ornaments and all ; its deep and solemn notes sound almost like thunder, while it is, at the same time, soft and sweet toned.

Near the church we saw a statue erected to *Coster*, the reputed inventor of printing, and they pointed out to us also the house where he used to live ; but, as this invention is a contested point, Haarlem does not enjoy, undisputed, the honour which it claims.

Haarlem, like most of the other towns in Holland, is well built, very neat and intersected by canals. In

this town we saw the only company of French soldiers that fell under our observation in Holland ; most of them appeared like raw boys ; probably they were fresh conscripts, who had not been as yet sufficiently drilled to go with the emperor into Germany in prosecution of the new war, which has recently drawn a powerful French army out of Holland, as well as a large body of Batavian troops.

A little after sun-set, the *Trek Schuit* not being quite ready, we walked out of Haarlem, and, taking the course of the canal, proceeded towards Amsterdam. As the evening came on, we felt very sensibly the chill produced by the damps of this low-lying and humid country, and were obliged to walk actively, in order to avoid taking cold. Even the domestic animals of Holland appear to be liable to injury from the dampness of the air, for we observed the cows in the meadows covered with blankets, to protect them from the dews.

We were now travelling at right angles with our former route ; the beautiful meadows of Holland extended all around us farther than we could see, and were more generally covered with fine cattle than ever ; no villages, and very few houses, came in our way, and we held our course along the border of the unruffled canal, while the shadows of a fine evening descended rapidly upon us ; but the moon soon rose with unrivalled splendour, and, during a long walk, we had full leisure to admire the quiet scenes around us, softened still more by the mild lunar light.

At length our tardy *Schuit* came up ; we were imprisoned in her hold, which our fatigue had rendered welcome, and, at nine o'clock, beneath a superb portal, we entered the city of Amsterdam.

No. LXII.—AMSTERDAM.

Canals....The Stadt-house....View from the cupola....Chime of bells....Felix Meritis....Style of naval architecture....The Kal-ver Straat....Leaning of the houses....Jews.

A small toll was demanded of us at the gate, as is customary at Dutch towns after dark. We walked through a long street of lofty houses, and after travelling more than a mile in the city, arrived at a great hotel, called Wappen van Amsterdam, or, The arms of Amsterdam; where we found the best attentions and accommodations.

The day being uncommonly fine, we walked out to look at some of the most interesting objects in Amsterdam. We found, as in other cities of Holland, spacious canals, bordered with trees, running through the middle of the principal streets. The houses are generally of brick, and a large proportion of them are built with one end towards the street, and that end is usually much ornamented. This appears to have been the ancient style of Dutch architecture, but at the Hague and at Rotterdam, the houses are generally placed as they are in our country and in England, with the proper front towards the street.

The Stadt-house was the first building that we visited. This stupendous pile is famous all the world over; it is a noble structure, and appeared to me to unite a chastened elegance with grandeur and magnificence. The plan is that of two hollow squares; it is constructed of hewn stone, and the walls of the inner parts are adorned with beautiful Mosaic pictures. The pieces of marble are put together with such ex-

quisite art, as to produce so perfect a gradation of colour, that the pencil could hardly delineate with more delicacy, the transitions from white to red, and from shade to light. The pavements are beautifully tessellated, and, in the grand passage, the ecliptic, with all its signs and constellations, done on a great scale, in brass, is inlaid in the marble floor ; from the brilliant state of the brass, produced by the attrition of innumerable feet, it seems to have excited universal attention.

The building is five stories high ; we ascended to the top, where we had a fine and distinct view of Amsterdam, of the opposite coast of North Holland, of the town of Zaardam, and generally of the Batavian country, as far as we could see, with a bright sun, and a very clear sky.

From this elevation, Amsterdam appears, as it is, a noble and magnificent city ; its form is that of a half-moon ; its population from two hundred to two hundred and fifty thousand ; its situation advantageous for commerce, and its churches, arsenals, and other public buildings, are numerous. Whatever may be said of the rigorous economy of the people of Holland in their private affairs, it must be allowed that on most occasions where the dignity of the nation has been concerned, they have been extremely munificent. Their public buildings and public works, of every description, are in a style of expense and dignity, which is worthy of an opulent and independent nation ; alas ! independent no more !

While we were in the cupola, we had an opportunity to examine a very fine chime of bells, with whose loud, but sweet tones, we had frequently been pleased

while walking the streets ; the bells are large, and chime every quarter of an hour.

From the Stadt-House we went to an institution called the *Felix Meritis*, which is in a fine new building. Those around us were all Dutch, so that I could make no inquiries of them, and Lambert could give me no distinct account of the institution, except that all strangers went to see it ; I concluded, however, that its object was the promotion of the physical sciences and of the fine arts. They took us into an elegant concert-room, and into several apartments, fitted up, as I suppose, for philosophical lectures and experiments. My impressions were confirmed by the sight of a fine philosophical apparatus, in excellent order. Among other things, there was a magnet, which then sustained thirty pounds, and was capable of sustaining eighty.

We saw also a room which was filled with copies in plaster of the fine statues which have so long been the trite subject of the eulogium of travellers ; among them were the group of Laocoon, the Medicean, and the Grecian Venus, the Apollo of Belvidere, and many others. But, as I expected to see most of the originals in Paris, I did not look at these with so much interest, as I otherwise should have done.

From the *Felix Meritis*, we went to the port, and surveyed the harbour and shipping ; the number of ships was still considerable, although, as we were assured, far inferior to what it used to be.

The style of Dutch naval architecture is most curious and singular. Their ships are round both at stem and stern, and seem to be contrived merely for strength and capacity, without any reference to elegance of

form, or swiftness of sailing. They have flat bottoms on account of the numerous shoals upon the coast of Holland, and all of them, not excepting even the largest ships, are furnished with a lee-board to enable them to sail by the wind, which they do very poorly at head before a wind they do very well. They are gaily painted and adorned, although in bad taste ; upon the top of the rudder there is usually a head, with a face of large and coarse features ; we sometimes saw them with grinning mouths and large goggling eyes ; and when the image necessarily turns with the helm, the effect is very ludicrous.

Their ships of war, so far as we observed, are built in the English style. On board of their coasting vessels, and of those which, by means of the rivers and canals, go into the interior of the country, it is usual for families to live. We saw some boats of this description at Rotterdam, which, by means of the Meuse and the Rhine, go up to Cologne and other towns in that direction. They are at least 100 feet long, and have regular apartments, with all the conveniences of a house, are fitted up in them ; in these places families constantly reside, and as they are never exposed to the violence of the waves, the waters on which they sail being always smooth, this arrangement is attended with no hazard, and with comparatively little inconvenience.

At two in the afternoon we went on to Change Alley. The exchange was extensive, and exhibited more of the appearance of business than any thing which we had seen in Holland ; it was considerably crowded, and the merchants appeared very busy.

We walked through the city in a variety of directions, and, among a multitude of other streets, we visited the Kalver Straat, the most brilliant in Amsterdam. This brilliancy it owes to the highly ornamented style of architecture which prevails in it, and to the display of a great variety of merchandise, particularly of articles manufactured from the different metals. Amsterdam, you know, was built upon piles, and many of the houses indicate this, by their leaning in such a manner as naturally excites in a stranger the apprehension that they are about to fall.

It was the Jewish Sabbath ; multitudes of Jews were crowding the streets, (for, it is said that there are 30,000 of them in Amsterdam) ; we visited one of their synagogues, and saw the arrangements for a species of worship, the existence of which, so far from Palestine, is a memorable confirmation of prophecy.

Evening came upon us, and we had but just begun to view the city of Amsterdam ; we determined, however, to leave it in the morning, as the most urgent reasons induced us to hasten on to Paris without delay. Fatigued with the employments of an active day, we went home, and spent the evening by a good peat fire, which was rendered very acceptable by a frosty night. Our passports, which had been taken from us and sent to the municipality, when we first arrived at Amsterdam, were civilly returned at our request, nor were we in any way molested during our stay in this city.

No. LXIII.—RETURN TO ROTTERDAM.

Leave Amsterdam....Great breadth of the canal....Beauty of the country...Gouda...Crowd of Paupers...High narrow road.

October 13.—The morning was one of those which, in America, are so frequent during the season of autumn. The sky was without a cloud, and the cold was softened by a brilliant sun. At 8 o'clock we left the city of Amsterdam, passing out by a gate opposite to that by which we had entered; the wall was surrounded by a broad ditch filled with water.

In the *Schuit*, on board of which we were now to embark, there were two *decks*, that is, two apartments distinct from the hold; in the second one of these we passed the day without stopping for refreshments, as a cold collation had been procured for us by Lambert. The canal was the broadest that we had seen, and appeared like a great river.

The country through which we passed, for the first eight or ten miles, was even more beautiful than any we had hitherto seen in Holland, but its beauty was of the same kind, and differed only in degree. I find very little in the circumstances and scenes that occurred in the course of this day, which is not so similar to what I have already described, that to particularize, would be only to repeat. With a morning so fine, with a constant recurrence of scenes so perfectly beautiful, and with the city of Amsterdam for many miles in view, yet continually retiring, till at last it vanished, we proceeded on our voyage, if voyage it may be called, which was as secure and tranquil as any scene by

a parlour fire-side. We met great numbers of vessels, of considerable size, going on the canal to Amsterdam ; as the wind was fair, they were urged along by sails ; their lading was peat, vegetables, and other things for the supply of the capital.

Holland, at least in those parts where I have travelled, appears to be principally a grass country ; it is too moist for corn, but the garden vegetables are in great perfection, finer, perhaps, than in any other country.

The villages through which we passed in the course of the day were so inconsiderable, that I did not even note their names, but our course was almost exactly south, and near sunset, we arrived at Gouda. Here the canal terminated, and we were obliged to go in a post waggon to Rotterdam. A swarm of starving wretches crowded 'around us on landing, to contend for the privilege of carrying our baggage. Similar occurrences were frequent in Holland ;—beggars were numerous, and so humble and degraded was their poverty, that a *doit* was always received with gratitude.

While the post-waggon was preparing, we walked to a famous old church which there is in Gouda ; it was the hour of evening service, but, as it was in Dutch, it was unintelligible to us. This church is remarkable for a fine large organ, but especially for the painted glass of its windows, which are of a very great size, and the paintings on them are said to be the finest in Europe. Gouda is about thirty miles from Amsterdam ; it is a neat town, without walls.

At Gouda is the great pipe manufactory, which, however, circumstances did not allow us to see.

At dusk, we took our seats in the post-waggon, a decent kind of carriage upon four wheels, and drawn

by two horses. The road on which we travelled, like every thing else in Holland, had evidently been produced by much labour. It was raised about ten feet above the general surface; it was planted with two parallel rows of trees, and paved all the way to Rotterdam, a distance of nine miles. It was so narrow that when we met a carriage, we could merely pass, without an inch to spare; vicious horses would have exposed us to imminent danger. Yet, the people of the country travel on these roads without fear, and probably without frequent accidents.

At nine at night, we entered the gates of Rotterdam, having employed a very industrious day and evening in travelling forty miles; such is the tedious slowness of travelling in Holland.

No. LXIV.—JOURNEY FROM ROTTERDAM TO ANTWERP.

Post-waggon...An American...Holland's Diep...Williamstadt...Steenbergen...Dutch inn...Kitchen...Bergen Op Zoom...Brabant...Frontiers of France...Custom-house...Antwerp...Suspected and sent back to Holland.

October 15.—Through the kindness of the American consul, our passports had been seasonably procured, and nothing remained to impede our departure for Paris. We had found Lambert so useful in our late excursion to Amsterdam that we determined to take him with us; at seven in the morning the carriage was at the door, and we drove down to the Meuse, over which

we were ferried to a small village, where the post-waggon was soon prepared for our reception.

This post-waggon was not the least remarkable thing among the curiosities of the country. It was a long carriage in the form of a coach, but the pannels, on the sides as well as at the ends, were curved inward, as the backs of ancient chaises are with us, and this absurd contraction, equally at war with convenience as with symmetry and elegance, left very little room for the feet. It was gaily painted, and ornamented with heavy carving and gilding, and on the plush velvet with which it was lined, there were raised curious figures of birds and beasts; But, all this splendour did not compensate for the confinement of our limbs and for the uncomfortable jolting movement of this ancient vehicle. Excepting the post-chaises, which are of a more modern construction, and occasionally a private coach, this post-waggon was a fair specimen of the carriages which we saw in Holland. The chairs of the country people were precisely of the same stamp. The Dutch are at least a century behind the English, and indeed they are far behind our countrymen also, in the facilities of conveyance, and the art of living comfortably. Although there were six of us, and the roads were very deep, from the late rains, and the advanced season of the year, our carriage was drawn by two horses only.

We passed one or two small villages whose names I do not know, and, after travelling five or six miles came to the old Meuse, a branch of the river of the same name, which we crossed at Rotterdam. The land which we had passed over, was an island, formed by the divisions of the Meuse; its name was Ysselmonde.

A slight inspection of the map of Holland, will evince that it is but a collection of islands; so we found

it, for, in travelling about twenty miles, we crossed five ferries.

We had two gentlemen for companions neither of whom had, as yet, spoken any thing but French ; we afterwards found that one of them was the commander of a squadron of gun-boats at Boulogne and had been honoured by having one sunk under him by the cannon of Sir Sidney Smith ; the other to our surprise and gratification proved to be an American, and we found in him an interesting companion.

We journeyed on, and the country grew a little higher, and exhibited more arable land, but the roads were bad, although they had been formed with great expense and toil, and were elevated eight or ten feet above the general surface of the country ; in short, we rode on the top of a broad and lofty dyke, and this is the general scheme of the roads in Holland, where they are meant to serve the year round.

After travelling twelve miles over the island which my map designates by the two names Beireland and Stryen, applied to different parts of it, we arrived at the Holland's Diep, on which we embarked at a little place called Bluyte Sluys.

The Holland's Diep is an arm of the sea, near whose mouth, at the distance of about twenty miles below the place where we crossed it, lies Helvæt Sluys ; it communicates, by branches, with the Meuse, and indeed there is hardly a lake, river, or canal in Holland which does not, directly or indirectly, communicate with almost every other, by inland waters.

The Holland's Diep, at Bluyte Sluys, is five miles wide, and our passage across it was extremely unplea-

sant. The weather was chilly, and in a little row-boat, we were exposed for an hour to an incessant rain.

We landed at *Williamstadt*, a fortified town. Setting out again with Dutch speed, that is to say, at the rate of about two or three miles in an hour, we travelled into Dutch Brabant ; for, the Holland's Diep separates Holland proper from this province. After riding six or seven miles, we were again ferried over a river, although a small one, and passing through a village and territory called Princeland, we crossed still another narrow ferry, and soon arrived at a strong fortified town called Steenberg. Here we dined in a Dutch tavern ; they were preparing for a ball to be given there that night, and we were pleased to see any proofs of gladness of heart in a house and country where there seemed to be so much more cause for mourning than for festivity and mirth.

Till lately, we had seen very little of Dutch inns ; for the houses in which we lodged at Rotterdam, Amsterdam, and the Hague, were English, and every thing was of course in the style of England. But we were now out of the region of English houses, and at the various Dutch houses in which we were, we found but indifferent accommodations. In all of them however, we observed a punctilious attention to the showy parts of neatness. The *outside* of all the domestic utensils was bright as scouring could make it, and, as they were principally of pewter and brass, they made a very brilliant appearance. The arrangements of a Dutch kitchen are such as to display *all* the utensils of the family ; the pewter and earthen plates are placed, singly, on shelves around the room, and every thing which has a handle to it, is suspended from the ceiling

or walls, especially if it shines ; we saw in this situation the shovel and tongs, the skillet and ladle, and even the warming pan itself.

In the course of our ride this morning we observed the peasants digging the madder root, which is much cultivated in Holland, and requires, it is said, three years to bring it to maturity ; you know its important use in the art of dying.

From Steenberg we continued our journey with three horses instead of two, but they were all placed abreast, for no consideration would have induced our driver to have made one of them a leader. As we advanced, the country became more elevated, and began to assume a sandy appearance, and to show, now and then, some stunted shrub oaks.

At twilight we approached *Bergen Op Zoom*, once the strongest town in Holland. Such are the height of the walls, the depth of the ditches, and the number and extent of the out-works, that, to one who had never before seen any thing of the kind on such a scale, the fortifications of *Bergen Op Zoom* appeared stupendous. We had scarcely arrived at the inn, before I was preparing to make the best use of the remaining day-light, by going out to survey the fortifications ; at that instant the seven o'clock bell rang, after which hour, no one, except the centinels, is allowed to appear on the walls ; and being assured that if I persisted I should certainly be arrested, I relinquished my purpose.

We were no sooner in our apartment, than a servant brought us a paper, upon which we were required to write our names, and a dozen other particulars relative to our persons, history, and views. We were

told that this paper would be immediately sent to the police, and a copy forwarded to Antwerp. This, as we were assured, is always done at the public-houses, in countries subject to France, or under her immediate influence; the masters of hotels and inns are made responsible for their guests, and cannot, without endangering their heads, neglect to make an immediate return concerning them. This is a part of that great system of inspection which reaches every man's retirement, and watches his most private actions; the police have his whole history, and, by means of an active correspondence, his fame precedes him, his arrival is expected, his recent are compared with his former accounts of himself, and the smallest inconsistency, whether apparent or real, is remembered against him.

Although in most of the towns of Holland we had been required to give some account of ourselves, we could perceive an increasing rigour the nearer we approached France. To persons accustomed to freedom, in the highest practicable degree, these new responsibilities, leading to we knew not what unfounded constructions and imputations, did not seem very agreeable. But we were on the bourne of a country from which freedom, indignant at the atrocities committed under her name, had long since flown, with disdain, finding a retreat in only one little island and one favoured country beyond the ocean!

October 16.—At six in the morning we left Bergen Op Zoom, which is 36 miles from Rotterdam. I could not leave the town without mounting its walls, and glancing at those bulwarks which so long defied the power of Louis XIV. whose numerous and finely appointed armies for months besieged it in vain, being

daily cut off by the ordinary means of defence, destroyed by desperate sallies, and blown into the air by the explosion of mines. The capture of the place, at last, filled Paris with exultation, and removed the principal obstacle to the conquest of Holland. But, when attacked by General Pichegru, in the French revolution, it surrendered, like the other strong places of Holland, almost at discretion. Like the other fortified towns of Holland, and of Dutch Brabant, it is now dismantled; only a few cannon remain on the walls, and a place which could once have resisted 100,000 men, is now no longer formidable.

Our carriage this morning was a kind of curricule, and, with only a pair of horses, it was made to convey five persons and their baggage. Through the remainder of Dutch Brabant the country was almost a desert; the deep sand, with hardly any soil or grass to prevent it from fluctuating with the wind, had been blown into large and numerous heaps; with the unreasonable load that I have mentioned, our wheels laboured excessively, and, for ten miles, which brought us to the French lines, we never went faster than a walk. Between ten and eleven in the forenoon we crossed the boundary of modern France, at the village of Putten, and fell at once under the full rigour of Napoleon's imperial dominion.

Our baggage was examined with rigorous scrutiny; bundles were unpinned and papers unrolled; but not finding an article that they could seize, they suffered our persons to pass unexamined. Our American companion had a good many articles seized; his person was examined, and he was threatened with imprisonment.

You doubtless understand the object of all this rigour ; it is a part of that system of policy by which Bonaparte endeavours to injure his great enemy, by excluding her manufactures from the continent. It is certainly vindicable by the laws of war, and were it enforced with reasonable lenity, could not be justly complained of. But the custom-house officers on this frontier of France are a crew of licensed pillagers ; they have not even the appearance of respectable men ; they have a ferocious aspect, and nothing of that suavity of manners for which the French are so generally celebrated.

Our examination being through, we were permitted to proceed, but, we had not travelled more than two miles, before we were stopped in a thick wood by three armed men ; they had muskets, and being without a uniform, and very meanly dressed, we were somewhat startled at first, lest we had fallen into the hands of a banditti ; but they proved to be custom-house patrols. Although it rained hard, they obliged us to descend from our carriage, and notwithstanding Lambert's zealous but imprudent remonstrances, and his repeated asseverations that we had just been examined, they pulled up the cushions, and felt in every crevice and corner of our vehicle. They compelled the old Dutchman who drove us to lay down his pipe, and unbutton his waistcoat, but there they found nothing but his night-cap. Lambert lost all patience, and we were no sooner in our carriage again, than he fervently cursed the French, from Napoleon down to these vagrants, and implored the vengeance of heaven upon them.

Our journey was now over a fine paved way, with a beautiful avenue of trees and numerous groves in the

fields ; we travelled six or seven miles on the pavement, when we descried the walls and towers of *Antwerp*.

At the distance of a quarter of a mile from the gate we were stopped by two soldiers, and our baggage was examined again, with a severer scrutiny than before ; they even compelled Lambert to undress, as they suspected that he had concealed English goods beneath his clothes, but they were disappointed of their expected plunder.

We entered the gates of *Antwerp*, where our passports were taken from us, and we were informed that we should find them at the office of the prefect of the department, who would, as a matter of course, grant us new ones to proceed to Paris. We now supposed that our vexations and hinderances were all at an end, and that nothing more remained but to go on unmolested to *Paris*.

The day was very rainy, and we had but a limited opportunity of seeing the town, the appearance of which was dull. Since the opening of the Scheld, and, under the fostering care of Bonaparte, it has, however, begun to flourish again ; a number of ships of the line, and of frigates, are now building here, but we did not see them, as we did not care to appear over curious on such subjects.

Antwerp was in mourning, for the conscript act had been recently enforced, and 150 young men, among whom were members of some of the first families in the place, had been torn from their friends, and sent away to the army to perish in support of the tyrant of Europe. The conscription is enforced upon all ranks of people within certain ages, with the privilege of substitution, unless the conscript is five feet eleven inches high, when he must go in person. In the late requisition

tion at Antwerp, there was one young gentleman of this unfortunate height, whose mother, by paying 1000 guineas, eventually succeeded in obtaining his release.

Wishing to proceed immediately for Paris, we sent to the prefect to know whether we were at liberty to make the necessary arrangements for our departure in the morning ; he replied that we must do nothing of the kind till our passports should be granted, and appointed an hour for us to come to his office in the evening. We went accordingly, and our American companion was so obliging as to mediate and interpret for us, an office for which he was peculiarly well qualified, on account of his familiarity with the language, genius, and manners of the French.

The head of a department in France is called a prefect ; he is of course a man of rank and consequence, and is considered as an immediate guardian of the life of the emperor. All strangers passing into France from the north are obliged to go through Antwerp, which is the first walled town on that side, within the boundary of what is now called France.

Almost the whole evening was spent in a fruitless discussion with the sub-prefect, on the subject of our passports. I will give you the result in very short terms. We were told that we had come from England—that we were suspected of having political views, and of being employed as spies by the great enemy of France. From these charges we vindicated ourselves at length, but it was all in vain ; we were ordered to return to Holland, and our passports were made out accordingly, while our companion was permitted to proceed to Paris. Our servant was detained after we withdrew, and shamefully abused ; he was threatened with a prison for himself and his masters, and forbid-

den ever to come on again to Antwerp, with an Englishman, a German, or an American.

The poor fellow came home in tears, for it was robbing him of his bread ; he clasped his hands, threw up his eyes to heaven, cursed the whole race of Frenchmen, and, turning to me, he exclaimed in a style which provoked a laugh, notwithstanding the grief of the speaker ; “ the French be very bad, terrible bad people, sir ; they *spile* in your face, *but they cut you off the neck behind, sir !* ”

Instead of going on in the morning with our American companion to breakfast at Brussels, we took leave of him with many thanks for his delicate and judicious management of our cause, and engaged seats in the post waggon for Breda.

I need not assure you that this was a sore and unexpected disappointment ; but, to proceed was impossible, and to complain useless ; we therefore determined to set our faces towards Holland again with the best grace we could.



No. LXV.—RETURN TO ROTTERDAM.

Leave Antwerp....Gens d'armes....Breda...Dort....Zwyndred...
Beautiful country.

October 17.—In the morning we left Antwerp, on our way to Breda, for we were not permitted to return by the route that we came. Our passports were examined at the gate ; a woman who was without one, and ought to have been arrested, bribed the centinel with a

guilder, and was permitted to pass. We were in a very decent post waggon, and at the first place where we stopped, one of the gens d'armes came up, and demanded our passports.

You are doubtless informed that the gens d'armes are the armed police of France ; there was a similar establishment under the ancient government, but, I am informed that it is greatly extended under the new. All the gens d'armes whom we saw are men of great stature, and robust frames ;—"giants of mighty bone and bold emprise ;"—their dress and armour give them a terrific appearance ; they are civil in their manners, but, in Lambert's pithy phrase, although "they smile in your face, they cut you off the neck behind." They are the ministers of oppression in its minutiae and details. When a new province is coveted, an army is sent to take it, but, if a suspected or obnoxious individual is to be arrested or exterminated, one of the gens d'armes would be the instrument. For these purposes they are distributed over every square mile of France, and they hold the country in an anxious death-like, silence. The arrest is commonly made at such a time and place, as could not have been anticipated by the individual, or observed by any one ; suddenly he disappears, and perhaps is heard of no more. The gens d'armes are all well mounted, and are commonly alone, or, at most, not more than two or three are seen together. When they seize a victim, they put him on horseback, and he is hurried away to some distant prison. In this manner the gens d'armes are constantly disposing of those who are obnoxious to the government, and the sighing of the prisoner and the groans of the murdered will one day ascend to the throne of God.

The first part of our way was over a pavement and through an avenue of trees, but the roads soon became sandy and deep ; the country was barren, the weather raw and uncomfortable, our faces rather *graver* than usual, and our minds not perfectly at ease. When we met the gens d'armes, we were very glad to see them pass on, for we were not perfectly assured that we might not still be arrested.

Without any interesting event, we arrived at the village of Woestwesel, where we dined. Our passports were again inspected by the gens d'armes, and our trunks were opened for coin, which, beyond a certain small sum, it is unlawful to export from France. It is but justice to say that the examination was slight, and very civilly conducted.

Passing on, two or three miles from this village, we crossed the boundary line of France, and, with the treatment which we had received, we felt no reluctance at leaving a country accursed by heaven, with a most rigorous system of military despotism, as a just retribution for the enormities of its sanguinary revolution.

We arrived at *Breda*, in the evening. For the last fifteen miles we rode in a waggon without springs, and covered with canvass laid on hoops, but so low that we could not sit upright, the roads were heavy ; a few poor villages occurred on the way, and no event gave interest to the ride.

October 18.—We lodged in a house called the Prince Cardinal, the master of which having learned our story from Lambert, came up stairs in the morning to know the particulars. He spoke English well, and appeared to be an amiable and friendly man.

Being extremely fatigued with travelling in post-waggon, we determined to go forward to Rotterdam in post-chaises, and at sunrise, were ready to depart. While the chaise followed, our landlord walked with us to the gates of the town, and, on our way, led us through the still beautiful gardens, formerly belonging to a palace of the Prince of Orange, in which he used to spend the heat of summer.

It was a favourite residence, but, the palace is now converted into a French hospital. Breda was one of the strong holds of Holland, but is now completely dismantled, although it is still very interesting on account of the magnitude and strength of its military works. I asked the landlord what had become of the cannon, as the walls were almost naked. He replied that they had been removed by the French, who, he said, took to themselves whatever they liked best in the country ; the circumstance appeared to interest his feelings strongly, and he expressed, with great freedom and vehemence, his abhorrence of the French yoke.

We passed out of the town through an angular passage having several gates, placed in such a manner that the turnings of the wall protected them from cannon shot, and the battering of one gate would have no effect on the next.

The morning was delightfully pleasant, and the country the very contrast of that through which we travelled yesterday ; it was rich, verdant and beautiful, and full of handsome villages.

At nine o'clock, we arrived at Maerdyk, the place from which we were to embark, on our passage over the broad ferry, the Holland's Diep, which, when we went on, we crossed about fifteen miles below. Our

passage was accomplished in an hour, and we landed on the island of Dordrecht. Another post-chaise was soon in readiness, and a ride of five miles brought us to the large town of *Dort*. It is a port of some consequence, and stands on the Meuse. For two or three miles before we reached this town, the country was eminently beautiful, and we entered *Dort* through a long avenue of trees, where the branches interlocked from the opposite sides of the road, and formed a verdant arch. As we only drove in at one gate and out at the opposite, I shall say nothing more of *Dort*.

We crossed the Meuse without delay, and landed at *Zwyndred* in the island of *Ysselmonde*. While the carriage was preparing, we walked forward, and observed at leisure the numerous and interesting objects presented by a rich, populous and beautiful country. The chaise coming up, we took our seats, and through the whole of this island, a distance of six miles, similar scenes were constantly recurring. Our carriage was handsome, easy and convenient, and we drove with a pair of spirited horses, at a rate altogether astonishing for Holland, and this too on one of those high giddy roads which I formerly described.

Crossing the only remaining branch of the Meuse, we found ourselves within two or three miles of *Rotterdam*; this short distance we walked, along a road upon the banks of the river, while a porter conveyed our baggage, and we arrived in safety. Our acquaintances were astonished at seeing us so soon returned, and we had, many times, to repeat our unpleasant and singular story.

No. LXVI.—RETURN TO LONDON.

Prepare to return to England....An unfortunate German....Set sail and arrive in the Thames....Go up the river to London.... Succession of interesting objects.

October 19.—Our thoughts were now intent on returning, with all possible expedition, to England. For this purpose, new passports from our consul, and a written permission from the French general were necessary. Every thing was accomplished in season, through the assistance of the consul, Mr. Alexander, whose kind and highly useful attentions to us, while we were in Holland, have laid us under many obligations.

October 20.—About nine in the morning we went on board the Catharina, Captain Zonneveld, bound to Embden, *alias* London. Our passports were also for Embden, agreeably to the farcical arrangements which I have already described. This thing is so well understood at Rotterdam, that they say, in irony, there are three Embdens; great Embden, which is London, little Embden, which is Rotterdam, and the real Embden; passengers to and from England have no concern with the latter.

There was no wind, and we floated down the river with the tide; we passed Delsshaven and Schiedam, on our right, and when the tide failed us, we dropped anchor, off Vlaardingen, a village on the same side of the river.

At evening we dropped down to Maas Sluys, where we anchored for the night. Our packet was a very

comfortable one, for she was built in England, and was, during the late war, captured by the Dutch.

October 21.—We were visited by the same officers who examined us when we entered, and with a repetition of pecuniary exactions. I am happy however to say that the custom-house officer behaved in a very honourable manner, for, he neither troubled our baggage nor received any money.

There was a German on board who had neglected to have his name inserted in the list of passengers to whom the general had given permission to sail. As France and Germany are now at war, he probably neglected it on purpose, hoping to escape unobserved; but they sent him on shore, weeping bitterly, for he had good reason to expect a prison.

Travelling on this portion of the continent is now attended with the most vexatious delays, artificial impediments, and unexpected dangers, as I trust is sufficiently evident from the story which I have now related. Although we had been highly gratified with the *countries* which we had seen, we were heartily disgusted with a state of things so foreign from every thing to which we had been accustomed, and we now longed to be in England, as an imprisoned bird pants for the freedom of its native woods, and the range of its accustomed skies.

At ten in the morning we hoisted anchor, and began to float down the river; but, as if vexations were to attend us to the very last, a soldier appeared on the wharf, and, presenting his musket, threatened to fire into us if we did not instantly drop anchor; after a violent Dutch scolding between him and the captain, which, as we were informed, respected some petty cere-

mony that had been neglected by us on sailing, we were permitted to proceed.

Towards evening we put to sea ; the wind was steady, strong, and fair, and the descending shadows of night, with the rough intervening waves, soon veiled the low-lying fields of Batavia from our view. Sleep made me forget the distressing sickness occasioned by an almost instantaneous transition from the smoothness of a sluggish river to the tumult of the ocean, and when we went on deck in the morning we were in plain sight of the high chalky cliffs of Old England, which reflected upon us the rays of a bright rising sun. In the course of two hours we came up with Margate, and, running along the southern shore of the Thames, passed Sheerness, the Nore, and the men of war lying there, among which was the late flag-ship of Admiral De Winter. A crowd of merchant ships, and many beautiful seats on the banks of the Thames, gave additional interest to our passage up the river, and at four o'clock we anchored at Gravesend.

By the alien laws we were prohibited from landing till our passports (for which we immediately wrote) should arrive from London.

October 23.—The next day we spent on board, along side of the *Christian VII.* a Danish sixty-four gun ship, taken by Nelson at Copenhagen.

October 24.—In the morning we were released from our confinement, and having been, without loss of time, cleared at the alien-office and custom-house, ran up, with a fair wind, in a Gravesend boat, to London. We were delighted with the beautiful views on the river, but shocked at seeing the mouldering skeleton of a man in gibbets.

As we passed by Woolwich, we saw thousands of people assembled to see the launching of the *Ocean*, a proud ship of 98 guns, but pierced for 120. We had a fine view of her on the stocks ; she is said to be the largest ship in the navy, and has been 13 years in building.

The hills of the Thames afforded a most pleasing and grateful contrast to the low meadows of Holland, and, on every account, we beheld them with satisfaction. We passed Greenwich, Deptford, and an incredible number of ships in almost every part of the Thames, and, at two in the afternoon, arrived in London, sincerely blessing God for our safe return to a land of freedom and security.

In the evening I went to the Covent-Garden theatre, that I might have an opportunity of seeing the exertion of the wonderful powers of Mrs. Siddons, in one of her favourite parts, the Grecian daughter, while her brother Kemble acted the father. My expectations were fully answered, but when I left the house I could not help feeling some regret that such a woman should have been an actress.

No. LXVII.—LONDON.

A dinner at Clapham....A nobleman surprised that an American could speak English....A pious family....Mr. W———
Exhibition of wax-work....Panorama of the bay of Naples....
Doctor's Commons....Death of Lord Nelson.

AN EXCURSION.

October 29.—Obligations of civility led me to-day to Clapham, where I met a small English party at dinner, at the house of Mr. T———. I happened to sit next to a nobleman, whose polite and social behaviour induced a free conversation, to which some additional degree of interest was given, by the circumstance that his lordship had a friend in America with whom I was acquainted. He informed me also, that he lost a brother, a captain in the English army, at the battle of Princeton, and it seemed to afford him a melancholy pleasure that I had been on the ground where the action was fought, and knew something of the minute circumstances that attended it.

After conversing with me for some time concerning America, his lordship abruptly asked me, "And pray, sir, do the Americans all speak English as you do?" "O yes, my lord, I speak the language as my countrymen do." From a man of his rank it was certainly a singular question, but similar queries and expressions of surprise on this subject, are common in England, where, after all that has passed, most people are surprisingly ignorant of the real situation of America.

The party at table was uncommonly intelligent and agreeable, and Mr T———, with several of his friends, was very inquisitive concerning America, and

A JOURNAL OF TRAVELS IN

It was a task of some delicacy to answer their numerous inquiries with frankness, without risking, at the same time, the suspicion, that love of country prevailed over love of truth, and led me to panegyric rather than description. Unfortunately the opinions of most of the English concerning us, are in violent extremes ;—with some America is another name for barbarism and anarchy, and, with others, for overflowing liberty, plenty, and happiness.

Mr. T—— is a man of fortune, a member of the house of commons, and a strenuous friend to the king and the present administration. He possesses a taste for literature, and a considerable library ; his lady is a woman of sense, dignity, and polished manners, and my stay with them till the next day was rendered interesting by their easy, polished, and enlightened conversation. Mr. T—— is a religious man, and, at the proper hour, he offered up a prayer of uncommon fervour, and almost scriptural elevation of language, while the family, including fifteen domestics, kneeled upon the floor.

October 30.—Mr. T—— was so good as to invite Mr. W——, who lives in the next house, to come in to breakfast, that I might have an opportunity of seeing this distinguished friend of mankind. While breakfast was waiting for him, I walked in the extensive gardens of Mr. T—— ; they are laid out in that neat and beautiful manner, which a stranger has so often occasion to admire when viewing the fine country seats of England. Every thing indicates opulence and ease, and a love of retirement among flowering shrubs and trees covered with exuberant foliage. The house itself is spacious and elegant, although comfort has been every where consulted as the principal thing,

and no sacrifices have been made to a spirit of ostentation.

Mr. W—— soon came in. His person is small and slender, and his countenance rather pale, but his eye is full of fire, and his voice uncommonly sweet; his manners are polished, and so conciliating, as to banish any unpleasant restraint in his society, and to place a stranger at ease. He and his friend are on terms of such familiarity that they seemed like brothers.

I had the pleasure of spending several hours in the company of Mr. W——. He asked me a thousand questions concerning America, and particularly as to the state of literature, morals, and religion,—the condition of the slaves, and the encouragement given to the slave trade; in all of which subjects, but especially in the three last, he manifested that strong interest which, from the tenor of his life and writings, and from the uniform character of his parliamentary exertions, you would naturally expect.

At the request of both gentlemen, I gave them a minute account of the state of our schools and colleges, and especially of the course of studies pursued, the discipline, the religious instruction, the preparatory steps, and the ultimate honours and distinctions. They expressed great satisfaction at the account, and said they had totally misconceived the state of the case.

Every motive led me to regret that I had not known these gentlemen sooner, and it was not among the least that their kindness led them to offer me essential services, and a still farther introduction into that excellent and distinguished society of good as well as great men, which enrolls among its members the Thorntons, Mr. Wilberforce, and Lord Teignmouth. It is true

their piety and active benevolence are rewarded by the sneers of a certain description of their countrymen, but this will not cause them to relinquish the glorious example which they now hold forth to the British nation.

October 31.—Passing through the Strand to-day, I was attracted by an exhibition of wax-work, and went in to see it, not so much because I ever receive any pleasure from these cadaverous spectacles, as because I wished to compare it with similar things which I had seen in America. It was a circumstance of some curiosity that the exhibition was made in an apartment which, as they informed me, belonged to the Prince of Wales, when the court was held in this part of the town in the reign of James I. What seemed to confirm it was that the wall was very much ornamented, and in the middle of it there were impressed the initials P. H. for Prince Henry, with the crest and feathers of the Prince of Wales.

The exhibition was in a superior style ; there were more than 300 figures, comprehending dignities of all sorts, from Henry VIII. and his wives, and Macbeth and the weird sisters, down to Bonaparte, and the Duke of Gloucester, whose death I formerly mentioned. They have laid the poor man out in state, and his image lies from day to day, wrapped in its winding-sheet, a spectacle both solemn and ridiculous. This sort of folly is not confined to England, for you will remember that General Washington himself was exhibited, in the same manner, through the American States, and his pale corpse was surrounded by his weeping family, among whom his faithful old servant was the most conspicuous object.

November 2.—I spent half an hour in the Strand, in viewing a grand panorama of the bay of Naples. The scenery of this bay, comprehending the town of Vico, and the romantic views around it;—the volcano Vesuvius, as it appeared during its late eruption;—the city of Naples, the island of Capua, and the capes Una and Miseno, is an eminently fine subject for the pencil, and for this species of painting so properly styled “the triumph of perspective.”

November 6.—I was, this morning, in the Court of Admiralty, in Doctor’s Commons, and heard a decision of Judge Scott, in a case extremely interesting to American commerce; it was one of those cases where the British say that the American flag is fraudulently employed to convey home the property of their enemies; the ship was condemned, and the decision excites much sensibility among the Americans in London, because the precedent is extremely important.

Judge Scott is a model of judicial correctness; his manner is clear, concise, and yet copious, but his voice is small, and I could not, without some difficulty, hear him.

While I was in this court, the news was whispered about, that Lord Nelson, in a great naval battle off Cadiz, had captured and destroyed 20 sail of the line belonging to the combined squadrons of France and Spain, and that this unexampled victory had been achieved with the loss of his own invaluable life, which was destroyed by a musket ball aimed at his person, and fired from the tops of the Santissima Trinidad, with which, as well as others, his Lordship was closely engaged. He lived to hear victory declared, expressed his resignation to death, sent his farewell to Admiral Collingwood, and expired.

The news of this great victory, coming too in a moment of extreme national despondency, produced by the recent successes of the French at Ulm, excited no very distinct expression of joy in the metropolis. Every one was sensible that no event could have been, at this period, so interesting to England as this victory, but, the death of Nelson threw a gloom over every countenance. Although his private life was not without its faults, his public character was all that is splendid and commanding; he was the very idol of this nation and the terror of its enemies.

No. LXVIII.—LONDON.

The great botanical garden at Kew....Extensive hot-houses
 ...Beautiful orange and lemon grove...The king's new palace
The royal gardens at Kew...The mob...Splendid illuminations for Lord Nelson's victory....Lord Mayor's day....The grand procession....The ancient coach....Mr. Pitt drawn by the mob....Rev. Mr. Newton.

KEW. GARDENS.

I have been, with a companion, to see the botanical garden at Kew, but botanical gardens admit of only very imperfect description, and must be minutely surveyed by an amateur, in order that their beauty and value may be fairly estimated. That at Kew, covers eight acres, and is one of the largest, if not the largest in the world; it is very complete in all its arrangements and collections. The hot-houses are numerous and extensive, and the requisite temperature is main-

tained in them by fires below; the pots, containing the plants, are placed principally in tanner's bark, and the degree of heat in the apartments is indicated by thermometers. In these houses we wandered among shrubs, flowers, and plants, which, although natives of tropical countries, were here made to flourish in the forbidding climate of England. I have tasted a pine-apple of fine flavour, which was raised in Yorkshire by artificial heat.

We saw in the gardens at Kew, among an innumerable host of exotics, the bread fruit tree, the gum guaiacum tree, the camphor tree, the cedar of Lebanon, the cork-tree, and a great grove of very beautiful orange, lemon, and lime trees. These last filled one extensive hot-house, and were so arranged that the taller trees rose, by an easy ascent, behind the shorter, like a grove upon the declivity of a hill; they were covered with exuberant foliage, of a deep and beautiful green, and the golden coloured fruit, thickly interspersed among the branches, exhibited one of the most brilliant sights imaginable.—Such a grove is however, in England, an object of mere beauty, for the fruit is insipid and worthless.

Every plant out of doors at Kew, is now in a state of decay, on account of the season of the year, but, notwithstanding this disadvantage, we found it a beautiful and interesting place.

From the botanical garden we went into the great garden connected with the king's new palace, which I have mentioned before. It is constructed in the Gothic style, and is, in reality, a huge heavy castle. It has already been seven years in building, and probably will not be finished during this reign. The house in

which the royal family actually reside, when at Kew, is an ancient pile, of a mean external appearance, and in no way deserving the name of a palace.

The royal gardens at Kew occupy about 300 acres ; they are covered with fine green sward, intersected by serpentine gravel walks and shaded by lofty trees. They are embellished by a number of ornamental structures, the most remarkable of which is a lofty Chinese Pagoda. Kew itself is a pleasant village, neatly built around a handsome green, which lies rather low, on the banks of the Thames. The place presents nothing particularly interesting, besides the gardens and palace.

In the evening, the mob paraded the streets of London, and obliged the people to illuminate their windows. I was writing with my windows darkened, but I soon found it necessary to place my candles where they could be seen, for the populace rapped at all the doors and broke the windows of those who did not comply with their will.

Nov. 7.—This evening the illuminations have been general, and I have visited the most brilliant places to see this beautiful exhibition. The lamps employed were similar to those used at Vauxhall, and they were so arranged, in many instances, as to represent naval emblems, as for instance, anchors ; and Lord Nelson's name, blazing in letters of living fire, was every where to be seen on the fronts of the public buildings. The mansion-house, the admiralty, and St. Paul's, were most splendidly illuminated. But the rejoicing did not seem to be in good earnest, for the nation is in mourning even at the moment of victory.

LORD MAYOR'S DAY.

Nov. 9.—As I was walking to-day along Ludgate-hill, I observed the streets beginning to be unusually thronged, and all the windows full of faces. This brought to my mind that it was Lord Mayor's day, and I stopped to gaze, with the crowd, that were anxiously waiting the arrival of the grand procession. This consists of the mayor, and mayor elect, and the sheriffs and great men of the city and government. In the morning it sets out from the mansion-house, for Blackfriar's-bridge, whence they proceed by water in the superb city barge, rowed by eighteen oars, decorated with colours and gorgeously gilded, to Westminster-hall, where the mayor elect is inaugurated with due solemnities. They then return by water, in the same pomp, attended by a band of music. I saw them on their return, after waiting a long time, close wedged among the gaping thousands that thronged Blackfriar's-bridge, and the avenues leading to it. Every spectator, however mean, seemed to feel some interest in the ceremony, and, although I did not expect to be, like Whittington, lord mayor of London, I felt a strong curiosity to see *the king of the city*, on this his day of pomp and glory.

After struggling long against both wind and tide, the splendid barge arrived at the shore, and the great men landed. The equipages both of the new and late Lord Mayor, were standing at Blackfriar's-bridge, ready to receive them; each of them had a coach and six. That which belongs to the Lord Mayor as chief magistrate of the city is one of the most splendid bangles that ever amused the great children of this world, or set the crowd agape.

It is an ancient machine, in a style of ponderous and clumsy magnificence. Its exterior is almost completely covered with gilding, and its pannels are adorned with fine paintings. On its top gilded images are blowing trumpets, and its angles are supported by images that have not their prototype in earth, sea, or air. The horses were sumptuously caparisoned; plumes nodded on their heads, and party coloured ribbons were interwoven among their locks. The coachmen, footmen, and postilions looked as though they had been dipped in liquid gold, and sprinkled with fragments of diamonds.

There was a corresponding magnificence in the equipages of the nobility and great officers of government, who appeared in their respective carriages.

After the procession was formed it moved up Ludgate and through Cheapside to Guildhall. In Cheapside the mob cried out—*off horses—off horses*;—this was a watch word for honouring Mr. Pitt, for, immediately his horses were unharnessed; his carriage was dragged by as many as could lay hold of it, and with shouts, they conveyed the minister to Guildhall, where the procession terminated.

This unexpected effusion of popular admiration must, without doubt, be ascribed to the late splendid victory off Trafalgar, for Mr. Pitt has been by no means popular this summer.

This is an old frolic of the sovereign people, but, so far as I recollect, it has never been played off in America upon any of our *great patriots*.

At Guildhall the company dined, and the ceremony was concluded by a ball, which terminated the moment the clock struck twelve.

I am informed by one who was present at the dinner that the memory of Lord Nelson was drunk *with three times three*;—a solemn and profound silence ensued, and hardly a dry eye was to be seen in the room: I dare say that this apparent grief was real, for, in all the late rejoicings, gloom has covered the city, amidst processions, illuminations, and the peal of cannon. Even the populace, every where clamorous on joyful occasions, have been in this instance silent and sad.

MR. NEWTON.

November 10.—I have been this morning to a remote part of London, with my late fellow traveller, Mr. T——, to hear the venerable Mr. Newton preach;—a man so well known by his writings, his singular life, and his intimacy with Cowper, that I need not inform you who he is. Mr. Newton is now about 84 years of age, and seems to be visited by more than a common share of the infirmities of declining life. His voice is feeble and low, and, because he is unable to support his own weight, he leans over the cushion, while a man stands behind him in the pulpit, to aid him in changing his position. I can hardly give a distinct account of his subject, for his discourse seemed to be little more than *the breathings* of his pious soul, already about to take its last flight. He hinted at his own imbecility, by a remark to this effect, that if any thing which he had uttered should prove useful to the soul of the meanest one before him, that person might consider himself well rewarded, for coming to hear even such a poor *lisper* as he was. In his concluding prayer, he repeatedly mentioned the king, under the appellation of *our good king*, and he alluded to the slave trade, by praying that the parliament might be

influenced to repeal laws contrary to the scriptures, and calculated to support cruelty and oppression. It is no wonder he should feel this subject lying with great weight on his mind, for, if he is not the only slave trader who ever became a good man, he is probably the only one who ever became a preacher. I was seriously gratified at having seen good old Mr. Newton; he will not stay much longer in this world, for the flame of life is sinking into its socket, and even now trembles over the wick.

Mr. Newton has a church in the establishment in Lombard-street; the house is small, but neat, and the congregation to-day was not numerous.

No. LXIX.—LONDON.

A great brewery....Royal Institution.

November 13.—Among the numerous interesting things in London, the breweries had never, as yet, come under my observation. Not that I felt no interest in these important manufactories, but, like many other objects of curiosity here, they had never been attended to, because no convenient season had occurred, and I believe I should have left London without seeing them at all, had not the wishes of a manufacturing friend in America led me to attend to certain particulars of the process.

I happened to possess the means of an easy introduction to the brewery of Meux and Co. and every thing was explained to me with the greatest civility. The process is substantially the same with that which is practised in our cities on a smaller scale.

The barley is first converted into malt, by steeping it in water, and spreading it out on a floor, where it lies till it has begun to vegetate; at a certain period of the vegetation, the farinaceous matter of the barley becomes converted into a substance resembling sugar, and, if the vegetation were suffered to proceed, this saccharine matter would become sour, but, before this takes place, the barley is removed to another floor, where, by a judicious application of heat, it is dried; the vegetation ceases, the chemical changes of the barley are arrested, and malt, the substance thus produced, although nearly the same in its external form, is totally different in its chemical properties. It contains substances of several kinds, but the principal one and that which is chiefly important to the brewer is sugar.

The malt is ground, and is then steeped in large tubs, with constant stirring, either by machinery or by hand; this process is called mashing. The infusion thus obtained is called wort, and this is mixed with hops and boiled, till the hydrometer indicates it to be sufficiently strong, when it is drawn off and placed in large shallow vats, to cool; the cooling is much accelerated by agitation, and by constant currents of air, admitted through proper apertures. After being cooled, it is again drawn off, and deposited in large vats to ferment, and yeast is added to enable the fermentation to begin.

Hitherto there is no spirit in the liquor ; it is merely an infusion of malt and hops. Soon after being transferred into these vats, it begins to ferment ; froth covers the surface, and carbönic acid gas is extricated in abundance. This being heavier than common air, runs over the sides of the vats, in a constant stream, which immediately extinguishes a candle, and destroys any animal held in its course. If this fermentation be not stopped at a certain point, viz. that at which the spirituous principle is completely formed, an acid will be generated, and the spirit of wine will become vinegar.

To prevent this, it is necessary to cut off, in a great measure, the communication with the atmosphere, and therefore the liquor is drawn off into vats, where it is kept till it is put into barrels to be carried to the consumer.

The buildings, the machinery, and the various means necessary for accomplishing all this on the largest scale, formed the subject of my observation this morning. It will be unnecessary to enter into minute details, for a few facts will convince you of the magnitude of the establishment.

Except the transferring of the liquor into barrels and carrying it about the city, all the work of the brewery is performed by steam-engines, of which there are here two ; one has the power of 30 horses, and the other that of 44 ; still 150 men are employed, besides 70 or 80 dray-horses, which go about London to distribute the liquor, and do other services connected with the manufactory. When we speak of a London dray-horse, we must understand an animal which in size resembles an elephant rather than a horse ; they

are from 16 to 18 hands high, and wonderfully large in every proportion.

There are in this brewery 71 large vats to contain the beer after it is manufactured. The smallest vat contains about 3000 barrels, and the largest 20,000. They are all about 27 feet high ; the largest is 67 feet in diameter ; a coach and four might turn round in it, and a vessel of 100 tons might float on the surface of the liquor ; it is begirt with iron hoops, the smallest of which weighs a ton, and the largest three tons ; a numerous party has dined in the vat ; it cost ten thousand pounds sterling ; the liquor which it holds is worth forty thousand pounds, and, of course, when it is full, it is worth fifty thousand. The year before the last, they brewed in this establishment 170,403 barrels. After stating these facts, it is quite superfluous to expatiate on the magnitude of the manufactory.

There is only one in London on a more extensive plan ;—I allude to the brewery of Whitbread and Co ;—this however is not much larger, and it has no vat of so great capacity. It has once brewed 200,000 barrels in a year, but does not generally brew more than Meux and Co's. It has a steam-engine of the power of 70 horses, and the cisterns for cooling the liquor, would, if extended on the ground, cover about five acres.

Besides a multitude of smaller breweries, there are in London twelve of these capital establishments ; the two most important I have already mentioned. Three of the others brew above 100,000 barrels per annum, and the rest, from that quantity to 30,000.

Such are the establishments, which supply so large a part of the civilized world with the nutritious malt liquors.

The old prejudice in favour of the Thames water is perfectly unfounded; most of the water consumed in the breweries of both Meux and Whitbread comes from the new river, or from private pumps and springs. We must look to other considerations for the reason why London porter is really superior to that of other places. In such old and extensive establishments, there can be no doubt that experience has taught them the best methods of malting, of making the infusion, of mixing and proportioning the bitter principle, and of regulating the fermentation; and when superior skill is carried through every department of a manufactory, and through every step of the processes, there can be no wonder that the result should be influenced in a correspondent degree. There is one circumstance which will, in all probability, continue to give the London breweries an advantage over all other establishments of the kind. The liquor is fermented in such large quantities, that this all important process is more perfectly performed than it can be in the smaller establishments of America, and of the British provincial towns. I allude more to the slow fermentation which goes on insensibly after the liquor is placed in the vats, than to the rapid change which first produces the alcohol.

Immense quantities of porter and beer are consumed in London; they are very cheap and nutritious, and nothing is more common than to see carmen and carriers in London stopping their work for a short time, and refreshing themselves with a pint of porter and a lunch of wheat bread.

The porter drinkers of London reject the liquor unless it foams, or *has a head*, as they call it. It is said that it will not froth in this manner, unless about one drachm of copperas is mixed with every 27 gallons of strong beer.

There can be little doubt that porter, from its nutritious qualities, contributes much to that florid and robust appearance which the English labouring people possess in so remarkable a degree, and which is found more or less in all ranks.

I have visited the Royal Institution to-day, and had an opportunity of conversing, for a short time, with the distinguished professor, who, although a very young man, has already filled Europe with his well earned fame. His manners are perfectly affable and polite, and I was not less pleased with the man, than I had before been interested in the chemist and philosopher.

I heard at the institution a perspicuous and interesting lecture on the general properties of matter, by Mr. Allen. The audience was composed of people of all ages, and of both sexes; about half were females and most of these were young ladies. There seems to be at present in London a disposition to encourage a taste for the sciences, by giving them a popular air; there can be no danger that the dignity of science will be degraded so long as this duty is committed to able hands, and it would certainly be happy if the attractions of literature and scientific recreation could effectually decoy the fashionable people of London away from scenes of amusement, where delicacy is perpetually violated, all serious impressions are banished, and frivolity and thoughtlessness take their place.

The remainder of the day was engrossed by business preparatory to my immediate and final departure from London. Although I have every reason to believe that I shall now leave it for ever, I am not disposed to indulge, on the occasion, those sentiments of regret which I cannot but feel. It is true that the life of a stranger in London presents much less to interest and attach his heart, than to gratify his curiosity and instruct his understanding. Yet there are those in this city to whom I owe many obligations of gratitude and who have no weak hold on my affections ; and after making London my home during almost half a year, I find some degree of attachment associated with the very houses and streets which I have so often passed in my daily walks.

JOURNEY TO SCOTLAND.

No. LXX.—CAMBRIDGE.

Leave London....Epping forest....Autumnal hues....Old English houses....Cambridge....A supper with a fellow....State of morals in the universities....An anecdote....Chapel of King's college....Effect of the painted glass on Gothic windows....Environs of Cambridge....Town....University buildings...Library of Trinity college...Statue of Sir Isaac Newton....Dining-halls...Senate house...University library...Comparison between English and American colleges....Honours of the university...Number of students....A convivial party....A fellow wonders that an American can speak English....View of this subject....Academic party at whist....Botanical garden....Laboratory....Novel course of instruction to illustrate arts and manufactures.

Nov. 14.—Now that I am arrived at one of the great seats of the muses, perhaps you will expect me to assume a loftier style, and to disdain my humble everyday prose, but I shall not affect an inspiration which I do not feel, nor imagine that I am in the temple of Apollo, while I am really writing in the chamber of an inn.

My ride to-day from London, carried me out of the metropolis at Shoreditch church, and through Clapton, Epping forest and the village of Epping. Epping forest was once the seat of those manly sports, to which the less refined princes of England were so much addicted. This tract is said to be forty miles in circumference; there is still a great deal of wood upon it, and it is apparently wild and unsubdued land, a fit region for deer, which are still found in Epping forest.

Not one considerable or interesting place occurred between London and Cambridge, nor did my companions in the coach, either attempt or encourage conversation. In Epping forest, we dropped a very civil old man, who seemed disposed to tell me all he knew of the country, and, from that time, all conversation ceased, and I was left wholly to my own reflections. The country seats were not numerous, but, at Littlebury, we passed a magnificent one, called Audley-end, belonging to Lord Braybrooke. It was anciently a monastery.

The face of the country was so far varied with hill and dale, as to afford variety of views, and the soil appeared generally good. But nature is putting on *her sober livery*, and the forests and groves, already changed by the autumnal frosts, present a great variety of hues, while the evergreens, exempted from the general decays of vegetable nature, afford a striking contrast to the russet leaves around them. The weather is becoming cold, although the sun has shone to-day with brilliancy.

The houses which occurred on the road, were constructed principally in the ancient English style, that is, with walls of earth, filling up the intervals between the timbers; in many instances they were covered with lime, and the stories projected one over another. The roofs of such houses are usually thatched; the windows are small, and are glazed with diamond glass set in lead. Indeed, we do not need the evidence of history to prove that two or three centuries have produced a wonderful change in the comfort of living in England, for a modern English house scarcely admits of a comparison, in this respect, with an ancient one.

It was nearly dark when we entered Cambridge, and as we passed rapidly by, I could merely distinguish the buildings of the university from those of the town.

After tea, I took a guide and went to Queens college, to the apartments of the master of the institution, Dr. M——, a man well known to the philosophical world. Unfortunately for me, he was engaged, and I spent only a few minutes in his society. We went next to the apartments of Mr. C—— of Bennet college ; his affable and polite deportment gave me a favourable opinion of the manners of the university.

An introduction to Mr. ——, a fellow of Caius, or, as they here pronounce it Key's college, led me to that institution, where I was detained to supper. The establishments of the fellows, judging from these examples, are genteel ; their apartments are large, handsome and well furnished, and apparently as comfortable as those in private houses. Our supper, according to the general habits of living in England, among people who are not dissipated, was frugal, but still ample and excellent in its kind, and it was rendered interesting to me, by the communications of the polished and enlightened man who was my host ; although he had been bred in the university, his manners were those of a man of the world, in the best sense of that phrase, for he had travelled and visited other countries, and exhibited nothing of those prejudices, which have been so often charged to the English character. As a stranger I took the liberty of making numerous inquiries concerning the university, its courses of instruction, its police and discipline, and other interesting circumstances.

A certain number of the fellows perform duties very similar to those which the tutors discharge in our colleges, and on them I understand that the burden of instruction principally devolves ; they meet their classes at appointed hours and places, and text-books of the different subjects are prescribed to the classes from which they are expected to obtain such information as is necessary to qualify them for a proper appearance before their instructors.

There is so much declamation in America, on the subject of the corrupt morals and dissipated lives of the youth at the English universities, in consequence of the alleged laxness of discipline, that I felt particularly solicitous to satisfy myself how this matter really was ; but delicacy debarred me from pressing my inquiries on this subject as far as I could have wished. On the whole I concluded that this subject had been greatly misrepresented—that the majority of the youth are moral and studious, but, that the particular personal inspection into the habits of every individual member of the colleges, which is so rigorously practised in most of the American institutions of the kind, is here, in a great measure, unknown. The youth appear to be left more to their own discretion, and if no gross indecorum, offensive to good manners and sound morals, become public, I suppose the government will not interfere. There are, however, beyond a doubt, particular examples of a degree of dissipation and scandalous immorality, which, if they were taken as fair specimens of the whole society, would justify the highly-coloured pictures which have been so often drawn on this subject.

There can be no question that there is a difficulty in the English universities, which is almost unknown in

the American colleges ; I mean that which arises from the tacit but powerful sway produced over the minds of men by hereditary titles, honours, fortunes, and expectations of various kinds. In these universities there are sons of the first men in the empire, who are themselves, ere long, to fill the places of their fathers. That such men should not always be the most manageable subjects of academic discipline, and the fairest examples of sobriety and studious industry, is certainly not so extraordinary, as that there should be any youthful mind which is proof against allurements which have always drawn mankind with a syren influence. I believe that gross licentiousness is still obliged to make use of the veil of secrecy, and that some vices at least, here as well as elsewhere, shrink from observation.

It is said, that a short time since, some mischievous young men in the university, privately circulated a report among the amateurs of pugilistic combats, that there would be one, at a particular time, within 16 miles of Cambridge ;—great secrecy was enjoined, that the officers of the university might not be alarmed, and the secret was so well kept, that every gig and saddle-horse in the town was engaged for the occasion, when the spectators, with a degree of punctuality, which, there is reason to believe, they had not often observed in their college exercises, assembled on the spot, but—no combatants appeared, and the whole turned out to be an imposition ; they were ashamed and afraid to complain, but the thing transpired, and they were persecuted with such severe ridicule, that it was quite unnecessary to add any academic censure.

This love of sport, without much regard to the means by which it is excited, appears therefore to per-

vade the English universities as well as the American colleges.

November 15.—I called on Mr. C——, at an early hour, and he was so kind as to take me to see most of the colleges, and many of the most interesting things in the university.

The chapel of King's College first attracted our attention. It is famous all over Europe, and is allowed to be the most perfect and magnificent monument of Gothic architecture in the world. Its dimensions are—length 816 feet; breadth 84; height of the top of the battlements 90 feet; to the top of the pinnacles 101 feet; to the top of the corner towers $146\frac{1}{2}$ feet.

The inside-dimensions are—length 291 feet; breadth $45\frac{1}{2}$ feet; height 78.

It is all in one room, and the roof is arched of massy stone; the key-stones of the arch weigh each a ton, and there is neither brace, beam, nor prop of any kind to support the roof, all the stones of which are of enormous magnitude. Modern architects, and Sir Christopher Wren among the number, have beheld this roof with astonishment, and have despaired of imitating it; it is reported of Sir Christopher, that he used to say, he would engage to build such an arch, if any one would but show him where to place the first stone.

When you realize the magnitude of this room, the roof of which is sustained entirely by the walls, buttresses, and towers, you will say that it is a wonderful monument of human skill and power. The interior is finished in the very finest style of Gothic architecture. The roof is fretted with many curious devices, raised on the stones, and the walls are adorned with massy sculpture, where the figures appear as if growing to the solid structure of the building, for, while they project

into the room on one side, they remain on the other joined by their natural connection with the stones from which they were originally carved. The windows are superbly painted, and the subjects are principally from scripture history.

The panes of glass are separated only by very narrow frames, and the figures painted upon them often extend over a great many panes, without any regard to the divisions ;—it often happens therefore that the figures are as large as the life, and they are always so large as to be distinct at a considerable distance. The windows in Gothic structures are commonly covered in a great measure with fine paintings, the colours of which are extremely vivid and beautiful. You can easily conceive therefore, that, on entering a Gothic church, the eye must be immediately arrested and engrossed by these splendid images ; they are rendered very conspicuous by the partial transmission of the light, which they soften and diversify, without impairing it so much as to produce obscurity, while, at the same time, they give the interior of the building an unrivalled air of solemnity and grandeur. -

When the spectator retires to one end of the chapel, of which I am speaking, and casts his eyes along its beautiful pavements, tessellated with black and white marble ;—along its roof, impending with a mountain's weight, and along the stupendous columns which support the arch, surveying at the same time the gorgeous transparencies which veil the glass, he is involuntarily filled with awe and astonishment.

I lament my inability to convey any adequate idea of the grandeur and massy magnificence of the Gothic architecture. A very imperfect impression may be obtained from prints and paintings, but, the effect pro-

duced by an actual view, *especially of the inside*, of its most complete and magnificent productions, can be realized only by inspection.

From King's Chapel, we went into the walks in the spacious grounds behind King's and Trinity Colleges, whence is a very fine prospect of these beautiful buildings.

Avenues of lofty trees, planted in fine verdant meadows, form academic retirements which must be peculiarly grateful, during the season of summer ;—nor are they without interest and beauty, even now, when the falling leaves begin to cover the grass, and the chilly winds rather persuade one to seek the close room, and the fire-side.

The river Cam passes through these grounds, and although it is but a small and sluggish stream, yet, as it is water, and has a neat bridge, it affords a degree of variety, and augments the beauty of the scene, which is very little inferior to that behind Christ's College at Oxford.

But, if I may be allowed to give an opinion from so short an acquaintance with Cambridge, and a still more limited one with Oxford, the latter town is much superior in its general appearance, and particularly in the magnificence of its academic buildings ;—but several of those at Cambridge are certainly elegant and some of them grand.

The town itself is not handsome ; the University buildings stand about in it, here and there, without any general plan of arrangement ; the streets are narrow and intricate, and the houses are far from being elegant ; the town contains about 10,000 inhabitants.

The University buildings, both here and at Oxford, are constructed, generally, upon the old plan of the

hollow square, that is, the building completely surrounds a portion of ground, which forms an interior court, to which there is access through a handsome arched passage. Sometimes, these courts are very beautiful, especially when they have clean gravel walks and a share of verdure, but they are too frequently dismal enclosures, where damp air accumulates and becomes stagnant.

We visited the library of Trinity College. It contains about 30,000 volumes, arranged in recesses resembling alcoves, in a very long and beautiful room, of the age of Charles II. which produced many fine buildings in England.

In this apartment I saw the cobra de capello, the fatal snake of the East Indies ; also a very beautiful chameleon and an Egyptian mummy.

One obtains but little satisfaction, from looking at an Egyptian mummy, because it is completely enveloped by the funeral vestments, but they have here another object of curiosity extremely similar to the Egyptian mummies, which is not veiled by any covering. I allude to a dried body of one of the aboriginal inhabitants of the Madeira islands. The hair, which is black, and curled, is undecayed, and perfectly covers the head ; the skin is unbroken, and covers the body and limbs completely ; it is of a dirty, whitish colour, and is dried in ridges and wrinkles, in consequence of the shrinking of the flesh beneath.

When one beholds these frightful remnants of mortality, he feels very little disposition to regret that the moderns are less perfectly acquainted, than the ancient Egyptians were, with the art of embalming. It is a

miserable effort of man to evade the edict of heaven,
dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

Who can soberly wish that his body should escape the general law of decay and dissolution, that it may remain a hideous spectacle for posterity, the phantom of a form, attractive no longer when life has fled, and fit only to be committed to the dark and narrow house!

At the foot of the stairs, there were a number of Grecian antiques, with Grecian inscriptions.

In the chapel of Trinity College we saw a much admired statue of Sir Isaac Newton, who was educated in this institution.

By adverting to biographical memoirs of this, and of the sister University, any one will become convinced, that a very large proportion of the great men of England, for centuries past, have been derived from the two Universities, and by examining the records of the individual Colleges, it will also be evident that most of those who afterwards became distinguished in life, obtained the honours and distinctions of the University. It would be easy to establish both these positions by catalogues of names illustrious in science, in the professions, in politics, and even in war, and the present age affords a list not less extensive and renowned than any one that has preceded.

The popular position, that a regular public education is not more favourable to eminence than a private one, and that no conjecture concerning a young man's ultimate success, can be formed from his standing at college is, therefore, as unfounded as it is unreasonable. It is true that a youth, who has been distinguished in academic life, may, from indolence, vice, or misfortune, sink into obscurity, and a dull boy may,

after he has left the classes, emerge, and discover talents that no one thought he possessed. A vigorous mind may also surmount the obstacles of a limited and imperfect education, and astonish mankind by displays of intellect and science far transcending the common standard of the schools ; but, from such examples, no general consequences can be safely drawn, and we must admit that the thorough discipline of the mind is most successfully effected in the regular processes of an extensive academic education.

The dining-halls of a number of the colleges came in our way ; the young men receive their dinners at these public tables, but take their breakfast and tea at their own apartments. The arrangements of the halls appear in general very similar to those in our colleges, but, there is more neatness and comfort, and even a considerable degree of elegance.

We saw the Senate-house, a magnificent building, in which the examinations and commencements are held.

The last public room which we visited, was the university library. It contains more than 90,000 volumes ; but, I hardly know a more unsatisfactory spectacle to a transient visitor than a great library. It is rather distracting than gratifying merely to look at the backs of long rows of volumes, or just to inspect the titles. Examination of their contents is usually forbidden, or if indulged, is of little use, for, what can an hour, a day, a week, a month, a year, or even a life, effect towards reading 100,000 volumes. It is still highly important that such collections should be formed as great magazines of science and literature, whence the inquisitive and industrious may draw materials to be worked up in their various pursuits.

They shewed us an Egyptian book, written on the papyrus. The papyrus was flattened, and, the characters, being traced in the cuticle by an instrument, a black powder was rubbed over, which stained the incisions permanently; the leaves were preserved by thrusting wires through them as they were laid face to face, and the whole was defended by two pieces of wood.

We now took a general walk about Cambridge and visited the various colleges. There are sixteen in the whole. Each institution is independent of the rest, as to its internal discipline and courses of instruction; it has separate officers, and is, in every respect, a distinct establishment, except, that the chancellor and other university officers have a general superintendence of the whole. The immediate instruction is performed principally by a certain number of the fellows who are appointed tutors. The gentleman with whom I was walking was both a fellow and a tutor, and, by making many and various inquiries, which were answered with politeness and intelligence, I was enabled to form something like a comparison between this university and our more circumscribed institutions in America. The latter are *comparatively*, more respectable than I had imagined, although in many things certainly inferior.

I am not disposed to pursue this comparison into details, both because I am deficient in the necessary information, and because it would be invidious with respect to the American institutions. For, we have in no instance a collection of independent literary societies, located in one place, and united under one head, to form a university, although most of the liberal arts and sciences are taught, more or less extensively, in

our most respectable colleges. If the comparison were made at all, it would therefore be more proper to draw a parallel between some one of our colleges and some one or more of the individual colleges of the English universities. If this were done, our institutions would have less reason to shrink from the comparison.

In classical learning and philological literature, we are certainly far behind the English institutions, but, in mathematics, ethics, and the physical sciences, some of our institutions are probably equal to them. Indeed it is scarcely possible to say any thing on this subject in terms merely general, without involving material errors, for one American institution is distinguished for one species of knowledge, and another for another. Even the two great universities of England build their fame on foundations somewhat different. At Oxford, classical literature is cultivated to the comparative prejudice of mathematical learning, and pre-eminence in the former is the great criterion of distinction; while at Cambridge the greatest stress is laid on theoretical mathematics and natural philosophy. While every judicious American will, of course, discountenance that spirit of ostentation and vanity, which has sometimes infected our writings, and made us ridiculous in the eyes of Europe, he may still, with confidence, indulge this conviction, that, considering our youth, and various circumstances as a people, we have no occasion to be ashamed of our literary institutions, or to despair of their ultimately attaining every thing which can be useful to our country.

The degrees and honours of the university of Cambridge are not granted as a matter of course: take the following account of this subject from an English book.

“The system of education pursued is liberal, and the incentives to emulation and the rewards of merit very numerous. In this last respect, Cambridge is, perhaps, superior to Oxford, where, generally speaking, the opportunities of rewarding merit, by open foundations, are not so great as in the sister university.

“The grand examination of students is that which precedes the degree of bachelor of arts. It takes place in the Senate-house, on the first Monday in Lent term, and the three following days. The candidates from all the colleges, having gone through their respective courses of study, their examinations in their own societies, and their exercises in the schools, are here examined impartially in public. The chief stress in these examinations, is laid upon mathematics and natural philosophy; and the greatest proficient in these are placed highest in the list of honours. When the examination is completed, the candidates are arranged in classes, according to their respective merits. The first class are called *wranglers*, and the senior wrangler is considered as the first man of his standing in the university. The two next classes are called *senior* and *junior optimes*, and these are all the degrees of honour. The rest of the candidates, if their ignorance is not too glaring, are suffered to have their degrees in a sort of multitude; and are sometimes jocosely denominated by their fellow students *οι πολλοι*.”

The number of persons in the different colleges varies extremely;—in some there are not more than from 40 to 60; in the greater number there are probably from 70 or 80 to 150; and in two of the colleges there are sometimes five or six hundred in each; the two to which I allude are St. John's and Trinity; the latter has usually a more numerous society than any

other, for it is the college to which the nobility and young men of fortune resort more than to any other.

Both the officers and students of the universities wear academic gowns, and the ancient academic hood; —some minute variations in this dress, not easily distinguishable by a stranger, serve to mark the different descriptions of persons. I did not observe that the students paid their officers any external token of respect when they met them; both officers and students passed each other as if they had been entire strangers.

For the promotion of social and convivial enjoyment, there is a custom existing among the officers of several of the colleges, which gives a stranger an opportunity of seeing them under very pleasant circumstances. They dine, on particular days, at each others houses, in regular rotation, and the evening is devoted to relaxation. By the politeness of Mr. C——, I was introduced at one of these dinners, and met a party consisting principally of masters or presidents, professors and fellows.

Our sitting lasted for hours; my seat was next to Mr. C——, and, in the course of a very free conversation, he took occasion to observe, that it was impossible that any man born and educated 3000 miles from England, should speak the language so perfectly, that even an Englishman could not distinguish the difference between a stranger's speech and his own. This, he was pleased to say, was just the case between us; and he then, with much good nature and urbanity, insisted that I had been all the while amusing him with the story that I was an American, when it was so evident that I must be an Englishman, or must, at least, have been educated in England. I succeeded however, at length, in removing this gentleman's incredulity, al-

though not his surprise. Probably every American traveller in England can relate similar occurrences with which he has been personally acquainted. We must not infer from them that the English do not know that their own language is spoken in the United States. Although we may pardon a Russian, or an unlettered Englishman for such a mistake, we must look for more correct information in a peer of the realm and a learned fellow of one of the universities. They, and all well-informed people in England, unquestionably know that the Anglo-Americans speak the English language; but they imagine that it is a colonial dialect, with a corrupt and barbarous pronunciation, and a vocabulary, interspersed with strange and unknown terms of transatlantic manufacture. That this is the result of prejudice or ignorance, is proved by the fact that a well-educated American may travel from London to John a Groat's house, and thence to the Land's-end, and every where pass for a Londoner; this is the universal presumption concerning him, as will appear from the incidental remarks of the people of the country, and their questions concerning the news of the day.

I am well aware, that in the lapse of almost two centuries, since the first permanent English settlements were formed in America, the language must have undergone some changes. Words, then used in England, have since been dropped, and being in some instances still used in America, appear obsolete to an Englishman. In a new world, and under circumstances entirely novel, some new words and phrases have been invented; others, in common use in England, have been forgotten in America; old words have acquired additional significations, or have been stripped of their pri-

mitive, with the substitution of new meanings, and, in the mean time, similar changes have been taking place in England. But, after all, one is surprised that so great a similarity, I had almost said, such a perfect identity, of language, exists between the enlightened people of both countries. The best informed people of America speak the language (with a few unimportant exceptions) as the people of London do. It must be allowed, however, that the literary men of England speak and write the language with more purity and correctness than most people of the same description in America; and, in England, gross blunders at the bar and in Parliament are not so common as in the American congress and courts of law. But, if you compare England in the gross, comprehending all classes of people, with the mass of the people of the United States, there cannot be a doubt that the latter have the advantage on this subject. The provincial dialects, which render the language of the common people of one county in England in a considerable degree unintelligible to those of another, and which, in many instances, incumber the style even of the country gentlemen with so much of the local *Shibboleth*, that they are instantly recognised in London, are almost wholly unknown in America, and the people from Maine to Georgia, and from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, speak a language perfectly intelligible to each other, and to every English traveller. Without therefore denying or entirely admitting, for the present, the charges of corrupting the style of fine writing, which is so often urged against us, I am clearly of the opinion that *the English language is more correctly spoken, at this time, by the mass of the American than by*

the mass of the English nation, and that it has not undergone more rapid mutation in America, since the era of its settlement, than languages commonly suffer in the same period of time, in the natural course of things.

Our dinner presented no other incident worthy of notice;—conversation turned on various and common topics, and the manners of the gentlemen, although decorous and correct, were characterized by a degree of convivial ease and freedom.

In the evening we joined the ladies above stairs, and tea being over, I was invited to join several of the reverend masters and professors, in, what do you think? —A disquisition concerning the Hebrew points, the quadrature of the circle, or the possibility of perpetual motion?—No—I was invited to join them in a rubber at whist!—not a gambling match, but a pastime.

It is somewhat remarkable that I should be invited to play at cards, for the first time in England, with academic gentlemen; they were so polite, however, as to excuse me, nor am I inclined to judge them with severity, only, it struck me as somewhat unfortunate that the usual instruments of gambling should be found in the hands of the guardians and instructors of youth, who are commonly prompt enough at finding out and applying to their own justification, the precedents derived from the conduct of their officers, while they will always have it in their power to plead amusement to repel the charge of gambling.

November 16.—Mr. C——, to whose unwearied attentions, all the while that I stayed in Cambridge, I am indebted for most of the pleasure and information I received, called on me, immediately after breakfast,

and took me to the Botanical Garden, where I spent some time very agreeably.

At this season of the year, when the approach of winter robs trees and plants of their foliage, or tinges the leaves that remain with a thousand sickly hues, a botanical garden is seen under great disadvantages. But the green houses are not affected by the changes of the external air, and the garden of which I am speaking possesses some very fine green houses, where exotics, natives of warm climates, are cherished with artificial heat, and protected from the chilling influences of a damp and capricious sky.

This collection of exotics is uncommonly extensive and fine, and, among them, I observed the mahogany tree, the passion flower, the night blowing cereus, and the Indian banana and bamboo.

The economy and arrangement of these green houses appeared to be precisely the same as at Kew.

Near the green houses, fires are maintained, from which heated air is distributed by proper flues, through every part of the rooms; the plants are contained in pots, filled with earth, and these pots are, generally, placed in tanner's bark, which, for several months, affords a competent degree of heat. The temperature is commonly between 60° and 70° of Fahrenheit.

This garden covers about four acres, and no more than three men are employed in taking care of it;—they perform all the labour.

From the Botanical Garden, we went to the Castle-hill. I wished to survey Cambridge from an eminence, that I might gain a correct idea of its geographical situation. For this purpose I had before ascended to the top of the chapel of King's College, but the morning

was hazy and the view was by no means so good as to-day from the Castle-hill. This hill derives its name from an ancient castle, one of whose gates is still remaining, and is said to have been erected by William the Conqueror. The remains of the castle are contiguous to the hill, and not upon it.

Cambridge is situated in the midst of a vast plain, bounded by remote hills of no great height. The city of Ely was in view, and a number of villages, but the University formed the most striking object in the prospect.

Returning into town, we called on Professor F——, to whom I had introductory letters, but whose absence had prevented me from seeing him before. I found him a very clever,* intelligent man, with the most frank and friendly manners.

He took me to the laboratory, and displayed every thing to my inspection. The laboratory is a good one, and the apparatus is extensive.

Besides Mr. F——, there is another professor of chemistry, Dr. W——, who delivers a course of elementary chemistry in the usual manner, but the course of Mr. F—— is somewhat peculiar. He demonstrates by experiment all the most important applications of chemistry and of mechanics to the arts of life, and particularly to the manufactures of Great Britain, many of the establishments of which he has, for this purpose, visited in person.

He is furnished with a complete collection of models and machines, adapted to this extensive plan, and the chemical apparatus of his colleague, Mr. W——, is used for the chemical demonstrations.

* Clever in both the English and American sense.

• He has a small steam engine which serves, in the first place, to illustrate the theory and construction of this instrument ; and, having put it in motion, he applies the moving power, thus produced, to work the rest of his machinery. He has a paper-mill and manufactures paper ; a carding and spinning machine, with which he forms rolls and thread ; he drives down piles, in the manner practised in the construction of bridges and wharves ; he makes a hat, manufactures nitric acid, and, in short, exhibits to the young men all the leading applications of chemical and mechanical philosophy to real use. It is certainly a most happy plan, and, in the hands of so able a professor, must prove highly useful and interesting ; and, it is said that Mr. F—— enjoys the honour of having invented and executed so important an improvement in education.

From this gentleman I received every attention of civility and kindness, as well as from the fellows to whom I had been introduced, and they all were so good as to endeavour to protract my stay, but I found it necessary to proceed, which I confess I did with reluctance, for I began to feel interested in a society where I found so much to interest my mind and gratify my feelings.

I left Cambridge with very pleasing impressions, and now regretted, more than ever, that circumstances had prevented my return to the sister University, and had limited my stay in Cambridge to two days.

But, it was already time for me to be in Scotland, and I therefore determined to go on that night.

No. LXXI.—RIDE TO YORK.

Evening ride to Huntingdon....Quiet of an English inn....Stilton
.....Cheese.....Barracks...Stamford....Monument of the Earl
and Countess of Exeter....Newark.....Effects of frost....Little
West India boy mistakes hoar frost for salt....Markham
Moor....Remarks on English agriculture....A mode of fat-
tening cattle....Race ground....Doncaster.

Cambridge lies off from the great north road, and it was necessary to go to Huntingdon, as the nearest point where I could join the stages from London for Edinburgh. I started at evening, in a gig, with a man to drive me, and travelled sixteen miles over a level country, in which we passed only one hamlet, Fenny Staunton. Darkness soon came upon us, but the stars shone with uncommon lustre, and the air was very cold. We met no one to molest us on our journey, but something white, crawling under a bridge, frightened the horse so much, that he jumped almost into the ditch, and his driver seemed little less alarmed, and imagined that he saw something of monstrous size. The night was so cold, that, by the time we had arrived at Huntingdon, I was very glad to make use of the comfort of a good inn, and a solitary fire, with that quiet and retirement which one is almost sure to find in the public houses of England.

Huntingdon was the native place of Oliver Cromwell; the house in which he was born, remains to this day, as does the family seat, a little out of the town; the latter is now possessed by Lord Sandwich. Cow-

per resided a long time at Huntingdon, and here he formed his intimacy with the family of Unwin.

Nov. 17.—Early in the morning I left Huntingdon and walked on, a few miles, till the stage came up, which soon carried me to Stilton, a little place that gives name to a species of cheese, much esteemed in England. It is made principally in Leicestershire, and is brought to Stilton, as being conveniently situated for communication with London. The Stilton cheese is extremely rich and is more pleasant to my taste than any other kind.

At Stilton I saw barracks for 1200 men ; they are now occupied by two regiments of militia.

The country through which we rode to-day, was apparently fertile, and generally level, or, only slightly varied with hills. In some parts of the route there were no hedge-rows, but the lands were enclosed by walls made of stone which is dug from quarries, for the surface is free from stones.

Just before our arrival at Stamford, we passed the splendid gate leading to the seat of the Earl of Exeter, who now inhabits the house in which Cecil, Lord Burleigh, secretary to Queen Elizabeth, formerly resided.

I remained at Stamford through the rest of the day. This town is the first in Lincoln, after leaving Northamptonshire, and is situated on the river Welland, over which there is a stone bridge. Stamford has been famous in Roman, Danish, and Saxon history, and antiquaries still trace the foundations of castles and of other fortifications. The town is large and populous ; it is built of stone, and has a considerable proportion of good houses. There is a small manufactory of silk

here, and a trade in malt, sea-coal, and free-stone. Here the barons met to wage war against King John.

In St. Martin's church, where the great Cecil lies interred, I saw a splendid monument to the memory of the Earl and Countess of Exeter. It was done at Rome, and consists of a Sarcophagus, on which the figures of the Earl and Countess, as large as the life, are reclining, and at the ends of the Sarcophagus stand two large allegorical figures ; behind is a lofty obelisk ; the marble is beautiful and the sculpture fine.

It is now evening, and I am writing, in my room, in the Swan and Talbot inn. I have no acquaintances in Stamford, and do not see any thing in the place to detain me longer. I therefore intend, after sleeping three or four hours, to proceed in the coach, which starts at 11 o'clock, to go on all night.

Nov. 18.—We did not however set out till midnight, and morning was fully disclosed at Newark, forty-five miles from Stamford. Of the intermediate country I can therefore say nothing, and very little of the towns ; indeed there were none of much importance. We passed near Woolsthorpe, where Sir Isaac Newton was born, and it was still dark when we arrived at Grantham, a town containing about seven or eight thousand people ; by the light of the coach-lamps we could see that the houses were old and constructed principally in the ancient English style.

While the horses were changing at Newark, I stepped into the church-yard, and glanced at the church, one of those venerable Gothic structures which have so often gratified my curiosity, and excited my astonishment in this country. This church has a very lofty spire, which was erected by Henry VI. Newark contains about 7000 people. It stands on the river

Trent, and has been famous in military history, particularly for the repeated sieges which it endured in favour of Charles I. Roman urns and coins have been frequently found here.

The night had been one of the coldest that I have experienced in England ; we were obliged to close the windows of the coach entirely, but still my feet suffered considerably. Soon after we left Newark, the sun had so far penetrated a very thick cloud of congealed vapour, which hovered over the surface of the ground, that the severity of the air began to soften a little, and the increasing light of the sun discovered to us the trees, the hedge-rows, and the fields, and all other objects which had been exposed through the night, covered with a hoar frost, so thick, that, had not the sky been perfectly clear, one would have supposed that there had been a fall of snow. Leaving the coach, I ran forward a mile to quicken the circulation of my blood, which, from a long night of cold and confinement, had become very torpid ; the exertion produced the desired effect, but, on stepping into the coach again, I found that my hat and breast were covered with hoar frost. The coachman and guard, who had been all night in the open air, were completely encrusted, and looked as hoary and venerable as mount Atlas, with his envelope of ice and snow.

There was in our coach a little boy of four or five years of age going down into the country to school. He was a native of Tobago, and, although the son of an Englishman, carried in his countenance marks of African blood. He now beheld, for the first time, the effects of frost, and, when we lowered the glass and permitted him to look out into the fields, he exclaimed in broken English, and, with every appearance of sur-

prise and delight, that they were all covered with *salt* ; he seemed to feel as if he was again in the West-Indies. I told him that it was not salt, and then made him pronounce after me the words *ice*, *snow*, but he had evidently no conception of their meaning. I brought him a twig covered with hoar frost, and told him to taste it and see if it was salt ; on touching it, he shrunk as if frightened, and said it was cold. This little incident furnishes a pleasing illustration of the most common operation of the human mind in acquiring new ideas ; the child and the philosopher pursue the same path ; the new object is compared with those already known, to which it is most similar, and this is the basis of logical distinction, and of all sound and correct arrangements, whether of science or of common concerns.

We passed through a number of little hamlets, and breakfasted at Markham Moor, in a solitary house, on the verge of a bleak and barren common.

English inns are, in general, very neat ; but here, a dirty servant brought me foul and offensive water, in a dirty bowl ;—when I complained to the landlady, she said that the water of the country was hard, and that this was soft rain water ;—but it must have been very long since it descended from the clouds.

We were now in the county of Nottingham ; the next considerable place that we passed was East-Retford, a neat town on the river Idle ; it sends two members to parliament ; it is constructed of red brick, which I observed beginning to prevail on the road. The recent parts of London, and most of the villages around it, are built of yellow brick, which, in this country, are esteemed the most beautiful. The colour

of the red brick probably proceeds from iron, while the yellow have the natural colour of the clay.

That part of Nottinghamshire through which we passed was so nearly level, that it was rarely necessary for the horses to walk. The land is good ; the surface is free from stones, but there are numerous quarries from which the materials for the fences are frequently derived.

At Bawtry, a market-town, we entered Yorkshire. The appearance of the fields, which were, in many instances, covered with thick stubble, evinced that the harvests had been abundant in these counties as well as in other parts of England.

The good land of England is much more productive than that of America, and this superiority is probably derived, not so much from greater original strength of soil, as from more skilful agriculture, depending mainly on two great facts, *faithful tillage*, and *faithful manuring*.

The English farmer does not believe that there is any thing necessarily inherent in the nature of a good soil, which makes it productive, independently of nutritious matter and foreign aliment returned to it by the cultivator, as a compensation for the crops it has yielded. Hence his first, his principal care, is to collect and form manure from every possible source.

Nothing is more common, when one is travelling in England, than to see in the roads adjacent to the fields, heaps of compost, consisting of turf, tops of vegetables, as of turnips and carrots, the stubble from the wheat fields, which is cut up by a second reaping, after the crop has been removed ; dead animals, the offals of the barn-yards and stables, and, in short, every thing

which would otherwise be lost, and which is capable of being converted by putrefaction into vegetable mould.

It is, therefore, because this business of manuring is so perfectly understood, and so diligently practised in England, more than from any other cause, that their lands are so much richer than ours. Indeed is it any thing more than an imitation of the economy of nature?

New countries, when first cleared of their forests, are generally fertile, for the obvious reason that the annual growth of vegetable substances has been, for ages, deposited on the surface, and there left to putrefy and form a soil. By imitating this natural process, the most barren spot may be rendered fertile; by counteracting it, that is, by removing every thing in crops, and returning nothing in manure, the most fertile spot may, in a few years, be perfectly impoverished.

Moreover, the rich mould thus formed, is cultivated, with the most faithful and skilful tillage. An English field, when it is ready to receive wheat, looks like a garden. It is ploughed till there are no large masses of earth left unbroken; it is raised into ridges, which vary from six to twenty feet in breadth, with intermediate drains for the water;—and, for accomplishing all this, they have ploughs, rakes, harrows, and other implements of various forms, and fitted up with every contrivance, which skilful mechanics can supply, for rendering the operations easy, expeditious, and exact.

The ploughs and harrows frequently run on wheels, and can thus be made to go deep or light, according to the nature of the soil and the intended crop.

The most important result of this thorough tillage is fine crops, and, what is not to be disregarded, the

utmost neatness in the appearance of the country ; for, no balks are to be seen near the hedges, filled with weeds and bushes.

I am not ignorant that, in our country, individuals are sufficiently aware of these few simple and efficacious principles of agriculture, and the effect is abundantly evident in the superior appearance and produce of their land ; but, in general, our farmers push a good soil till it is impoverished, and cultivate, in an imperfect manner, extensive tracts, a small proportion of which, if properly managed, would yield them more and better produce.

There is one circumstance connected with the fattening of sheep and cattle, which struck me as worthy of imitation. The English sow a great many of their fields with turnips, and they grow to an astonishing size ; the greater part of the bulb is above ground. At this season of the year they enclose their cattle and sheep upon these turnip-fields ; there is a moveable fence, which confines them to a particular small portion of the turnip-ground, and when the cattle or sheep have eaten the turnips down to the ground, and even below it, which the sheep easily do, they are removed to another part of the field, and in this manner the whole crop is consumed. That part of the root which remains in the ground goes for manure, and thus nothing is lost.

Turnips are also laid up as provender, and form, during the winter season, no inconsiderable portion of the food of sheep and cattle.

Lime-stone occurred very frequently in Yorkshire ; the fences are made of it, and the roads are repaired with the same substance. Deep pits also, in which the

lime-stone is burnt for the preparation of quick-lime, were often to be seen along the road.

Near Doncaster I observed the extensive race grounds for one of the favourite amusements of the English.

In this instance, an elliptical space, two miles in circumference, was enclosed by a fence ; the horses run around this space on a fine green sward, and are kept from flying off, by an exterior railing.

Contiguous to the ground there is also a large building which serves as a kind of office or stand for the gamblers of the turf, who are very numerous in Yorkshire. But, racing is fashionable, all over England, and is even encouraged by parliamentary and royal countenance, for the alleged purpose of improving the breed of horses.

The breed of race horses is probably the only one which is improved by the encouragement given to races, but, even if it were a general improvement, extending to the useful horses of the country also, and could be promoted in an equal degree in no other way, would it not be at least questionable whether the advantage gained would be a sufficient compensation for the wide spreading corruption of morals, and dissipation of time and money, which is produced by this fascinating amusement.

Doncaster is a beautiful town, built principally with stone, and in a fine style of architecture ; the population is about 6000. At the entrance of the town there is a handsome column, with an inscription, but I do not know what it commemorates.

At Ferry Bridge, we crossed the river Aire over a magnificent stone bridge, newly erected ; in strength and beauty it almost rivals those of London.

We had now about twenty miles to ride ; night soon came upon us, and prevented my seeing the town of Tadcaster, through which we passed, and I laid myself down to sleep on a vacant cushion, till the rattling of the coach wheels on the pavement aroused me again, and I found myself safely arrived in the city of York.

No. LXXII.—YORK.

The castle....Instruments of murder....Knife and fork used to quarter the hearts of the Scotch rebels....Clifford's Tower.... The Cathedral....The great window....Curious anachronism at Cambridge....The horn of Ulphus....Monuments....Population, &c. of York....Excursion to Holgate, visit Mr. M——— An American.

November 19.—On account of my recent fatigues, I did not rise till a late hour this morning, nor did I go abroad till noon.

I then walked out into the country, and on my return stopped to view a building which they call the Castle. It is now used as a prison, and appears to differ in no respect from other prisons. Within a common wall, enclosing all the structures, are two new and elegant buildings for debtors, and one for the courts of justice.

My guide shewed me a magazine of chains and manacles, with a collection of deadly weapons, which

had, at various times, been employed by robbers and murderers, in the execution of their infernal purposes.

Among these instruments were dirks, clubs, hammers, swords, pistols, and even implements of mechanism and of agriculture.

There could be no deception in the case, as these weapons had been brought into court at the respective trials, and were preserved here by public authority. It was a most painful comment on human nature, and afforded at once a palliative reason, and at least a plausible justification of the sanguinary penal code of England.

Here was also a very large knife and fork, which are said to have been employed in quartering the hearts of the Scotch rebels in the year 1745. Such an outrage on a dead body, like that of the drawing and quartering of traitors, is at once so barbarous and childish, that it ought not to have been tolerated in a refined country, and at an enlightened period of the world. It is idle to suppose that such enormities will aid in preventing treason and rebellion.

Clifford's tower, a curious ruin, stands near the castle. It was erected by the Conqueror, on a vast artificial mound, and is the only remnant of a more extensive fortification. I ascended to its top, which is still practicable, although in the year 1684, the magazine caught fire, and blew up the whole, except the walls, which remain to this day, and now form a very striking object. The name of this tower was derived from that of the first governor, who was placed here by the Conqueror ; its form is circular, or, rather, it is composed of four segments of circles.

The next object of curiosity which I visited, was the celebrated Cathedral Church of York.

With this I was extremely gratified.

It is more than 500 feet long, and when the spectator stands at one end of the main aisle, and looks down to the other, the effect of perspective in reducing all its dimensions is very striking.

And now, what shall I say of this cathedral, the pride of antiquity, and the wonder of modern ages !

To inform you that it is vast, grand, and beautiful, is only to convey general impressions ; and to describe aisles, vestries, chapter-houses, and choirs, is to be tedious without presenting any very distinct images, or conveying any very satisfactory information.

Nor is it easy to give one who has never seen a Gothic structure an intelligible idea of this kind of buildings ;—in America we not only have no Gothic edifices, but we have nothing resembling them. From prints and paintings, however, some aid may be derived, and, as there are very good prints of York Cathedral, I must refer you to them.

The windows of this church are of amazing magnitude and indescribable beauty.

The largest is more than 70 feet high, and is, probably the most magnificent window in the world ; it is splendidly painted with so many historical scenes from the scriptures, that it may be considered as almost a hieroglyphical representation of them ; this window is at the eastern end of the Cathedral, and nothing of the kind can exceed it in beauty and richness of colouring.

All the windows are superbly painted, and although they have been for hundreds of years exposed to the action of the light, they remain unfaded and possess a degree of distinctness and brilliancy, which defy modern imitation ; for, the colours which modern artists

lay upon glass, do not endure the action of the light, but lose their beauty.

There is a window in one of the public rooms at Cambridge which is considered as a fine specimen of modern painted glass ; the painting cost 500 pounds, but, in point of brilliancy it is already very much injured, although it was, I believe, executed in the present reign. There is a curious anachronism in the scene which it represents.

His majesty George III. is sitting on a throne beneath a royal canopy, and a number of allegorical beings are present ; but it was not this mixture of shadows and substances, of real beings and of creatures of the imagination, which struck me so singularly, as the introduction of Sir Isaac Newton and Lord Bacon to the royal presence, a circumstance which never did, and, from the nature of things, never could happen.

In this cathedral are many monuments of nobles, archbishops, and other distinguished men. In the year 1736, when the pavement of the church underwent a repair, they disturbed the ashes of several of the bishops, and found the rings which had been buried with them ; some of them had been interred 500 years.

They shewed me a curious drinking vessel, made from the tooth of an elephant ; it is hollowed out so as to resemble a horn, and is called the horn of Ulphus. The following legend is related concerning it. Ulphus, who was governor of the western parts of Deira, being apprehensive that, after his death, his sons would quarrel about the division of his estate, forthwith pursued this course to make them equal. He took this horn, which was his usual drinking cup, and proceeded without delay to York, where, having filled the

horn with wine, he kneeled before the altar, and bestowed all his lands on God and St. Peter. "These lands are still called *de terra Ulphi*." The horn was lost or stolen, but was recovered by General Fairfax, and returned to the cathedral by Henry, Lord Fairfax, his son. It had however been stripped of its ornaments of gold, but it has been decorated anew, and a Latin inscription placed upon it, commemorative of the foregoing history.

During the civil wars, this cathedral was plundered of the silver images of saints and apostles which used to stand in the niches.

There is a multitude of monuments in the cathedral. Among these, one of Sir George Saville is uncommonly beautiful. It is a full length figure of him, in the attitude of presenting a petition to parliament, from the county of York, which he represented, praying for peace with America.

There is also a monument to archbishop Sterne, great grand-father of Yorick, of sentimental memory; and one to a lady who died at thirty-eight years of age, having been the mother of twenty-four children.

After surveying the inside of the cathedral, I ascended to the top, where I enjoyed a minute view of the town, and an extensive prospect of the country.

York contains about 16,000 inhabitants, and stands on the east side of the river Ouse. It is built principally of red brick, and is a place of great antiquity. It was a conspicuous place in the time of the Romans. Severus held his court and died here, and here Constantine the great, who happened to be at that time in Britain, received the dying farewell of his father Constantius Chlorus. Three Roman military ways passed

through this city and here the sixth and ninth legions were stationed.

Perhaps no place in England has suffered more from the ravages of war and of domestic broils than York. It has been repeatedly sacked, burnt and almost razed to the ground, and, if we may credit the accounts of history, the modern city is much inferior to the ancient.

Even now York is completely enclosed with walls constructed of hewn stone; although they are falling into decay, they have still much neatness and beauty; from the top of the cathedral they are visible in their whole extent.

There is a particular tower at one of the angles, and a massy arch, at the Mickle gate, which are believed to be Roman work.

- I have seen no town in England, excepting Portsmouth, whose walls are so complete as those of York; the entrances are still through gates and beneath arches.

Towards evening, I went out on horseback to Holgate, a village in the vicinity of York, for the purpose of seeing a countryman of ours who is well known to the world both by his writings and the excellence of his character. I carried an introductory letter, which procured me the kindest reception possible, and all unnecessary ceremony being waved, I was seated at once between Mr. and Mrs. M——. Mr. M——, I need not inform you, enjoys a distinguished literary reputation, and this, although well deserved, is by no means the most enviable distinction of his character; for, he is an eminently good man.

Being afflicted with a muscular weakness in his limbs, he, about twenty years ago, removed from New-York to England, hoping for relief from the temperate climate of this island. The expected benefit, he has not been so happy as to obtain ; his debility still continues to such a degree, that he can walk only a few steps at once, and frequently not at all.

I found him sitting on a sofa, to which he has been generally confined for many years ; in fine weather he sometimes rides abroad, but, most of his life is spent within doors. Although unable to benefit mankind, by active exertions in any of the common pursuits of business, he has made full amends by the labours of his mind. In the chaste, perspicuous and polished style of his writings, in the pure and dignified moral sentiments which they contain, and, even in their simple and yet elegant typographical execution, one may discern proofs of the character of the man. He belongs to the society of friends, but, both he and Mrs. M—— have so tempered the strictness of the manners peculiar to their society, that they are polished people, with the advantage of the utmost simplicity of deportment. I was fortunate in finding Mr. M—— able to converse with freedom, for, at times, he is unable to utter even a whisper, and is compelled to decline seeing his friends.

Our conversation related principally to literature, morals, and religion, and the state of these important subjects in the United States and in England.

I asked him if he had relinquished the idea of returning to his country, and of observing the great changes which these things had undergone in a period of twenty years ? He said that he still cherished a faint

hope of seeing his native land again, but, that hope was, like a star, often obscured, but twinkling, now and then, to revive his spirits.

One would suppose that a situation so peculiar as that of Mr. M——, would naturally induce a degree of impatience of temper, or at least of depression of spirits ;—but, I know not that I have ever seen more equanimity and sweetness of deportment, joined with a more serene and happy cheerfulness, than in this instance. When the painful circumstances of his situation were alluded to, he expressed his gratitude to heaven, for the many comforts and alleviations which he said he enjoyed under his confinement.

You would not judge from his appearance that he is an infirm man, for his countenance is rather ruddy and fair, and it is animated with a strong expression of benevolence. His person is tall, slender, and well-formed, and his manner of conversing is modest, gentle, easy, and persuasive.

Being afraid of inducing him to converse beyond his strength, towards the close of the evening I reluctantly rose to come away, and was solicited, in the most gratifying manner, to protract and repeat my visit.

Declining the former, and having no prospect of the latter, I took a cordial farewell of these excellent people, and rode back into York with impressions of the most agreeable kind.

Who would not rather be Mr. M——, confined to his sofa, than Napoleon, the guilty possessor of an usurped crown, and the sanguinary oppressor of Europe.

No. LXXIII.—RIDE TO NEWCASTLE.

Wolds of Yorkshire.....Thirske.....North-Allerton.....Historical circumstance....Darlington....Durham.....Newcastle....A coal mine....Plan and manner of working....Method of letting out noxious gases....Waggons travelling up and down hill without horses....Cottages of the miners....A glass-house.

November 20.—Early in the morning I left York, in the stage, and, after passing Easingwold, a distance of thirteen miles, the high hills, called the Wolds of Yorkshire, began to appear on our right. On the tops of these wolds, which spread into barren downs or plains, the Yorkshire gentlemen train their horses for the turf.

Yorkshire is, in general, a fine agricultural country, and the land, through the whole day's ride, appeared very good.

Ten miles from Easingwold, we passed through Thirske, an ancient borough-town, and, at the same distance beyond Thirske, we came to North-Allerton, a considerable market-town, built on a single street, which we found filled with people, as it was market-day.

Near this place, in the year 1138, the English gained a victory over the Scots. The fate of the battle turned on a singular circumstance.

The English had erected a banner with a cross, upon a pole, which was borne aloft, and around this ensign they had formed themselves into a firm, compact body, to receive the first assault of the enemy.

The onset was made with such impetuosity, that the English were thrown into confusion, while the Scots broke through to their rear.

At this crisis, when the English were upon the point of giving up all for lost, an old soldier of their army, cutting off the head of a man, stuck it upon his spear, and cried out, "Behold the head of the Scotch king." By this spectacle the one army was so much dispirited, and the other so much encouraged, that the English gained a decisive victory.

Passing by a number of small places, we crossed Croft-bridge, over the river Tees, which divides Yorkshire from the county of Durham.

We dined at Darlington, a borough and market-town, containing 6000 inhabitants; it sends two members to parliament.

Soon after we left Darlington night covered every thing with darkness, and I could perceive nothing more than that we were travelling through a country of hills, which became more frequent as we proceeded north.

Durham is an ancient town, containing about seven or eight thousand inhabitants; it stands on the river Wear.

No town of much importance occurred between Durham and Newcastle. On our approach to the latter, the numerous fires from the coal-mines made a brilliant appearance, and reminded us that we were in the vicinity of one of nature's great magazines of fuel.

We arrived at ten o'clock P. M. having travelled $22\frac{1}{2}$ miles from York.

NEWCASTLE.

November 21.—Having a few hours to spare, I took a guide, and went out to see as much of Newcastle as I could within the short space of time which I could command.

The coal mines, for which Newcastle is famous, all over the world, naturally attracted my attention first. I went immediately to one of the principal mines, with the intention of descending, as I had done before at Redruth and Castleton, but, finding that the adventure would occupy the whole day, I was compelled to relinquish my purpose, as my arrangements for leaving Newcastle in the afternoon had been made. I was therefore obliged to content myself with viewing things on the surface, and with interrogating the colliers as to the matters below ground.

The country about Newcastle is full of lofty hills, which present many romantic views ; among them the river Tyne winds along, and affords the means of conveying the coal to the sea.

The general plan of working the coal-mines is, I believe, the same in all instances. In the first place, the hills are bored, to ascertain the certain existence of a stratum of coal. Next, a pit or shaft is dug, resembling a large well, and the walls of it are constructed of brick or stone. A steam engine, with all the machinery necessary to the business, is erected on the surface, and large sums of money are expended in preparations.

One half of the mouth of the mine which I saw, was covered so as to be tight, and a partition extended perpendicularly down the shaft to the bottom or near it. Down that part which is open, men, horses, imple-

ments, and all other things needed below are conveyed, by means of ropes connected with the steam engine, and worked by it. Two baskets alternately rise and fall through the same aperture, and convey the coal to the surface.

The other half of the shaft is contrived so as to convey off the deleterious gases which infest the mine; they are let out through a lateral orifice, terminating in a tall chimney, where a fire is constantly maintained; it is not suffered to go out by day or by night, in summer or in winter. It is obvious that the effect of this fire must be to create a double current; the rarefaction produced by the fire of the chimney will cause a current of the foul air of the mine upward, while, from the same cause, the fresh air from above will rush down from the open part of the shaft.

There are pipes or tubes to bring the foul air from and to convey the fresh air to every part of the mine. This foul air is chiefly an inflammable gas, and as it is constantly pushed up into the fire place, it is there slowly burned, without hazard or inconvenience.

If these precautions, or others of a similar kind, are neglected, the inflammable gas accumulates, and mixes with the common air of the mine, and, when the miners descend with lighted candles, the mixture explodes with all the noise and violence of gun powder, blowing up the mine, and with it men, horses, machinery, and every other moveable thing, forcing them, with fatal velocity, along the narrow chambers, the sides of which, when they do not give way, act like the tube of a gun to increase the effect. Accidents of this kind have been too frequent in coal mines. In the year 1708, there was an explosion in a coal mine in this part of England which killed sixty-nine persons.

The shaft of the mine which I saw was about 600 feet deep, and they informed me that the coal lies in strata of three or four feet in thickness.

By a very simple contrivance the coal is conveyed, in waggons, half a mile from the mine to the river. The waggon runs on an iron way, with which the wheels are made to tally, that the carriage may not deviate from its course. A strong rope, passing from the waggon, is connected with proper machinery, and falls down the shaft of the mine, where it is fastened to a great weight. As the road is down the declivity of a hill to the river, it happens, that whenever the waggon, with its load of coal, becomes sufficiently heavy, it pulls so hard on the rope that the weight begins to rise, and the waggon to descend, which it continues to do, till it arrives at the river's brink, where the machine is unloaded, and now, the weight again preponderates and draws the waggon back with velocity. Thus time and the labour of horses is saved, and there appears a curious exhibition, a waggon running up and down hill, but *seemingly* without any moving power.

I looked into the cottages of the miners, and was gratified at seeing every indication of comfort, and a great degree of neatness, which, considering the nature of their employment, was the more remarkable.

Returning into town, I visited a glass-house, where they were going through some of the more curious operations of the art. There is an astonishing degree of ductility and of flexibility in glass when hot. One of the artists, at my request, held a lump of glass in his pincers, while another drew out a thread from it, and ran more than once around the chimney, still drawing it finer and finer, till at last, it was nearly as fine as sew-

ing silk, and, although it was more than 80 feet long, it did not break.

Newcastle is the seat of many manufactories, and all those in which the aid of fire is wanted, are carried on here with great advantage.

My time did not permit me to make an excursion of fourteen miles, to see the remains of the wall of Severus, which are still visible in some places, between Newcastle and Carlisle.

I saw the Pandon-gate, the arches of which are believed to be Roman.

Newcastle is a populous town; it contains about 37,000 inhabitants, but it is not handsome, for its numerous manufactures give it a smoky appearance.

No. LXXIV.—ALNWICK.

Accidental companions....Morpeth....Castle of the Duke of Northumberland...Genealogy of the Percies....Lord Percy fought at Bunker's Hill...Historical associations....Monument of Malcolm King of Scotland....Belford....Fenwick....A nunnery....The hills of Scotland....Cross the Tweed....Berwick....Ayton....Dunbar....Arrive at Edinburgh.

I left Newcastle early in the afternoon, in a post-chaise, with some persons who, like myself, had been disappointed in obtaining seats in the stage-coach. Our whole number was four, one more than a full complement for a post-chaise, but a mutual disposition to be civil rendered the inconveniences of our situation

very tolerable, and we arrived at Alnwick, which is thirty-three miles from Newcastle, at eight in the evening.

Morpeth, a borough town, was the only considerable place that occurred on our ride, and my companions informed me that it was the birth place of Admiral, now Lord Collingwood, who recently distinguished himself so much at the great battle of Trafalgar.

There was nothing novel in the face of the country, or in the incidents which occurred during this afternoon's ride.

People so close pent up together as we were, necessarily became acquainted, and a considerable degree of interest was excited by this casual meeting. A lady and her son, belonging to Sunderland, formed two of our number. They were amiable and interesting people; we spent the evening together at the inn, in Alnwick, and I parted with them, regretting that it would never be in my power to accept the offers of hospitality which they kindly made me.

Nov. 22.—The Duke of Northumberland permits his magnificent castle to be seen by strangers, only between seven and nine in the morning. I repaired to it at eight, and was readily admitted. Alnwick castle, which, for five hundred years, has been the proud residence of the Percies, is, at this day, maintained in all its ancient strength and grandeur. It is true that only a small part of the original structure remains; but, in the thorough repairs which the castle has undergone, a religious regard has been paid to the preservation of the exact form of every part, so that it now appears as it did when "Percy of Northumberland" sallied forth

to Chevy Chase. As a perfect specimen of the finest of the ancient castles of England, it was to me a most interesting and gratifying spectacle.

It is beautifully situated on a hill, whose sides slope with a fine green declivity to a river, and the surrounding country presents a great variety of scenery, for it rises into bold and lofty hills.

A wall, of massy hewn stone, twenty or thirty feet high, and very thick, surrounds the whole, including a space of five acres. Sixteen square towers, with lofty battlements, rise in different parts of the wall, all around whose top within, there is a platform, upon which and upon the towers the warriors, armed with missile weapons, stood to defend the castle.

I entered under a vast and heavy arch; where there were anciently six gates, one behind another, and the groove in which the portcullis used to fall, and the furrow made in the stone by the catch that sustained it, are still perfectly visible.

Having arrived within the walls, I saw the castle itself. It is a vast pile of stone, crowned with battlements; ten circular or rather octagon towers form a part of its circumference, which completely surrounds an interior court, to which there is no access, except through a gate the arches of which are Saxon.

On the top of the castle, and on the summit of the walls and towers, are placed a host of figures sculptured in stone, they are as large as life, and represent warriors in ancient armour brandishing arrows, spears, swords, stones, and clubs, and the other weapons of a barbarous age.

I entered the inner circle of the castle, and the servants conducted me through this superb palace; for

such, indeed, is its interior, which is finished in all the splendour and taste of modern times ; the external part of the castle alone is preserved in its pristine condition.

In the chapel, which is modelled after that of King's College at Cambridge, the genealogy of the Percies is displayed in golden letters on the wall. It modestly begins with Charlemagne, and runs down through five or six French emperors and kings, till it deviates into a line of noblemen.

The present earl is the same who, as Lord Percy, fought at Bunker's Hill, but, he is now deprived by the gout, of the use of his limbs and cannot stand. Against such an enemy, what can avail his princely revenue, his heroic name, whose very sound recalls the age of chivalry, his venerable castle, and his royal pedigree !

The present duke is one of the richest subjects in the kingdom ; popular report makes his income one hundred thousand pounds a year.

After surveying the castle, I walked around the walls and ascended one of the towers. Here I transported myself back, in imagination, to the age, when one might have seen the Scottish spears rising over the hills, and Douglass or Malcolm advancing to assail the towers of Alnwick castle.

This fortress has been memorable in the wars of the borders, and a history of all the events with which it has been connected would include an account of no small part of that period of rapine and violence which made the frontiers of England and Scotland so long a scene of blood.

Alnwick castle has been fatal to the kings of Scotland. Malcolm was slain before it in the year 1093,

and his son Edward fell on the same ground, not long after, in attempting to avenge his father's death. In 1174, William was taken prisoner here, and, with his feet bound under the horse's belly was carried away.

But, those barbarous days are past. Northumberland has ceased to smoke with the blood of Scottish and English kings and nobles, and Alnwick castle, no longer bidding defiance to an invader, or affording a refuge from hostility, stands merely a monument of an age when war was the only path to glory.

Alnwick itself is a small town, it was formerly walled, and three of its gates are still standing.

I left it at ten in the morning, in the stage-coach, and, a little way out of town, mounted the roof, that I might enjoy the best views of the romantic country through which I was travelling.

We passed close to a stone monument, erected by a noble lady, a descendant of Malcolm, on the spot where he was slain. He had reduced the castle to great extremity, when it made a show of surrendering. An English soldier named Hammond, rode out of the castle on a fleet horse, carrying the keys of the fortress on the point of his spear. As he approached the royal pavilion, the too credulous monarch advanced incautiously to receive the keys, and the soldier, watching his opportunity, treacherously gave him a fatal thrust; aided by the swiftness of his horse, he then made good his retreat into the castle, swimming the river on horseback at a place, which from that circumstance was called Hammond's ford.

We rode through a country generally hilly and not very fertile; on our right appeared the castles of Dunstanborough and Bamborough, near the coast, and, farther on towards Scotland, that of Holy Island.

After travelling fourteen miles we passed through the small market town of Belford, and at Fenwick, which is a few miles still farther on the road, a young lady who was in the stage, pointed out *a nunnery* in full sight. She said that it contained between thirty and forty nuns, of English and Scotch origin, who had gone into French nunneries before the revolution, and, when they were driven by that event from the continent, they took refuge in their own country, where they are protected and treated with respect ; she represented them as women of polished minds and affable manners. I did not before know that there was a nunnery in England, but, I am since informed that there is another in Cornwall.

The hills of Scotland now came into view. I glanced at them with strong emotion, and beheld, with much interest, the waters of the Tweed, which was so often forded by the armies of the ancient kings of the two rival countries, and whose banks were so frequently the scene of the predatory excursions of the borderers, and of the exploits of the heroes of England and Scotland.

We crossed this celebrated river without any interesting incident, and, at two in the afternoon, entered Berwick, where we dined, and whence we proceeded without delay.

Berwick is surrounded by walls, and the remains of its castle are still to be seen. It has a great trade with London, and its population is about 7000 ; but, if the contiguous villages are included, it contains twice that number.

Berwick is a town and county by itself, and is considered as belonging to England.

After travelling about three miles beyond it, we crossed the boundary-line, and entered Scotland. The country began to look barren; and the hills abounded with heath.

We passed the village of Ayton, which is pleasantly situated in a valley, and soon after night came upon us, and it was quite dark when we drove into the large town of Dunbar. Circumstances prevented my remaining here till the next day, as I had intended; I therefore went on in the coach, and had to regret that the darkness concealed from my view the country of East-Lothian, which is said to be the finest in Scotland.

At midnight I espied the lights of Edinburgh, and was carried to an inn in the new town.

A WINTER IN EDINBURGH.

No. LXXV.—HOLYROOD-HOUSE, &c.

Take lodgings with two Americans....Holyrood-House....French exiles....Gallery of pictures....Queen Mary's apartments.... Murder of Rizio....Stain of his blood....Mary's toilet, &c.

November 23.—In the morning I found myself in the midst of a great city, where every object and every face was new. I took a guide who was acquainted with the town, and, in the first instance, called on two Americans, to whom I had been made known by a friend in London. As I intended to remain a good

while in Edinburgh, my first object was to settle myself in lodgings, and as there was still vacant room in the house where my new acquaintances were fixed, I gladly accepted their invitation to join their society, and make a third at a common table. This circumstance was particularly agreeable to me, as I knew them to be men of estimable characters. I therefore left the hotel without delay, and in two hours was domesticated in Edinburgh.

Having settled myself in lodgings, I made haste to despatch the next preliminary labour, I mean that of delivering my letters of introduction. It is possible that you may hereafter know something of those with whom they bring me acquainted.

HOLYROOD-HOUSE.

November 25.—As I was returning this morning from a walk, I accidentally arrived at Holyrood-House, and made use of the opportunity to see this celebrated place, which was a royal residence, when Scotland swayed a rival sceptre in this part of Britain.

Holyrood-House does not appear to have been used as a palace before the reign of James V. since which period it has been twice burnt, and as often rebuilt. The present structure was erected in the reign of King Charles II. except that portion of the palace which contains Queen Mary's apartments. This is a portion of a more ancient structure, and remains as it was in the time of the unfortunate queen. King David I. founded Holyrood-House in the year 1128, for a society of religious persons.

It is a stone building, of considerable magnificence; its form is quadrangular, including a handsome court,

but its apartments are less ornamented than those of the English palaces.

All the ancient part of the palace is now occupied by the Duke of Hamilton, who is its hereditary keeper, and the rest by the Count d'Artois, brother of the late king of France, and by other noble French exiles. These apartments are hung around with pictures, and with tapestry of the gobelins. There is a view of St. Maloes, an original painting, done by Elizabeth, sister of the late king of France, while she was a prisoner in the temple.

On the north side of the palace there is a gallery 150 feet long, which contains more than a hundred portraits of the kings of Scotland, from Fergus I. down to James VI. The pictures nearly cover the walls, and it is said that they were much defaced while the English troops were quartered here in 1745.

In this room the election for the sixteen peers of Scotland is held, and it is now used as a chapel by the Count d'Artois and his friends.

I hastened with eagerness to that part of the palace which contains the apartments of that unhappy queen, whose history will ever excite the strongest sympathy, and cause every one to regret that she had not been as innocent as she was beautiful and unfortunate. No one can fail to be deeply interested in her tragical story, while compassion for her fate, and indignation at the hypocrisy and meditated cruelty of her rival, aided by the peculiar interest which is excited by her beauty and accomplishments, naturally induce us to wish to conceal the blemishes of her character.

In Westminster Abbey the monuments of Elizabeth and of Mary are near each other, and I was forcibly struck, when last there, with the circumstance that the

ashes of those, whom one island could not contain in peace, now repose quietly together in the great mausoleum of English sovereigns ; envy no longer survives, and the proud oppressor of her more beautiful rival lies as low as she.

There are three apartments now remaining, substantially as they were when Mary left them. The smallest is that in which the queen was sitting at supper with the Countess of Argyle and the favourite Rizio, when the conspirators entered. This tragical story is so well known, that it is scarcely necessary to relate the circumstances of the event. It was undoubtedly culpable in the queen to admit this Italian favourite to the indecorous familiarity of a private supper, and this instance of indiscretion, preceded as it had been by a course of similar conduct, might well have been expected to inflame the jealousy of a man so weak and capricious as Darnley. The blind infatuation which led Mary to marry a man whose beauty was almost his only recommendation, seems to have been the principal cause of all her misfortunes. I should not have imagined, however, from the portrait of Darnley, which is still preserved in the palace, that his personal attractions could have been such as to have fascinated the youthful queen ;—he was ungracefully tall, and his thigh bones, which, with the remains of several of the Scottish sovereigns, were shamefully dragged out of their coffins some years ago, by a mob, were till lately exhibited to those who visited the palace, and were contrasted with a pair of common dimensions. I did not see these bones, but I saw the boots and spurs, the gloves, and the spear and armour of Lord Darnley.

They correspond to the size of his person, and are preserved in a small apartment, in one of the old

round towers of the palace. This room is not more than twelve feet square, and is the very one in which the queen was sitting at supper when Rizio was sacrificed. In an adjoining apartment there is a secret door in the wall, opening to a narrow, dark, and winding flight of stairs, which communicate with the apartment below. I went down and up, and found them so steep that some caution was requisite to avoid falling.

By these stairs Lord Darnley and his bloody coadjutors ascended; they seized Rizio as he was sitting by the queen's side, and dragged him through her private bed-chamber and her bed-chamber of state, into the next room, where they murdered the poor victim, piercing him with 56 wounds.

His blood flowed out on to the floor, and left a stain, which is superstitiously believed to be indelible, because it is the stain of murder; it has, they say, resisted every effort to wash it out.

They assured me that Mary's apartments were preserved, as they appeared at the period of this barbarous deed. The chairs, the tables, and all the antique furniture remain as then.

There is her bed, the curtains and ornaments of which were wrought by her own hands, as was her sofa, which is beautifully inlaid with silver thread.

Her toilet remains uninjured; I opened her dressing-box, which contains her pin cushion, the little vessels for perfumes, and other articles of various kinds.

There is also a beautiful cabinet of ebony, inlaid with tortoise shell, which she brought with her from France; its drawers still exhale the sweetest perfumes.

There is, in her dressing-box, a miniature painting of Mary, a copy from an original portrait; it exhibits her as peculiarly beautiful.

Unfortunate queen !—called from the refined elegance of the French court, to rule a turbulent and unpolished people—surrounded by traitors—compelled to be a spectator of murder in her very palace, even at a period when, *from her peculiar situation*, she was entitled to every attention of affectionate solicitude—hunted by a sagacious rival queen—wasting nineteen years in prison—a captive in her hands, and dying at last beneath the axe of the executioner !

No. LXXVI.—EDINBURGH.

A beautiful place....Built on three hills....The new town connected with the old by bridges....The old town....A singular street....Height of some of the houses....The Castle of Edinburgh....Ancient and famous....Commanding situation....Apartment in which James VI. was born....Civility of manners in Edinburgh.

SKETCH OF EDINBURGH.

November 26.—I find that Edinburgh is a city of a most singular, romantic, and I may add, beautiful appearance. I have run over it with the eager curiosity of a stranger, and in my walks have been much indebted to the politeness of Mr. C——, one of our family, who has been so obliging as to lead me to the most interesting points of view, in and about the town.

It stands nearly two miles from the river Forth, on three hills, which are separated by very deep and abrupt valleys. The new town is built on the northern hill, which is comparatively low ; and when viewed

from the high ridge on which the old town is erected, appears to stand only on an elevated plain ;—but the ground is high compared with that between it and the Forth, and is much more elevated than the valley which divides it from the old town. This new town has been built within the last half century, and is very beautiful ; the houses and public buildings are in a fine style of architecture ;—they are constructed of light coloured free-stone, similar in appearance to that of which Bath is built. There are several handsome squares, spacious, regular, and clean, intersecting each other at right angles ; the houses are uniform in their height and construction ; there are very few shops, or places of labour ; and no appearance of decay, meanness, or poverty. The valley prevents the new town from being blended with the old, and, all these circumstances concurring, make the new town of Edinburgh a very handsome, complete, and gratifying object ; among the British towns it is second in beauty only to Bath. The valley, between the old and new town, was once occupied by a lake, which is now dry ; the eastern part of this valley is covered with houses, but the greater part of it is a grass plat.

This valley might with more propriety be called a deep gulf, for, the ascent from it into the old town is steep and arduous ; the communication is facilitated by two bridges, one of solid earth, and the other an elegant structure of hewn stone. It is very lofty and rests upon fine arches, the sight of which makes one regret that such a magnificent bridge should be without a river. The spectator may look down from it upon houses, people, and streets, below him in the valley,—as in an inferior world. The old town occupies the

two other hills ; the middle one is much the highest, and is really a lofty ridge, rising from the east towards the west, till it terminates abruptly in a perpendicular precipice of naked rocks, several hundred feet high. From the Castle, which is situated on the verge of this precipice, at the western extremity of the middle ridge, a great street extends eastward for a mile, quite down to Holyrood Palace, which stands at the foot of the hill ;—and a great number of lanes and alleys proceed from it, at right angles, to the north and south, till they terminate in the two valleys. The declivities of the hills, on both sides, are thickly covered with rows of lofty houses, commencing in the valleys, and rising continually, one above another, till they reach the summit of the hill. The old town extends southward also on to the next hill, and the valley between is very populous ; a high bridge connects the two hills, and here a most singular scene is exhibited. I viewed it again and again, before I distinctly comprehended the circumstance, which I will now endeavour to render intelligible.

Suppose yourself walking along through the principal street of a great town, when, all on a sudden, you perceive a chasm in the houses, on each side, as if a new street had intersected that in which you are ; you would naturally cast an eye to the right and left, to ascertain the fact ; suppose you did not at once find a street, and while you are pondering on the circumstance you happen to look downwards, and discover a street passing directly beneath you. This is the circumstance to which I alluded. There is, in this valley, a narrow, populous, compact, and bustling street, which passes under the high bridge that I mentioned.

It is a mere conjecture, but I should think that it is 80 or 100 feet below the level of the upper street and of the bridge ; it crosses their course at right angles, and looks as if it had been sunk to its present situation. The houses in this street are exceedingly lofty ; they rise so far above the upper street, that they sometimes shew three stories above its level, and it thus happens, that at the points of intersection, the same house is in both streets at once ;—it begins in the lower one, and rises far above the upper ;—looking at it from the latter, you would take it for a house of the common height, belonging to the street in which you are, but, on examining farther, you discover, that you had seen only the pinnacle of this giddy edifice. The old town is by no means destitute of good buildings, but its general appearance is rather rude, and some parts of it are very dirty. But as I become better acquainted with Edinburgh, I shall be able to give you more particular views, and shall be in less danger of falling into mistakes. I therefore dismiss the subject for the present.

THE CASTLE OF EDINBURGH.

I am afraid you will be sick of ancient castles ; I am not yet tired with visiting them, for I contemplate these venerable monuments of the heroic ages with real and unaffected emotion. How can it be otherwise with an American in whose country there are no such monuments, and whose early curiosity has been fired with the history of ages, when heroes and castles and feats of gallantry and personal valour threw an air of romance over the whole course of events. What boy on the other side of the Atlantic has ever read of feudal

barons, and of thanes and clans and border warfare, and has not longed to see a castle !

I have been with a friend to see the castle of Edinburgh. It has been, for many centuries, a celebrated fortress, and has experienced almost every fluctuation of domestic and foreign war. To recount its history minutely, would be to advert to many of the most interesting crises of the affairs of Scotland. There are credible accounts of it for more than 700 years. It has served as a royal residence for the sovereigns of Scotland ; it has been used as a prison for them when they have been in the power of their rebellious subjects ;— a monarch, distinguished by the union of two crowns in his person, was born in this castle ; it has endured the pressure of regular sieges both in ancient and modern war ; it has been demolished and built again ; it has been taken by surprise, by stratagem and treason, and still maintains a garrison within its walls.

You cannot easily conceive of any thing more commanding than the situation of Edinburgh castle. It perfectly overlooks the town of Edinburgh into almost every house of which cannon balls might be fired from this fortress, and the surrounding country, within the reach of shot, lies equally at the mercy of the garrison. In ancient war, it must have formed an almost impregnable hold, but military men assert that it would not hold out a day against a modern siege, although it is now fortified with cannon.

I have already mentioned that the castle stands on the western extremity of the high ridge upon which the old town is built. The termination of this hill is perfectly abrupt, and presents a lofty perpendicular precipice of rock, which springs up from the bottom of

the gulf or valley that divides the old town from the new.

Walking to-day through the valley, at the foot of the Castle Rock, we were forcibly struck with the grandeur of the cliffs, and with the imposing aspect of the castle on their summit ; most of its buildings, both ancient and modern, stand on the giddy verge of this eminence. As we stood at the bottom of the precipice and looked upward, the rude front of naked rugged rocks, impending from the pinnacle, with an aspect which, in many places, threatened a fall, and the walls and towers of the castle standing on the very brink and even projecting over our heads, filled us with impressions of awe and sublimity.

By a winding foot-path, we clambered up to the castle, entered its double gates and ascended to its highest platform. I shall not pretend to describe minutely its buildings and batteries, its magazines, towers, walls, and various means of defensive or offensive war. Its circumference is not quite 1000 feet. From every part of it there are the finest views of Edinburgh, particularly of the new town, and the country to the west and north, with its plains, hills and mountains, and the river of Forth is all before the spectator. The day however was not favourable to prospect, and I promised myself a repetition of this pleasure under more favourable circumstances.

I could not leave the castle without going to see the apartment in which James VI. of Scotland, and I. of England, was born.

In the year 1566, soon after the murder of Rizio, Queen Mary, having good reason, on account of the insult offered to her person in Holyrood-house, to en-

ertain apprehensions for her personal safety during a critical hour which was approaching, sought an asylum in the castle from the numerous factions with which Scotland was then torn.

On the 19th day of June, 1566, the expected event happened, in a little apartment, which remains to this day nearly as it then was. We found it filled with soldiers ; the apartment is about twelve feet long, eight broad, and ten or twelve high, and situated in the highest part of the castle. It is mentioned as a remarkable circumstance that most of the rooms exhibited as having been either refuges or prisons of Mary are mean. The walls of this are painted with coats of arms and insignia of royalty, and there is an inscription in gilded letters, recommending the infant prince to the care of his Saviour.

On the ceiling, beneath the figure of a crown, are the initials M. R. for Maria Regina, with the date 1566, and beneath another crown, the letters J. R. or Jacobus Rex. All these decorations were, of course, added after the event which has signalized an apartment, probably before one of the most obscure in the castle.

They shewed us a window through which it is said that the infant monarch was handed out.

No. LXXVII.—EDINBURGH.

A meeting of the Independents....One of the Scotch establishment....Great attention to the Sabbath....Scotch version of the Psalms....Great attachment to it....Evening scenery in Edinburgh...Appearance of the Castle-hill...A masonic procession....National thanksgiving....A bombastical sermon from a man of high station....The custom of New-England remembered,

THE SABBATH.

Dec. 1.—This morning, the hills on the other side of the Forth are all white over with snow, and we begin to feel the influence of winter.

I have been into a meeting of the Independents, and heard a weak, incoherent, and extravagant effusion from one whose piety was under a most unfortunate disguise, and whose zeal was certainly without knowledge. I was told that he was accidentally present, and that the regular preacher in that house is one of a very different character.

In the forenoon I went, with a companion, to a church of the Scotch establishment, where we heard a discourse which formed the perfect contrast of that of the morning, and it was delivered with warmth, but with correctness and modesty.

After the usual services were through, the preacher reminded his people of the national thanksgiving, which is to be celebrated on the 5th, to render praise to heaven for the late victory over the combined fleets; with much felicity of expression and impressiveness of manner, he urged upon his hearers the duty of contributing liberally for the relief of the widows and orphans of those brave men who had devoted their lives

to avert the war from these shores, and to procure for the people of these islands a continuance of the numerous blessings which they enjoy.

Edinburgh exhibits, on the Sabbath, indications of much more seriousness than London ; there is comparatively little appearance of recreation, and, at the hour of divine service, the streets are thronged with people going to the various churches, which are, so far as I have seen them, very well filled. I was in a church last Sabbath, where, on account of the crowd, it was not possible to obtain a seat.

Every individual is provided with a Bible and Psalm Book ; with the former they follow the preacher in his references to scripture, and with the latter they all join in singing.

The common people appear, on this day, well dressed, and form a great proportion of the congregation ; they all join in the singing, which is apparently devotional, notwithstanding the jarring of discordant sounds, proceeding from the united voices of a great assembly, and the dreadful barbarisms of the Scotch version of David's Psalms, to which they are wonderfully attached ; it is very tame prose, fettered with something like metre, in which the freedom, beauty, and sublimity of the original are entirely lost, while, to compensate, there is not a distant approach to euphony or melody of versification.

The apology for retaining it is that it adheres more strictly to the spirit of the original than the elegant and fervent translations of Watts ; attempts have been made to introduce these along with some of his hymns and those of Doddridge and others, but, thus far, it has been attempted in vain.

EVENING.

December 2.—My residence is in the old town, and I often walk in the new. I was there this evening, and was forcibly struck with the beautiful appearance which Edinburgh exhibits at night. The town is well lighted, and the circumstance that gives it peculiar splendour, is the hilly and almost mountainous nature of the ground, which enables one, at a single view, to see the lights in every direction; and sometimes, the ground rises so much, that the lamps can be seen quite to the farther end of the street.

In passing from the old town to the new, there is a beautiful row of lights, visible for a mile along Prince's-street. This is a fine walk, running near that part of the new town which is contiguous to the old; it is limited on one side by the houses, which are arranged in a continued right line of a mile in length;—on the side next to the old town, it extends to the intervening valley, and, on that side, there are no houses, so that a spectator from the bridge has a full view of the street from one end to the other.

From Prince's-street, the appearance of the old town is, by night, still more beautiful; as one casts his eye over the valley, the old town, rising abruptly with its lofty houses, row above row, presents such a multitude of brilliant lights, from the windows, that it looks like an illuminated mountain, while on the pinnacle of the hill the towers of the Castle, with a few lamps, shew faint images of this majestic fortress, and, not unfrequently, the French horn sends its shrill notes winding down the rocks, and echoing along the valley. As I have been walking from the new town back to the

old, I have frequently heard the French or bugle horn, sounding, late in the evening, from the Castle. I do not know whether it is for the sake of the music or as a signal for the garrison ; the effect of these fine wind instruments, at such an hour, and from such an eminence, is very gratifying.

As I was returning home, I saw a splendid masonic procession, marching between rows of soldiers, who stood with guns and bayonets ; they had flaming torches, which reflected a terrific light from their arms, and cast a gleam of splendour over the crowd assembled on the occasion.

The populace were amusing themselves by throwing rockets, squibs, and crackers, and the same kind of fire-works was also played off from the windows of the adjacent houses, for the sake of terrifying and scattering the crowd.

I believe this masonic procession was made in celebration of some anniversary solemnity, a part of that frivolous although solemn pageantry, by which this society has so long succeeded in setting the world agape, and in impressing on mankind an idea of something almost more than human in the mysterious ceremonies of their nocturnal meetings.

THE THANKSGIVING.

December 5.—This is the day which has been set apart for the expression of national gratitude on account of the great victory of Trafalgar. Although a stranger here, I could not view the solemnity with indifference ; the occasion was highly interesting, and it was gratifying to me, to trace in this island the origi-

nal of a custom which has so uniformly distinguished the States of New-England.

I went to the High Church, where the Lord Provost, the Lords of Sessions, and other distinguished dignitaries, with many of the nobility and gentry, have their seats, and, on an occasion like the present, when patriotism superadds its claims to those of religion, one might naturally expect to see them in such an assembly. Accordingly, I saw most of the distinguished persons to whom I alluded.

The church is an ancient Gothic structure, of some elegance; and appropriate seats, decorated with coverings of scarlet and other ornaments, were occupied by the Provost, magistrates, and military officers.

Among the latter, in the front gallery, sat Earl Mordaunt, under a splendid canopy. This is the same man who, when Lord Rawdon, fought successfully at the battle of Camden, in South-Carolina, and, on many other occasions, by his courage, activity, and talents, rendered his name formidable to our armies. He is one of the oldest and most distinguished officers in the British army, and his countenance indicates the firmness and hardihood without the decays of age.

The discourse was delivered by a man whose high literary station led me to expect what I did not find, a performance of superior merit. His object was to exhibit the benefits of war, or to prove, at least, that its evils are less dreadful than is generally imagined; the sentiments were any thing but Christian, and the style was all that the decorum of the place, the station of the speaker, and the decisions of correct taste, would forbid.

We were made to see shepherds reclining on the green grass, by the side of purling streams, while, astounded by a sudden thunder-storm, bursting over their heads, and striking the impending mountain, they hugged, closer than ever, nature's verdant carpet. We were told of odoriferous buds, buried beneath the snow, and bursting forth again, when it melted, to delight the senses with their beauty and fragrance. The versatile pencil of this great painter, with a few master-strokes, sketched to our eyes the genius of Britain, sitting on her sea-girt throne, and frowning Napoleon into dismay and insignificance. We heard much of the triumphs of fortune, but nothing of the smiles of Providence, and the victories of the Christian were eclipsed by the glories of the warrior, whose achievements were made his passport to heaven.

In short, this production, with a text from the Bible, was a tumid bombastical oration, to whose theology Cicero could have made no objection, while he would have rejected the inflated style and puerile ornaments with which it was clothed.

• Returning home, I found that my companions disposed, like myself, to remember the good old custom of New-England, our common country; and although we were in a land of strangers, we called our own, with all the friends whom it contained, to mind, while with more ample provision than usual, we partook of the bounties of the table. We did not forget that pumpkin-pies were an indispensable article in a New-England Thanksgiving, but, as they are unknown in Scotland, we substituted a plumb-pudding in their stead.

No. LXXVIII.—EDINBURGH.

Hills...Salisbury Craig...Fine view from its summit...Society
 ...Dinners every where formal...Scotch suppers...Great cordiality of manners....Family dancing....Oat-meal cakes...Instance of family affection for a promising youth...His death.

SCENERY.

December 7.—Edinburgh not only stands on hills, but it is almost surrounded by them. Some are abrupt, and terminate in peaks, on which the clouds are often seen resting; others slope with gradual declivity, and even at this sober season of the year, have not entirely relinquished their verdure and beauty.

I have to-day ascended one of these hills, which, from its height, may very properly be denominated a mountain; it stands at the very edge of Edinburgh on the east, and is called Salisbury Craig. The precipice is three or four hundred feet high, and presents a bold front of rude perpendicular cliffs, which form a barrier on that side of the town. Salisbury Craig bears a most striking resemblance to the east mountain near New-Haven. I need not say that so grand an object, in such a situation, has a most commanding effect; it is so near the town, that it almost impends over some part of it, and the palace of Holyrood-House stands very near its eastern extremity. From the summit of Salisbury Craig, I enjoyed a view, extensive, various, beautiful, and sublime; embracing mountains, valleys, barren hills, and luxuriant champaigns, the ocean, the

Firth of Forth, the adjacent county of Fyfe, and the town of Edinburgh. One is surprised at seeing the fields still green, in 56° of north latitude, at a season of the year when the sun rises but a few degrees above the horizon, and sheds only a faint beam from the south; even at noon he hardly looks over the tops of the houses, and is gone before the hour of dinner.

The scenery about Edinburgh is very interesting; at this season of the year it is remarkable, principally, for its boldness and grandeur; while it will not suffer in this respect by the return of summer, I have no doubt that it must assume a high degree of beauty.

In the vicinity of London one may find beautiful scenes, without number, but there is nothing grand or sublime.

SOCIETY.

December 18.—You will by this time begin to inquire whether I have seen any thing of Scotch society. During the short period that I have spent in Edinburgh, my opportunities for mixing in family circles have not been sufficiently numerous to form the basis of very extended observations concerning manners, and yet I have not been wholly without opportunities of this nature. The introductory civilities are so perfectly similar to those which exist in England, and in our country, that I can mark no difference. They are, of course, followed by an invitation to partake of the hospitality of the house to which the stranger is introduced.

At the first dinner at which I was present as a guest in Edinburgh, I confess my impressions were not of

the most agreeable nature. My host behaved with great civility, but some of the guests engrossed the time with conversation concerning their own personal concerns.

But, formal dinners are, every where, less favourable to freedom of manners, and the natural flow of conversation, than those more easy meetings where eating and drinking are not the principal object.

The Scotch have a very pleasant mode of seeing their friends, at a ~~formal~~ and unceremonious supper, given at nine o'clock. No such exertion is made as to impose unreasonable trouble on the family, or to oblige the guest, from civility, to stupify his faculties with viands and delicacies which he does not need or desire.

At the first supper of this kind at which I was present, I was invited, on the score of a friend, who was familiar at the house, at which I had never been before. The diffidence and reserve so natural to a stranger were immediately banished by a cordiality of manners, and a winning affability, which every where form the greatest charm of society ; it was impossible not to feel at ease ; the lady of the house as well as her husband shook hands with the guests, with an air of familiarity which implied friendship, and encouraged every proper freedom. Conversation was easy, natural, and yet often adapted to the particular history of the persons present.

Lindley Murray and his excellent grammar were the subject of eulogium, and, after our host had committed himself, by pronouncing it the best grammar extant, it was remarked, that perhaps the English

would now grant that Americans might write the language correctly, since one of them had actually given a grammar to England itself, which was confessedly the best that had ever been written. The ingenuity of our host, however, extricated him from this dilemma ; he replied, with perfect good humour, that Mr. Murray, during a residence of twenty years in England, had learned the language, and it was therefore no wonder, that he should write it well.

The pleasures of conversation beguiled the time and detained us to a late hour. These little social meetings are often protracted from nine till twelve, but rarely beyond that hour. They drink *good night*, in an affectionate manner, as the last thing before they retire.

The supper is not, however, always marked by this perfect ease and freedom ; sometimes it is more formal and more expensive, and a more precise ceremonial of manners is observed. I have been present at a party of this kind, at the house of one of the professors of the University, a man eminent in science, but free from that academic stiffness, which came originally from the monasteries, where learning was associated with an austerity of manners which passed for sanctity of life. He, like many of the men of literature and science whom a stranger sees in this country, could not be distinguished from other men of intelligent minds and polished manners ; indeed, why are not science and a reasonable degree of academic gravity perfectly consistent with manners which bear the stamp of ease, and present none of the peculiarities of literary retirement ?

At the house of the professor I met a party of gentlemen, and although their manners were not as easy and cordial as those of the people whom I met in the other instance, they were polite, affable, and agreeable.

The social suppers which I have been describing are not made for gentlemen alone ; sometimes ladies are invited, and then it happens not unfrequently, that the supper is preceded by dancing. I am acquainted with a family, where there are several young ladies, who, a few evenings since, saw in this way, a mixed party of their friends and acquaintances. They met at an early hour, and there was much ease and affability of manners. Instead of forming a great demure circle, where the ladies were congregated in a knot in one part of the room, and the gentlemen in another, (as is almost every where done) one of the young ladies sat down at the piano, while the rest of the party amused themselves with dancing Scotch reels.

The attachment of the Scotch to music is, you know, proverbial, and their music is of a kind which fits it peculiarly to be accompanied by dancing, and they join with great glee, in an amusement of which they are uncommonly fond ; their very movements on the floor have a peculiar correspondence with their music : they appear to be natural dancers, and even the most polished among them are less distinguished by an adherence to the rules of art, than by a certain native ease, gracefulness and spirit.

The dancing was concluded by a supper at ten ; the sitting, which lasted till twelve, was very social and pleasant, and the master of the family, a man of great respectability, made himself merry with some of the

peculiarities of Scotland, particularly with their *oat meal cakes*, which are always upon their tables, even at ceremonious parties ; from this circumstance they often jocosely call their country *the land of cakes*.

I cannot see however that the food of that class of people with whom I have, thus far, been conversant in Scotland, is less abundant or desirable, than that of the English, notwithstanding the prejudices which exist among the latter upon this subject. But both in England and Scotland, there is more economy in the supplies of the table than with us, although there is certainly not less comfort ; there is always enough ; it is excellent of its kind, and it is prepared in the best manner ; but a stranger will rarely meet with that unnecessary and oppressive variety, and that profusion of good things, which is so common in our great towns. This is a distinction that does not redound to the honour of our country, which, considering its age and its means, holds a disreputable pre-eminence in luxury and extravagance.

There was one little circumstance which gave me a great deal of pleasure at this party ; I allude to an uncommon exhibition of domestic happiness, arising from the strong interest which the members of the family manifested in one of their own number. This was a youth of fourteen, a son of our host. Master H—— D—— was one of the most interesting youths whom I have ever seen ; he had a person graceful, and natively genteel, with a countenance possessing all the beauty which symmetry of features and harmony of colour could produce ; a penetrating black eye was softened by the utmost mildness of expression, and a fine intellect was beginning to dawn in his face. He danced

with the ladies ; he played the tambourine, while his sister performed on the piano ; he sung with much judgment and effect, and displayed in his answers and remarks, a degree of information and intelligence which would have done honour to a maturer age. It was not necessary for a stranger to be informed that the family doated on him, for as we sat at table I could mark his father and his sisters following his singing with involuntary but corresponding expression of features. I felt no disposition to censure their fondness, for, it was well merited, and, surely no spectacle can be more gratifying to a stranger than the exhibition of family happiness, manifested by those strong and grateful affections which give life its greatest interest, and with which the heart of every man, whether born in America or in Britain, must strongly sympathize.*

* A few days after the circumstance which gave occasion to these remarks, I was grieved to hear that this promising youth was no more. After an illness of only four days, he died of the croup, and left a most disconsolate family.

He was generally known in Edinburgh, and the highest expectations were formed of his future attainments.

No. LXXX.—EDINBURGH.

Villages....Dirty....Remark of Johnson to Boswell not unfounded....Want of decency in Edinburgh on a particular subject....Condition of servants and the poor....Height of the houses....Pentland and Morpeth hills....Chapel of Roslin Castle....Former grandeur of the Earls of Roslin....History of a pillar in the chapel....Scenery around Roslin Castle....Ruins of the castle.

EXCURSION TO ROSLIN CASTLE.

Dec. 24.—The attractions of an uncommonly fine day for this season of the year, induced Mr. C—— and myself to go on horseback to visit the interesting ruin of Roslin Castle, which lies south-east from Edinburgh, at the distance of seven miles, and near the village of Roslin.

Our ride led us through a fine country, which, in the season of verdure, must vie in beauty with the finest parts of England.

We passed through several villages in which the houses were generally low, with thatched roofs and chimneys of mud; they appeared scarcely comfortable and very dirty. Indeed the capital itself will come in for a share of this last opprobrium.

Before I visited Edinburgh, I thought that Johnson's remark to Boswell, when they arrived *by night*, in that city, was only one instance of the spleen and unreasonable prepossessions against North Britain, for which the great English author was so much distinguished; but, *I have changed my opinion.*

There is a particular and most shameful deficiency in the accommodations of the town, which renders the environs at all times offensive ; in the morning the nuisance exists in the streets, before the very doors of the houses, and, in the more obscure streets, it is not removed till a late hour in the forenoon ; I can hardly write upon the subject without offence, nor think of it without disgust ; and the circumstance is the more surprising, as the contiguous, sister country is distinguished for a punctilious attention to every point of comfort and decency.

The lower class of people in Scotland, so far as I have seen them, appear less comfortable than in England. Even now, in winter, some of the female servants in Edinburgh walk about the streets, over ice-cold pavements, or through mud and snow, *without shoes or stockings* ; in London I never saw girls in service so destitute. But it is not surprising that in Edinburgh they should not be able to obtain necessary clothing, for their wages are only three guineas a year, and in some of the lodging houses, they are obliged to give an account to their mistresses of all the money which is given them, by the lodgers, that ~~it~~ may be deducted from their wages. We have no examples of such poverty in America ; even a southern negro is better provided for ; still, these poor girls can read and write and cast accounts, and they are the most civil and attentive of servants.

The steps, doors, and common passages of the houses in Edinburgh, excepting the houses of the gentry, are extremely dirty. This, however, arises principally from the fact that most of the houses are occupied by a number of families at once ; they live in different stories, or, as they here call them, *flats*, of the same

house, and go out and come in through a common door, which is always open ; it thus happens very frequently that families live in the third or fourth story ; the kitchen, and all their apartments, are at this height, and, of course, there is a great deal of labour in carrying articles up and down so many stairs ; the stairs, as well as the houses themselves, are of stone. Families that live under the same roof, and use constantly the same passage, have, often, no connection with each other.

The height of the houses in Edinburgh is proverbial, and the use of so many stories is very evident. On this subject there is some exaggeration. It is true that some houses rise to the astonishing height of fourteen stories, and I have repeatedly seen them of nine and ten ; but these very lofty houses are always (as far as I have seen them) erected on the steep declivities of hills, where, on one side, that nearest the summit of the hill, there will not be more than three or four stories, while, on the other, there may be more than twice that number. The average height through the whole town is probably not more than five or six stories ; for, in the new town, and in the most genteel parts of the old, the houses are not, generally, more than three or four stories high.

On our road to Roslin, we passed at the foot of the Pentland-hills, and the range called the Morpeth-hills appeared farther off on our left. The summits and declivities of all these mountains were covered with snow, and presented a striking contrast to the naked desolation of the plain country beneath.

Having arrived, we went first, into the Gothic chapel, belonging to the territory and the castle ; it stands at a considerable distance from the latter on a hill. This

chapel, which is about 360 years old, is a most beautiful and perfect miniature of those stupendous cathedrals which I have so often mentioned. It was erected by William St. Clair, one of the Earls of Roslin. Of him I find it mentioned that, "a great concourse of all degrees and ranks of visitors resorted to this prince, at his palace of the Castle of Roslin ; for he kept a great court, and was royally served at his own table in vessels of gold and silver ; Lord Droleton being his master-household, Lord Borthwick his cup-bearer, and Lord Fleming his carver ; in whose absence they had deputies to attend, viz. Steward, Laird of Drumlanrig, Tweedie, Laird of Drumerline, and Sandilands, Laird of Calder. He had his halls and other apartments richly adorned with embroidered hangings, He flourished in the reign of James II. and his princess Elizabeth Douglas was served by seventy fine gentlewomen, whereof fifty-three were daughters of noblemen, all clothed in velvet and silks, with their chains of gold and other ornaments, and was attended by two hundred riding gentlemen in all her journeys ; and if it happened to be dark when she went to Edinburgh, where her lodgings were at the foot of the Blackfriarswynd, eighty lighted torches were carried before her."

Ten of the lords of Roslin now lie interred in the family vault beneath the chapel, and it is said that on account of the dryness of the place, "their bodies have been found entire, after eighty years, and as fresh as when first buried." Of this circumstance I was not informed till we had left the place, and I did not descend into the vault.

Our guide, who was an old woman, had a long story to relate, concerning the wonderful things of the place.

She pointed out to us a wonderful pillar of curious structure and fine workmanship, for the copy of which she said that the master mason went to Rome ; while he was gone, his apprentice anticipated the design and built this pillar ; when the master returned and saw the presumption of his apprentice, he struck him dead with his hammer ; and, to prove it, she shewed us the apprentice's head, with a bleeding wound, in rude statuary on the wall, and the master's face in the opposite corner, looking ruefully at the apprentice. This story was very *pathetically* told, and with great minuteness.

It is a specimen of the sort of entertainment, which is common in places of this kind. The guide always repeats the same story, word for word, and stops not till he has told the whole tale. It is done with oracular solemnity ; a wand points out the objects, the history of which, if tragical, as it usually happens, is detailed with much whining gravity of voice and ruefulness of visage. When I have been repeatedly at the same place, I have never failed to hear the lesson recited *verbatim*.

You must ask no questions, for a single query, or doubt expressed, if you happen to know any thing of the matter, dissipates the charm, and, in a twinkling, the lips of the narrator are sealed in silence.

From the chapel, we proceeded down a gentle declivity, to the ruins of Roslin-Castle. We crossed a stone bridge, where the draw-bridge anciently was, at the gate of the fortress. Here we were struck with scenery of uncommon grandeur and beauty. The river North Eske winds, with a serpentine course, through a vale, which, in front of the castle, spreads into a

beautiful and luxuriant meadow, of no great extent ; for, it is bounded by the Eske, and by ranges of lofty and abrupt hills, which almost deserve the name of mountains ; the view is therefore confined ; but, for that very reason, the particular objects are the more impressive.

Immediately at the castle the river forms a very sudden curve, and the included peninsula is a lofty mound, on whose summit stand the tottering towers of Roslin-Castle. As the river is passing by the castle on the north, the high hills on both sides approach so near, as to form a very deep and narrow abyss, through which the river murmurs along.

The castle itself stands on the verge, and, as we entered the gate, we looked down from this giddy height, into a dark gulf, where the Eske, with its white foam, was making its way through the rocks.

Although the castle stands so high, yet the view from its scite is every where intercepted by lofty hills. The parts immediately opposite to the castle are covered with wood, in the openings of which, where the sides of the hills were exceedingly steep, we could see a few sheep, picking among the rocks and leaves for the spires of green grass ; they looked like little white spots among the withered foliage.

The castle is now in ruins, and its walls are standing only here and there. The only apartments which remain entire, are subterranean, consisting of guard-rooms, prisons, and dungeons. We went through these, and found them in good preservation.

The castle is of high, but unknown antiquity, and, if we may judge from the deep furrows worn in the walls, it must have stood the storms of ages. It is

probable, however, that the structure, of which the ruins are now visible, was erected after the year 1554, when an English army, sent by Henry VIII. devastated the country in this part of Scotland, and burnt Roslin-Castle. I know nothing else remarkable of its history. The uncommon beauty of the country is probably the reason why it was selected as the scene of the favourite song and air of Roslin-Castle. A house has been erected on its ruins, and is inhabited by one of the Sinclairs. The present Earl of Roslin is now in Ireland as a commander of his majesty's forces.

Most of the day was spent in our excursion, and it was quite dark when we arrived again in Edinburgh.

No. LXXX.—EDINBURGH.

The Calton-hill....Fine views....Scenery around Edinburgh both grand and beautiful... Pentland-hills....A walk into the country....An ale-house....A salt manufactory....Musselburgh.... Duddingstone....The new-year....A ludicrous custom in Edinburgh.

FINE VIEWS.

December 26.—As an excursion for exercise, I have ascended the Calton-hill. This is a fine conical eminence, immediately contiguous to Edinburgh on the north-east, and so near, that some of the streets pass along at its basis. It is much higher than the most lofty buildings in the town, and, from its summit, one can look into the chimneys of houses that are nine or

ten stories high, and stand at the foot of the hill. Among all the fine situations for prospect which Edinburgh and its environs afford, this is thought to be the finest, and, accordingly, it was from this place that Barker took that very interesting view of Edinburgh which is now exhibited in London as a panorama. I saw it in Leicester-square, and never was a copy more perfect. Indeed Edinburgh and its environs present a scene of unrivalled beauty and grandeur; very rarely are these two attributes of fine scenery so perfectly combined, without injury to the boldness of the one or the delicacy of the other.

There is a walk, passing spirally round the Calton-hill, and terminating near the summit, upon which there is a signal station for ships, and a pile of combustibles, to give notice (I suppose) of the invasion if it should happen at night. There is here also an astronomical observatory, but it is entirely neglected, and is in a miserable state of decay.*

December 27.—In another excursion, I have been, with a companion, to the Pentland-hills, which form a pretty extensive range, generally two or three miles distant from Edinburgh on the south. We ascended one of these hills, and enjoyed a new view of scenery, which, from other heights, we had often admired before.

The principal difference between views of this kind in Great-Britain and in the United States, arises from the superior cultivation of this country. While, with us, the effects of cultivation are intermixed with the wildness of woods, and other unsubdued tracts, in this

* Upon the Calton-hill there is now a fine naval monument to the memory of Lord Nelson. (1809.)

country you will not often see any thing but cultivated fields, almost without a shrub or tree, except such as grow in the hedge-rows, and the fields are every where covered with crops or grass.

From these remarks it is obvious that I except wild mountainous regions and barren heath lands, such as I have on several occasions before described.

A WALK INTO THE COUNTRY.

December 30.—I have been, with Mr. C——, on a little pedestrian excursion. Our walk was directed to the shore, along which we rambled, on the hard sand between high and low-water mark, by the side of the Forth, and we found some amusement in gleaning shells and pebbles, which the ocean had chafed into smoothness and beauty.

Recovering the main road, leading to London, we pursued it to Musselburgh. On our way, we stopped at an ale-house, which both fatigue and curiosity rendered welcome.

We were shown into a little apartment, floored with brick, neat in its appearance, ornamented with china and earthen-ware, and furnished with some of those ancient oak-chairs, in which sat the heroes of Robert Bruce's days, and having, in a corner of the room,

“The varnish'd clock that click'd behind the door.”

Two decent-looking common men were already in possession of the room, when we entered, but they immediately rose, with an air of respectful civility, saying, without being asked, that they would give way to us, which they did. In most parts of our country, people of their station in life would have made it a

point of honour to maintain their ground, lest it should have been supposed that they thought themselves inferior to the strangers ; but here the common people universally manifest the deference and respect of which this occurrence affords an example.

Leaving the ale-house, we walked forward, till a salt manufactory attracted our attention, and we went in to see it.

The salt is obtained by evaporating sea-water, at a boiling temperature ; the operation is performed in large iron pans, by the aid of a coal fire.

A large circular stone cistern is constructed near the sea-shore, and the sea-water flows into it by a conduit pipe, passing below ground, to the sea ; from the cistern it is pumped up into troughs, which conduct it to the evaporating pans ; the salt crystalizes in the bottom, as the evaporation proceeds ; they rake it out every morning, and obtain from 25 to 30 bushels for every pan ; the pans appeared to be about 20 feet by 12 in diameter, and 12 or 15 inches deep.

The salt commands eight shillings a bushel, but, they informed me, that not less than six shillings of this are duty !

Musselburgh is a considerable town, standing on the Eske, five miles from Edinburgh. It was the seat of a bloody battle between the English and Scotch in 1547, when the latter were totally defeated with such slaughter, that it is said the Eske literally ran crimson with Scottish blood.

We returned by the village of Duddingstone, which stands on a beautiful lake, or loch of the same name ; it is within a mile of Edinburgh, and here the citizens amuse themselves with skating, when the ice will bear.

In the church-yard of Duddingstone, we saw a fine sepulchral monument to the memory of a Captain Hardane, who was lost on the Scilly rocks. On one side of this monument there is a singularly fine exhibition of a sea storm. The ship, the men, the boat, and the raging billows, are all admirably sculptured, and the marble waves look as if they were in motion.

Near Duddingstone we passed the grounds and country-seat of Lord Moira, and, at dark, arrived at our home, which a walk of ten or twelve miles rendered sufficiently welcome.

THE NEW YEAR.

January 1, 1806.—My dear brother, in compliance with ancient custom, and with the dictates of my heart, I wish you a happy new-year. Such wishes, as natural in all countries, are expressed here even with more cordiality and freedom than with us, and the birth of the new-year is celebrated in this town, with some ceremonies that are peculiar, I believe, to Edinburgh.

I was almost a stranger to sleep last night, for the clock had no sooner struck twelve, than crowds of people began to parade the streets, and kept up an incessant noise till morning; there were such tumultuous movements and loud vociferation, that one might have supposed the city had been stormed.

It seems that it is the custom to give dinners on the last day of December; the sitting is frequently protracted till midnight, and the moment the new-year begins, such of the guests as are more fond of *high sport*, than of decent manners and seasonable sleep, sally out, to celebrate the joyful event. Their heads are half turned with wine, and the mob in the streets, stimulat-

ed with whisky, and ripe for deeds of brilliancy, are ready to follow or even to anticipate their example. The watchmen of the night relax their usual vigilance; the police take no concern in the matter, and no impediment is raised, from any quarter, to the full effusion of the joyous emotions which owe their existence quite as much to the convivial bounties of the old year, as to the moral excitement produced by the new.

The civilities of the night are particularly directed to the other sex, and every lady whom too presumptuous curiosity or accident has brought into the streets, is sure to receive the salutation of lips, still humid with the juice of the grape. Resistance is vain, and flight impossible; even the close shut coach is no adequate security, for several carriages were stopped last night, and the ladies received, from they knew not whom, the first compliments of the new year. In short, in plain language, the custom authorizes any gentleman to kiss any lady who may be abroad that night, after twelve o'clock.

Such are the ceremonies of the new-year in Edinburgh.

No. LXXI.—EDINBURGH.

Grand reservoir on the Castle-hill....Allan Ramsay's house....
 David Hume's monument....A Bridewell on the plan of How-
 ard....Arthur's seat....Basaltic rocks....The weather.

OBJECTS OF CURIOSITY.

I have been with a party to the Castle. I have nothing new to add concerning it, except that there is a fine area between it and the town, which is used as a walk by the citizens, and as a parade by the military.

On the same hill there is a grand reservoir, which supplies Edinburgh with water. It is fed by cast iron pipes, which bring the water from the Pentland-hills, three miles off; it is higher than the town, and, of course, on a well-known principle, the water can be made to rise into the houses, from subterranean pipes, communicating with the receptacle, which, when I saw it, was empty, I suppose for the purpose of being cleaned.

As we descended the hill, we saw the house, where Allan Ramsay, the sweet pastoral bard, formerly lived; his Gentle Shepherd contains so many fine allusions to Scotch scenery and Scotch manners, blended with so many exquisite touches of nature, that it would be universally read by the lovers of poetry and of the simplicity of rural life, were it not unfortunately so much obscured by the frequent introduction of words and phrases entirely local to Scotland. Yet, after one has learned their meaning, and their sound has become

familiar, they rather add to the peculiar attractions of the poem ; and, the same remark may be applied to many of the effusions of Burns.

Ramsay's house is a neat little octagonal lodge, well adapted to the moderate wishes, and still more to the moderate means of a poet ; for, there seems to be no communion between mammon and the muses, and the gifts of fortune have rarely been lavished on those who have felt the *mighty inspiration*.

We next went to the Calton-hill. There is a graveyard upon it, in which we saw the mausoleum of David Hume ; it is perhaps 20 feet high, and 10 feet in diameter. There is an inscription over the door, containing his name, with the time of his birth and death, and this is all. Hume lies buried beneath the monument, and will be remembered as long as fine talents shall command admiration, or the prostitution of them excite regret.

Hume left no child, but, a nephew of his, of his own name, was his heir, and now occupies the chair of professor of law in the University of Edinburgh ; he is said to be a superior man.

On the Calton-hill, there is a Bridewell, an institution which was admirably contrived and is excellently managed. This will not appear surprising, when you learn that it was planned, and the concerns of the house are administered, upon the scheme of Howard, a name which is justly dear to humanity. The greatest neatness prevails in every part, and I have never seen any thing of the kind which was apparently better managed.

There was one circumstance with which I was particularly pleased. A large proportion of the inhabi-

tants of this Bridewell are female night walkers, who abound in Edinburgh, and there is a peculiar contrivance which secures their industrious attention to the tasks prescribed them.

The cells in which they work are so arranged, as to be completely visible from one particular point, while the overseer himself is invisible. The thing is effected in this way; the building is circular, and there is a range of apartments next to the outer circular wall, where the lodging rooms are; next within, there is a circular passage or entry, running parallel with the lodging rooms, and, last of all, there is an interior circle which contains the working rooms. At a considerable distance, still within, and near the centre of the circle, there is an apartment where the overseer stands, and looks through small narrow windows; thus he can observe every woman at her work, for the front of the working cells is merely an iron gate which does not intercept the view; there are five or six stories of these cells, all of which can be seen at a glance, by the spectator in the centre. The space between the central apartment and the circular cells is covered at the top with a roof of glass, which serves at once to exclude the weather and to admit the light. The space itself is fitted up as a chapel, where the wretched inhabitants of the house assemble, at stated periods, for divine service.

I am sorry to add, that no permanent reformation is usually effected in the subjects of this discipline; they are dismissed after a temporary confinement, and the scorn of society concurring with the force of necessity, and with previous depravity, soon makes them

more fit subjects than ever for the correction of Bridewell.

ARTHUR'S SEAT.

January 8.—This morning I took a solitary ramble, and climbed the eminence called Arthur's Seat.

It is much higher than any mountain in the vicinity of Edinburgh, and is said to be seven or eight hundred feet above the level of the sea. It consists of a collection of hills, one of which is by far pre-eminent, and rises into a sharp and lofty cone of basaltic rock. With considerable labour I reached the summit, and enjoyed a very fine view. The wind blew with such force that I could hardly stand, but, to compensate for this inconvenience, it cleared the horizon from smoke, and exposed the city of Edinburgh, in a very distinct and pleasing manner.

I have already mentioned Salisbury Craig; Arthur's Seat stands immediately behind this eminence, and overlooks it completely.

All the fine objects to which, in my sketches of the scenery around Edinburgh, I have so often alluded, are perfectly visible from Arthur's Seat. This mountain, with a considerable extent of country in its vicinity, was formerly a part of the royal park connected with the Palace of Holyrood House. It affords the finest views from its summit, and is also itself a fine object, from whatever point it is seen. It is, however, like most of the hills near Edinburgh, perfectly destitute of trees, presenting nothing but a bleak naked eminence. I am not disposed to rail, with Johnson, at Scotland, because it does not abound with trees, yet it

is not easy for an American to consider any prospect as perfect of which trees do not form a part.

The southern side of Arthur's Seat is a precipice of rocks, which impends in a frightful manner over a foot path that passes along its base, to Duddingstone. On the front, basaltic pillars, resembling those of Staffa and Ireland, project from the mountain, in distinct prisms of six sides ; three of the sides are visible and three adhere to the mountain, as a pilaster to a building.

THE WEATHER.

Jan. 9.—The winter has been, thus far, extremely mild. In a few instances only has water been frozen, and generally the streams have not been arrested, nor the lakes covered with ice. Rain has fallen in abundance, but, to-day, it has been snowing incessantly; and the snow has melted as fast as it has descended. This kind of weather is however far from being healthful ; it has often been attended by bleak chilling winds, which, coming from the northern ocean, and sweeping the unprotected hills on which Edinburgh stands, are extremely uncomfortable.

As a natural consequence, colds, coughs, croup, and other diseases, which are either troublesome or dangerous, have been very prevalent, and I have hardly been free from an oppressive cough since I arrived in Edinburgh.

No. LXXXII.—EDINBURGH.

Craigmillar Castle....A review....Lord Moira....Leith....Botanical garden....Leith walk....Beggars....Manufactory of glass.

CRAIGMILLAR CASTLE.

A fine day induced me to walk into the country. I was alone, and directed my ramble to one of those interesting ruins, the contemplation of which is so grateful, especially when solitude induces a degree of pensiveness approaching to melancholy.

Craigmillar Castle was once a royal residence. Queen Mary resided here after her return from France, and it is said that a small village, in the neighbourhood, at which her French retinue was lodged, is still, from this circumstance, called *Petit France*. It is not known when this fortress was erected. In its day of pride, it was, probably, one of those strong holds in which the ancient barons of Britain resided, when quarrels between rival chieftains, depredations for spoil and revenge, and occasional rebellion, called forth the martial talents of a barbarous age, and rendered every nobleman's seat a castle. It is now a fine ruin. It stands on a beautiful eminence, of a moderate height, about three miles south of Edinburgh. I walked half a mile from the main road through the fields, before I arrived at the gate, where I found a threat of prosecution painted on a board, and the entrance of visitors strictly prohibited. My curiosity was, however, stronger than my fears, and I went over the whole ruin.

Like other castles it is surrounded by lofty walls of stone, which, as well as the castle itself, are crowned with battlements and fortified by towers at the angles. The castle is not now inhabited ; its apartments were numerous, and although the roof has, in many places, fallen in, and the walls have, here and there, crumbled down, enough remains to give one a distinct impression of the plan. I ascended what appeared to have been the main stair-case ; it is constructed of free stone, in the spiral form, and is still entire and beautiful ; it led me to a lofty room with an arched ceiling, which had probably been the scene of many a sumptuous feast, and of many a story of warlike achievements. But it is now inhabited only by a flock of pigeons, which flew out with loud flapping of wings as I entered.

From this elevated situation I could look down upon almost every part of the ruin. It was a kind of funeral monument, of noble, royal, or heroic names, and a melancholy memorial of ages that are gone.

It is not easy to say how much of Craigmillar Castle has claims to high antiquity, for it was burnt by the English in the year 1554, and therefore some parts of it must be modern.

The whole ruin appears, however, to have seen centuries roll away, and the high grass waves on its walls, as it once did on those of Balclutha.

A REVIEW.

Jan. 18.—As I was this morning walking in the new town, I fell in with a military spectacle of some magnitude. The regulars and volunteers were undergoing a general review, before Lord Moira, the com-

mander in chief in Scotland. I happened to be near to his lordship and suite, while some thousands of men passed inspection, and afforded a spectacle both grand and beautiful. So large a body of men, with all the apparatus and pomp of war, cannot but give one a very impressive idea of those dreadful scenes so falsely called the fields of glory.

The highlanders still retain some badge distinctive of their country. I observed one regiment dressed like English soldiers, except that they wore plaid caps. But, both here and in London, considerable numbers of highlanders are to be seen who adhere fully to the indecorous and uncomfortable dress of their country. It consists of a plaid cap, a kelt, which is a kind of short petticoat, and a plaid or cloak, thrown loosely over the shoulders, with a smart military negligence, which gives them a very gallant appearance. They wear also, plaid hose reaching half way up the leg ; but, even now, in the depth of winter, they have no other covering on the limbs. In a bleak and cold country, and at a period of the world when the comfort of apparel is so generally understood, and when also *decency* of personal appearance is so commonly regarded and practised, it is surprising that the highland dress, however graceful it may appear, should not be wholly, as I am told it has been in part, rejected from the army. But, I am aware that mankind are tenacious of national customs, however trivial. Peter found it less difficult to civilize the Russians, than to cut off their beards.

LEITH.

Jan. 27.—On a walk to Leith, I visited the Botanical garden. It is extensive and beautiful, but so similar to other gardens of the kind, that I shall make very few remarks upon it. It possesses however one peculiar beauty. The surface is varied with a gentle acclivity which exhibits every thing to great advantage.

There is a monument to the memory of Linnæus, which was erected by Dr. Hope, the late professor of botany, and father of the present celebrated professor of chemistry; it is distinguished from most sepulchral monuments by the conciseness and chasteness of the inscription:

“Linnæo posuit C. Hope.”

The walk to Leith is the finest in the vicinity of Edinburgh; it is a clean raised way, covered with hard gravel, and is more than a mile in length; the ground slopes all the way to Leith, and besides the Botanical garden, a number of pleasing objects, among which are nurseries of fruit trees, and beautiful fields, contribute to render it peculiarly desirable.

On this walk beggars take their stations to solicit alms. They are not permitted to beg in the streets of Edinburgh, and therefore resort to its environs. There is, however, a poor blind woman who sits almost continually on the north bridge, but she never begs; she merely attracts the attention of those who pass, by playing on the violin, while a little boy sits with a hat to receive the pence that may be dropped.

Leith is the port of Edinburgh, and stands immediately on the shore of the Firth of Forth. It is an ancient place ; I observed one house to-day with the date of 1555 over the door. The streets are narrow and dirty, and there is a good deal of the stir and bustle of commerce. It has a noble stone pier running off into the Firth, and they are now employed in constructing a large dock, similar to those of London and Liverpool.

Leith is celebrated for an extensive manufactory of glass. This morning I have been admitted into the glass-houses, through the mediation of a friend ; and the head of one of the establishments, who was a very civil and intelligent man, gave me every facility in viewing the different operations.

To a person who has not seen them, it is almost inconceivable with what facility the artists mould the fluid mass into every form which can subserve utility, or gratify the demands of taste and splendour. Passing over subordinate operations, I will allude only to that by which window-glass is made, as it is possible, on account of the rare occurrence of such manufactories in our country, that you have not seen it.

The artist dips his iron tube into the pot which contains the melted metal,* and turns it around, repeatedly, till a sufficient quantity of glass, forming a red-hot globular knob, adheres to the further end of the tube ; he then withdraws it from the fire, and rolls the glass upon an iron plate, till it has obtained an uniform density and roundness. He next begins to blow through the tube, and the solid mass, by repeated blowing, heating, and turning, is gradually inflated

* The artists call melted glass, metal.

and expanded, till it appears on the end of the tube a great hollow sphere. Nothing can appear more remote from the form of window-glass, and the operation by which this sphere becomes a flat extended surface, is the most curious of the whole. It is effected in this manner :

The tube to which the globe of glass adheres is made to rest horizontally upon a firm support, while another tube, with a piece of red-hot glass upon it, is stuck to the other side of the globe ; the first tube is now detached by a slight and dexterous blow, and, by the application of a little cold water to the neck of the sphere, which is thus made to crack in two ; the second tube still adheres and forms a convenient handle, while, on the opposite side, there is now of course an orifice ; upon this orifice the whole business depends.

For, the globe is now held at the mouth of a flaming furnace, with the orifice in the fire. At the moment when the glass is red hot, the artist causes the tube and globe to assume a rapid, but steady, rotary motion, and the centrifugal force makes the sphere flatten rapidly at the poles, while the orifice dilates and grows, every instant, wider and wider, till, in a twinkling, the globe vanishes, and the orifice, with a kind of flash, unfolds into the broad circumference of a wheel. The tube is its axis, and by means of this, the artist keeps it rapidly whirling, while he carries it through the cold air to the annealing furnace ; this is a large oven, where a low heat is maintained, which allows the glass to consolidate slowly, and thus prevents it from cracking. These wheels are afterwards cut with the diamond, into squares, of which the middle one is the thickest ; there is a knob or protuberance in the cen-

tre of it, which one may often see in the entry windows of old houses in the United States.

It is not easy to conceive of any thing more brilliant than the appearance of the red-hot glass at the moment when the globe becomes a wheel; the workmen, in allusion to this circumstance, call the operation *the flashing* of the glass.

I saw the blowing of porter-bottles; but this process I have already described. It requires three hands; the first man merely dips the iron tube into the pot, takes out the glass, and rolls it on an iron plate, to give it a proper form; the second man blows it, and the third forms the mouth; each workman is confined to his particular province, and does nothing else towards making the bottle.

Their operations are performed with so much rapidity, that a common workman is required to blow 744 bottles every day, or he does not receive full wages; they usually blow about 800 a day, and their wages are from 24 to 26 shillings sterling a week.

No. LXXXIII.—EDINBURGH.

THE UNIVERSITY.

Its buildings.....A magnificent beginning.....Professorships.....

Constellation of literary and scientific men in Edinburgh.....

Number of persons in the University....Discipline....Grinders.

February 3.—"The University of Edinburgh was founded in the year 1582, by Queen Mary and James VI."

Although it is comparatively a modern institution, it has acquired a reputation, so extensive and well-deserved, that a stranger naturally looks for its buildings the moment that he walks out for the first time in Edinburgh. He will find them in the old town ; the more ancient buildings are low and mean, and make no figure ; but there is a magnificent front of hewn stone, facing a principal street of the old town, and forming a part of an extensive plan of university buildings, which they began to erect, a few years ago ; this front, with a part of the wings, was completed, but their means failed, and this splendid monument of poverty and pride, rendered more impressive by an inscription commemorative of the royal origin of the University, remains a reproach to Scotland, and will soon, if neglected, become a ruin. It is said that they are waiting for the termination of the present arduous struggle with France, when they hope to complete the plan. I have heard it facetiously remarked, that the completion of these buildings would be a serious misfortune to the professors, for as they would live in them, it would take all their salaries to furnish the apartments with carpets.

The salaries of the professors are small, but the most valuable part of their compensations is derived from the fees paid for tickets of admission to their respective courses of lectures. This circumstance proves a great stimulus to exertion, and there is, as might be expected, a great disparity in the emoluments of the different professors. I believe there are no fellowships, and that the instruction of the University is performed by the professors alone. These are very numerous ;—about twenty-four or twenty-six, if I am correctly in-

formed. Almost every branch of science is taught ; the medical courses occupy the most distinguished rank, but there is even a distinct professorship of agriculture.

Edinburgh presents a constellation of scientific and literary men, and, in proportion to its population holds, in this respect, a rank superior to that of any town in Britain, or perhaps in the world. The University embraces no small proportion of those who contribute to give Edinburgh this honourable distinction, and among these, Professor Dugald Stewart undoubtedly holds the most conspicuous place, as a man of general literature, and of impressive classical eloquence.

Dr. Gregory, professor of the practice of medicine, does honour to the memory of his father, the late Dr. Gregory, author of the *Father's Legacy to his daughters*.

Dr. Hope, successor of the late Dr. Black, fills the chemical chair with much ability ; he gives a complete and learned course, and exhibits an unrivalled example of neatness and beauty of experimental illustration.

The professorship of anatomy is still in the family of the Munroes ; the present professor, who is now far advanced in life, has been a very distinguished man, but he has almost relinquished the active duties of the station, and transferred them to his son, who has been nominated his colleague and successor.

Professor Playfair is very able in the department of physics, and Mr. Leslie promises to fill with reputation the place of his illustrious predecessor Dr. Robt. I do not pretend to give a complete account of the ornaments of the University, or of those of the town of Edinburgh. I ought not to omit, however,

to mention Dr. Barclay, an able private lecturer on anatomy, Dr. Thomson, the author of a celebrated system of chemistry, and Mr. Murray, a private lecturer on chemistry, a young man much distinguished for a clear philosophical mind, and a happy flow of luminous language.

Dr. Anderson has been rendered famous by his edition of the British Poets and by his various literature; the Bells are celebrated for their surgical works, and Dr. Brown and the two Dr. Duncans are well known to the medical and philosophical world.

Literature and science here receive the approbation and attention which constitute one of their most powerful supports, and most gratifying rewards, and Edinburgh appears to have less of the spirit of *mercantile selfishness* than such large towns generally possess.

The buildings of the University do not contain chambers for the students; they afford merely lecture rooms, a library, and other public apartments. The professors generally have houses in town. One of them has a house at the college gate; it covers the spot of ground on which the building stood that contained Darnley, Queen Mary's husband, when he was blown into the air, by the explosion of gun-powder.

There are at present in the University of Edinburgh, about fourteen hundred students in all the classes, and, of these, about five hundred are medical students, who are collected from almost every civilized country. Most of them are from the British islands, but there are numbers from the continent of Europe, from the West Indies, and the United States. Of the latter description there are at present twenty-five in Edin-

burgh, and most of them are from States south of New England.

I was present this morning at Dr. Gregory's lecture, and sat next to a young Hindu who is here, as a student of medicine. He is a young man of a genteel appearance and an intelligent countenance ; you would hardly think it possible that an olive complexion could afford so handsome a face.

The lecture happened to be upon the diseases of Europeans in the Asiatic countries, and I could perceive this young man's countenance change, every time that Hindustan was mentioned.

I do not know what degree of discipline is exercised among the younger classes of students in this University, but there appears to be none among those belonging to the medical school. They lodge in private houses in town, and spend their time as they please, nor does there appear to be any responsibility, except that created by the ultimate examination for the honours of the University, a distinction for which only a small proportion apply.

The examinations are conducted in Latin, and as it is not every candidate who is a sufficient adept either in this language, or in the several branches of medical science, to meet the ordeal with safety, recourse is had to the aid of a class of men, known here by the appellation of *grinders*. They teach young men to learn by rote, the series of Latin questions and answers which experience has shewn, may be commonly expected, and by *grinding* them (as it is called) in this manner, from day to day, they at last enable ignorance and dulness to blunder along, through an examination. I received this account from an American, who was

then himself undergoing the honourable operation of *grinding*.

The family of the Munroes have been so long conversant with anatomy in this university, that they have collected a fine anatomical museum ; it is less extensive than that of Hunter in London, but, so similar in its plan, that I shall make no particular remarks upon it.

No. LXXXIV.—EDINBURGH.

A funeral concert for Pitt, Cornwallis, and Nelson....The company....The music....An escape....Danger of being crushed by a fall of rocks from Salisbury Craig.

A FUNERAL CONCERT.

Feb. 15.—The people of these islands have been recently called to mourn for three of their most distinguished men ; one illustrious in the cabinet, one in the field, and one on the seas ; it is hardly necessary to add that I allude to *Pitt*, *Cornwallis*, and *Nelson*.

The occasion has been seized, by an Italian here, of the name of Corri, to persuade the fashionable world of Edinburgh, that no method of honouring the illustrious dead, can be so proper as to pour two hundred guineas into Mr. Corri's purse. To afford the best opportunity of doing it, in an agreeable way, he opened his spacious rooms, which are fitted up in an elegant style, for public concerts, and invited the town to come and mourn, or hear him and his fiddlers do it for them. I will not be so ill natured as to suppose that none of

the audience sympathized with the dirges of Mr. Corri ; there were doubtless many sincere mourners, but, probably, the musicians were not in the number.

In company with a friend, I attended a few ladies of our acquaintance, and the occasion gave me an opportunity of seeing most of the beauty, fashion, and rank of Edinburgh.

There was a great collection of people, but there was nothing in their appearance which could distinguish them from other fashionable assemblies, unless it was a greater proportion of handsome faces than is common.

Many of the Scotch ladies are pretty ; they have generally fine complexions, with a profusion of colour proceeding from good health, which is much promoted by their uncommon activity, for, they walk a great deal and very fast.

The company were all in mourning, the gentlemen in black, and the ladies in the same colour, or, in white with mourning ribbons and trimmings.

The music was, of course, solemn, and there were two pieces in particular, that were uncommonly impressive. In one of them which began thus ; " The trumpet shall sound"—the trumpet did sound, and excited emotions (one day to be realized) of the most awful, grand and affecting character. In the other piece ; " Forgive blest shade the tributary tear"—the soft and plaintive air of the music awakened feelings of an opposite but not incongruous character.

We retired with our friends to supper at the house of —, and sat down to a most friendly, social, and delightful repast ; it was with real regret that I heard

the great bell strike twice six, and the watchman cry "past twelve o'clock!"

Feb. 22.—We had some of our countrymen to dine with us, as it was Washington's birth-day, and drank to the memory of the man; "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

AN ESCAPE.

March 5.—A very fine morning induced me to spend several hours in exploring Salisbury Craig, for the purpose of investigating its mineralogy. As I have mentioned it before, I shall now add nothing more concerning its form, than that it consists partly of huge perpendicular columns of ragged rock, reaching from its summit down a variable depth, which, I should suppose, may be from 70 to 120 feet. Immediately at the foot of the perpendicular cliffs, there commences a sloping but almost perpendicular descent, formed by the accumulated ruins of the higher parts of the mountain, which have been gradually worn away, or violently broken, by frost, rains and wind, till they have, in the long progress of time, formed an acclivity of perhaps two or three hundred feet.

My path was along the foot of the perpendicular cliffs, and immediately on the summit of the sloping part of the mountain. You will have a perfect idea of the scene, by calling to mind the east and west mountains near New-Haven, and magnifying their size considerably.

I ascended at the eastern extremity, and pursued a broad road made by the stone diggers, till it terminated in a very narrow foot path, where immediately over my head, were the perpendicular cliffs, and below my feet, a giddy descent to the bottom of the mountain.

Stopping frequently to examine the rocks, and selecting whatever was curious or instructive, I pursued my course at leisure, not without some solicitude, lest a false step, or a stone faithless to my foot, should throw me down.

Coasting along the front of the mountain, I had nearly reached its northern extremity, when I was induced by some promising appearances to clamber up, over a great mass of loose and broken stones, where I pursued my observations at leisure, and had collected some interesting fossils. The aspect of the cliffs that hung over me was here particularly threatening; being ragged and ruinous, they were full of fissures, and seemed ready to fall. I confess the thought crossed my mind, that this might happen while I was there, and the occasional fall of a fragment made me watchful, although it did not seriously alarm me.

At this moment I heard a crack from above, and looking up, saw, with consternation, a mass in the act of splitting from the cliff. Happily, there was, a little before me, a rock, projecting from the side of the mountain, in such a manner, as to afford behind it, a little recess or shelter. With a desperate effort, I sprang forward over the stones and took shelter behind the friendly cliff, till the desolation had passed by.

One large fragment struck a few feet above where I had stood, and, rebounding, flew, with amazing velocity, down the mountain, passing, at about the height of a man's breast from the ground, directly over the place which I had occupied.

In my flight I had lost my cane and the minerals which I valued most. While I was debating whether

I would venture back after them, and was already stepping forward for the purpose, another mass which must have weighed several tons, broke off from the cliff, and came thundering down, with a terrible noise, filling the air with dust, fragments and flying rocks, and covering with ruin and desolation, all that tract of the mountain where I had been, and to which I was returning. Had it, only for an instant, delayed to fall, I should have been in the midst of the space which it swept, and some one else would have related my story.

After this second rupture, I had no disposition to return, and with unfeigned gratitude for my preservation, I made safe my retreat, with all possible expedition.

Such was the noise produced by this fall of rocks and stones, that the people in the vicinity and about the palace of Holyrood-House, came running out to learn the cause.

By this incident, comparatively trifling, I was led to realize, very forcibly, the horrors of those dreadful Alpine avulsions, where peaks of mountains fall, and bury plains, valleys, and villages, in awful and instantaneous ruin.

No. LXXXV.—EDINBURGH.

An unceremonious supper....Gratifying freedom of manners....
A distinguished literary man....A family scene.

A SUPPER.

I was invited, not long since, with the gentlemen who are my immediate companions, to a supper at a private house in Edinburgh, and it was one of the most pleasant that I have ever seen. There was a circle of ladies and gentlemen, but the formality of mixed parties was entirely banished by the manner in which this was conducted. Instead of sitting down in a solemn circle, the company sat, stood, or walked, as they pleased, without the smallest embarrassment or restraint, and thus every person had an opportunity of conversing with every other.

Two or three tables, in different parts of a large room, were spread with a cold collation. Each person partook of the refreshments when he pleased, and thus conversation was made the principal entertainment.

The distinguished professor at whose house we were, is the pride and ornament of the University, and of Scotland. With a countenance strongly marked with the lines of intellect ; with an expression of thought, approaching almost to severity, but, in conversation, softened with great benignity ; and with manners, uniting every thing of dignity and ease, he, even at first sight, impresses a stranger forcibly with an idea of his

superiority. When he speaks, whether in his lecture-room or in conversation, he draws forth the resources of a highly enriched and polished mind; he charms the hearer by the beauty of his language and the fine cadence of his voice, and arrests his attention by the energy and boldness of his eloquence.

There was a nobleman present, who is distinguished as a mineralogist, and who is well known here among men of science. He was a modest, affable, and intelligent man, plain in his dress, and free from any appearance of assumed superiority. Indeed, as far as I have had opportunities of observing, there is much affability of manners, and freedom from ostentation, in the people of rank in this country; on common occasions they cannot be distinguished from other people, and such is the good sense of the age and country, that the merits of a commoner may render him illustrious; and nobility and hereditary fortune will not save a weak or foolish man from contempt.

Some of the nobility carry their plainness of dress even to a fault. I once met a nobleman in this island who was a striking instance of the truth of this remark. His dress was scarcely decent, being very rusty, apparently old, and spotted with snuff.

A FAMILY SCENE.

April 1.—The objects which principally arrest the attention of a traveller in a country like this, are such as gratify his curiosity and enlarge his information, rather than interest his affections and attach his heart. Generally, his residences are too short, and his transitions too rapid, to admit of much intimate familiarity with private life.

Hence, public objects will command most of his time, and he will be found, most frequently, surveying towers, castles, cathedrals, fields of battle, museums, theatres, and landscapes. But, pictures of such objects, although generally gratifying, will not entirely satisfy your mind, my dear brother. You will wish to go with me into the quiet scenes of domestic life, and to observe how far the people of a foreign country think, act, and feel, like those with whom we have been accustomed to associate at home ; and thus the most minute delineations of private manners, and the most unreserved communications of personal history, will become interesting to you. This is a species of information which is the least of all accessible to a stranger, and, when obtained, requires some discretion in the communication, even to one's friends.

The state of society in Edinburgh is such, that *it is* possible for a stranger, under favouring circumstances, to become an inmate of family scenes, and, in some measure, a partner in domestic confidence. It has been my fortune to be familiar in several families, and almost domesticated in one. I came here with the cast of feeling and deportment which had been naturally induced by being for some time conversant with the reserved and cautious manners of London ; nor was I prepared to expect any other welcome than that of civility and general politeness. It happened that one of my earliest introductions was at a house where there were ladies. At my first visit, the mother only was at home, and although I should not have been disappointed had it been otherwise, I was much gratified by an unexpected cordiality of manners which produced assurance and ease. At a subsequent visit I was in,

roduced to an interesting young lady, a daughter of the matron whom I had seen before. I had no idea of any thing more than a respectful and somewhat distant civility, and bowed accordingly, as she entered the room from the opposite side ; but when she advanced with the same air of ease and frankness as her mother had exhibited, I felt at once gratified by the circumstance, and still somewhat ashamed of the reserve which I had manifested. Yet I had no reason to consider this deportment as being in the least peculiar, but only as a fair specimen of the cordial and gratifying manners so common among those families in Scotland, which have not been tinctured with foreign ideas and fashionable ceremony.

A few days after, I was invited to take tea and supper in the same family ; I found a mixed circle of their friends, principally young people, and the evening was passed in dancing Scotch reels to the music of the piano, upon which the young ladies performed successively. The utmost affability, ease and cordiality characterized the manners of the company, and it was pleasing to see parental dignity going hand in hand, with that degree of familiarity which makes parents not the severe censors, but the companions of their children.

The party retired at a seasonable hour, and when they came to bid good night, which the Scotch always do in an affectionate manner, they joined hands in a circle, and sung in concert a little farewell song. It was impossible to be present at such a scene with feelings of entire indifference.

From that time I was so familiar in this family that the usual observances of ceremony were, in a great

measure, dispensed with, and my visits were made without a very punctilious regard to fashionable rules. In short, I found their manners almost identified with those which prevail in New-England, and if I was sometimes disposed to smile at their Scotch words and Scotch pronunciation, it was still more frequently in their power to retaliate, by puzzling me with questions and phrases which have rarely been heard by a transatlantic ear. It was never done, however, unless I had provoked it, and then it was always accompanied by sportiveness and good nature. This was a religious family; their seat at church was always at my service, and when I supped with them I was occasionally present at the family worship. Among religious families here, it is usual, before supper, to attend prayers; a hymn is previously sung, besides reading a chapter, and all the family kneel upon the floor, while the master of the house prays.

I was present to-day at a dinner in this family with an American friend; we met a large party, and were much gratified with their cordial manners. "Perpetual peace and friendship between Great-Britain and the United States," was given as a toast by the head of the family, and was promptly echoed by the company. The Scotch appear to be very averse to the idea of war with us, and all those with whom I converse, express their wishes that the existing differences may be amicably adjusted. Our host, alluding to my companion and myself, remarked that it was a very delightful thing to see people born and educated 3000 miles from each other, sitting down in friendship at the same table, and finding a common language, mutual feelings, and identical manners.

In the evening I was one of a party from the same house to visit the assembly rooms ; they are spacious and elegant, and, as it was a public evening there was a great crowd of people as spectators. The dancing was elegant, but, a French dancing master had taught them so many feats of activity that the young ladies might have been mistaken for opera dancers. It is an unfortunate thing to encourage a taste for a species of dancing which can hardly be contemplated with pleasure even in an actress.

No. LXXXVI.—EDINBURGH.

Custom when a person dies....Peculiar phraseology....Hospitality and friendly dispositions of the Scotch....Dram drinking....Hot toddy and its effects....Similarity of manners between Scotland and New-England....Anecdote....A marriage ring...*Scotch good night*....Peculiar Scotch dishes....Porridge, Haggess.

INCIDENTS AND REMARKS.

Some weeks ago I received a *written notice* of the death of a gentleman in this city to whom I had been indebted for some hospitable and gratifying attentions. I know not whether this custom is peculiar to Edinburgh, but I have not met with it in any other place ; it seems that when any person dies here, all his friends and intimate acquaintance receive notes, communicating the painful information. This gentleman was a clergyman, and was much revered and beloved in Edinburgh ; and with very good reason, for he was an ex-

cellent man ; he had a winning affability and an affectionate familiarity of manners that secured the hearts of those around him, while the living power of Christianity shone in his life and conversation. The morning after his death (before I had been informed of it) I sent over a servant to inquire concerning him ; she came back with a sorrowful countenance and 'said, " he is gone to his rest sir !" a peculiar phrase which is used here to convey the distressing tidings of death.

After what I have already said, it is quite superfluous to inform you that the Scotch are a friendly and hospitable people. Of this I see more and more evidence, the longer I am among them ; their attentions are often spontaneous, unexpected and highly useful. Not long ago a gentleman belonging to Glasgow, a particular friend of one of our friends, called at our lodgings, for the purpose of making our acquaintance, that he might shew us civilities, when we should visit Glasgow.

I brought but few letters of introduction to Edinburgh, because I did not wish to create too many demands upon my time, but I have found my acquaintance constantly extending, and it has been necessary to decline civilities tendered, in many instances, without previous obligation, and therefore the more honourable to the hospitality of the one party, and the more gratifying to the feelings of the other.

There is a custom in Scotland which would appear somewhat singular to American ladies. Immediately after the cloth is removed, rum, gin, whisky, or other ardent spirits are placed upon the table, and the lady who presides offers each guest a dram ; the thing is not veiled under any polite periphrasis, for the ques-

tion is put in palpable terms ; will you drink a dram ? The answer is commonly in the affirmative, and a glass of raw spirits is poured out, without water, and passed from one to another, each individual drinking successively from the same glass, which is replenished as fast as it is emptied. This practice is general, and nearly as common among ladies as gentlemen, but the dram is always drunk with moderation, and seems to be merely an interlude, before the regular round of wine drinking commences. Healths are drunk with wine during dinner, as with us, and this is common in England also. Both dinners and suppers, when they are meant to be hospitable, are here concluded by the drinking of hot toddy. A pitcher of hot water is placed upon the table, and each guest is furnished with a large foot-glass holding nearly a pint, in which he mixes his water, spirits and sugar, in such proportions as he pleases ; whisky is preferred on these occasions, but that of the highlands, which is the best, is so expensive, in consequence of the excise, that it is not universally used.

Each foot-glass has a small wooden ladle, which is employed to dip the hot toddy out, into wine glasses, from which it is drunk.

The ladies are not supplied with foot-glasses, but the gentlemen occasionally lade out some of their own hot toddy into the wine glasses of the ladies, who thus partake of this beverage, although with much moderation.

You will perhaps infer that such habits must lead to intemperance ; it cannot be doubted that they have a bad tendency, and, although I have never seen a single instance of excess, in this way, it may well be pre-

sumed that the fumes of such a hot inebriating mixture, must occasionally turn the brains of parties not restrained by considerations of decorum or of religion.

And indeed, among the most sober people, it is easy to perceive some exhilaration produced by the hot toddy, as they sit and sip from hour to hour, and it sometimes happens that a circle, before mute, becomes suddenly garrulous and brilliant.

We know sufficiently well, that there is, and that there must necessarily be, a general similarity of manners between two nations descended from a common stock, and when we find this similarity existing in the minuter as well as the more important traits it is peculiarly gratifying.

I was a guest in a party not long since, when dinner was served in the usual manner, and the ladies retired from table into the drawing-room ; the gentlemen soon followed, and tea was sent round as with us ; the gentlemen and ladies, intermingling their chairs, engaged in easy conversation, and music soon followed ; and here again the similarity holds good, for music was made to speak the voice of love, while both instrumental and vocal harmony coincided to give effect to the gentle solicitation ;—

“ Tarry a while with me my love !”

Surely there ought to be something real in a passion whose praises are celebrated equally on the banks of the Forth, the Ganges, and the Connecticut. The same interest is manifested here in every thing connected with this subject as with us, and Scotland adds one more proof that “ love extends his dominion

wherever humanity can be found.”—The same sportive allusions, the same reports of supposed partialities, the same credulity in admitting, and the same imprudence in circulating them, give here a cast to the conversation of young people, which proves that the human heart is every where actuated by similar feelings.

I have been at a private party at a village near Edinburgh, where the favourite Scotch amusement of dancing was concluded by a supper of more than common style and ceremony. When the dessert came on, we were given to understand that a marriage ring was concealed in one of the custards, and I need not assure you that the custards were in much demand, nor that they were eaten with more than common avidity; the prize came to a young lady, and it was considered as a happy hymeneal omen.

The manners of the Scotch are full of affection and cordiality;—on parting, after their little social interviews, they all shake hands with each other, and with the strangers who may be present; the ladies do it as well as the gentlemen, nor is it a mere formality, but the frank and warm expression of generous feelings; one hearty Scotch *good night* is worth a thousand bows of ceremony.

The food which is seen at genteel Scotch tables is very similar to that used in England, and with us, but they still retain some of their own national dishes. I have often, at supper, met with what they call porridge; it is made in the same manner as our hasty-pudding, only oat-meal is used instead of the flour of Indian corn; the porridge is eaten with milk, and although it is not unpleasant, it is much inferior to the

hasty-pudding. A few years ago, during the great scarcity, American Indian meal was imported into Scotland, but the Scotch considered it as inferior to their 'oat-meal.

At the house of a Scotch clergyman, with whom I was familiarly acquainted, I happened to mention that I had never yet met with the haggess in Scotland, although its praises had been sung by their favourite poet Burns. Not long after I was invited to dine at the same house, and the haggess was produced smoking upon the table. I cannot tell you its composition better than in the words of Johnson : it is "a mass of meat, made of the entrails of a sheep, chopped small, with herbs and onions, suet and spices, and enclosed in the maw." This singular compound is boiled and brought to the table without being stripped of its envelope; it is cut into slices, like pudding, and eaten without any addition. Its taste is fat and heavy, nor did I feel any regret that the haggess was not an American dish.

No. LXXXVII.—EDINBURGH.

A friend of Dr. Witherspoon....Origin of the letters on education....Dr. Rush....Hume....His death not tranquil... Persuaded his mother into infidelity....An American duel....Walk to St. Catharine's Well....Sky larks....Petroleum....Threshing machine.

ANECDOTES, &c.

April 3.—I have been favoured with the acquaintance of a very venerable and respectable man here, who was an early and intimate friend of Dr. Witherspoon. He informs me that those letters on the education of children, which are printed in Witherspoon's works, were written originally to himself, and that they took their rise in this way. Mr. ——— had an infant son, and his mind began of course to be directed to the subject of education; he expressed his solicitude to his friend, as they sat, one evening, conversing together, and requested his advice, which was so readily and ably given, that he was immediately urged to commit his sentiments to writing; this he did in the epistolary form, and such was the origin of some of the best observations that were ever made on this subject; I have had the pleasure of seeing the original manuscript, which is still in the hands of the gentleman to whom it was addressed.

He was intimate with Dr. Rush when he was a student of medicine in Edinburgh 30 years ago, and spoke of him to me in such terms as could not but be grateful to an American. This distinguished physician

must have given early indications of the superiority which he has since exhibited, for this is not the only instance in which I have met with a person in this country who was impressed with sentiments of admiration for one who was then a youth and unknown to the world.

From the same venerable friend of Dr. Witherspoon, I have derived the following circumstances concerning Hume, with whom this gentleman was well acquainted. He alleges that this sceptical philosopher did not die in all that composure, or rather that impious levity of mind, which has been ascribed to him, by the ardent but indiscreet zeal of his friend Adam Smith ; he cites the testimony of the nurse who attended the bed-side of Hume at the trying hour, and she asserted that *he died in horror*. I am sensible that the evidence of a person in so humble a station stands very little chance of being received, in opposition to the high authority of Adam Smith and Dr. Black.

The following circumstances will not have to combat similar difficulties. I derived them from the same source with that which I have mentioned.

It seems that Hume received a religious education from his mother, and, early in life, was the subject of strong and hopeful religious impressions ; but, as he approached manhood, they were effaced, and confirmed infidelity succeeded. Maternal partiality, however alarmed at first, came, at length, to look, with less and less pain, upon this declension, and filial love and reverence seems to have been absorbed in the pride of philosophical scepticism. For, Hume now applied himself with unwearied, and, unhappily, with successful efforts, to sap the foundation of his mother's faith.

Having succeeded in this dreadful work, he went abroad into foreign countries, and, as he was returning, an express met him in London, with a letter from his mother, informing him that she was in a deep decline, and could not long survive ; she said she found herself without any support in her distress ; that he had taken away that source of comfort, upon which, in all cases of affliction, she used to rely, and that she now found her mind sinking into despair ; she did not doubt that her son would afford her some substitute for her religion, and she conjured him to hasten to her, or, at least, to send her a letter, containing such consolations as philosophy can afford to a dying mortal. Hume was overwhelmed with anguish, on receiving this letter, and hastened to Scotland in post-chaises and four, travelling night and day, but, before he arrived, his mother expired.

No permanent impression seems however to have been made on his mind by this most trying event, and whatever remorse he might have felt at the moment, he soon relapsed into his wonted scorn, and obduracy of heart.

One would suppose that such a circumstance must have embittered his dying moments, and would of itself have produced all the horror ascribed to him by his female attendant.

A circumstance has occurred during my residence in Edinburgh, which has excited some conversation here. The *sentiment of honour* which flourishes so vigorously in the breasts of many of our countrymen at home, does not always remain inactive when they travel abroad. It produced, not long since, a challenge between two of our young Americans, members of the

Edinburgh medical classes. I do not know the cause. The magistrates interfered, and bound them to keep the peace ; but the young heroes were too full of *honour* for that, and away they posted to England, with their seconds who were also Americans. When they arrived on the ground, they stripped themselves, according to the most approved custom of duellists, of all their clothes as far as the waist, that the balls might not carry into the expected wounds, any irritating fragment of cloth. It seems, however, that there was a secret understanding between the seconds, that no blood should be shed on the occasion, and, after the combatants had fired *powder only* at each other, a sufficient number of times, their honour was declared to be purged, and they returned to Edinburgh, covered, as they imagined, with glory. The thing however transpired, and, as you may suppose, excited much ridicule.

The conduct of too many of our young countrymen abroad, is such as to give no very favourable impression of our social refinement, or national morals ; nor can we wonder at the disadvantageous opinion of the American character which prevails too generally in Europe. It is not long since a young man, originally from the West-Indies, but educated at a New-England college, killed a fellow-student here, a youth from Ireland, in a duel ; the deed was done within a mile of Edinburgh, and the survivor was compelled to fly ; he secreted himself in the country, till an American vessel, sailing from Greenock for New-York, afforded him an opportunity of escaping.

Duels are uncommon in Scotland, and they are viewed much in the same light as in New-England. I have

heard of only one here this winter, and that was fought, a few days since, on the sand-flats at Leith, by two merchants of that place. Whether *they also fired powder only*, I do not know, but neither of them received any injury.

WALK TO ST. CATHARINE'S WELL.

April 4.—We had the pleasure of the company of Mr. D——, one of our most esteemed Scotch friends, at breakfast this morning, and soon after, he went with the gentlemen of our family, and myself, on a circuitous walk of ten miles, into the country.

The morning was one of the finest of the season, and, on every side, the sky larks were singing and mounting higher than the eye could distinguish them.

The sky lark of this island, so much celebrated by the poets, is much smaller than our meadow lark; it is of a brown colour, and possesses a melodious voice and a never ceasing variety of notes. They do not mount with a rapid motion, but with a kind of hovering and winnowing of the air, still rising perpendicularly, and soaring to the very clouds.

Our principal object was St. Catharine's Well, a spring about three miles from Edinburgh, on whose surface the mineral oil, or petroleum is usually found floating. We carried out a little apparatus, for the purpose of collecting some, but we did not find it flowing in sufficient quantity. It covered the water, however, with a beautiful film, which reflected various hues of light from the sun beams. Having engaged a man who lived on the spot to collect a quantity of it for us when it should flow in greater abundance, we

continued our walk along the foot of the Pentland-hills.

As we were passing a farm yard, we stopped to see a threshing machine, then in operation, which, being worked by two horses, performs the whole business of threshing, winnowing, riddling, and delivering out the straw, and with such rapidity, that two or three hundred bushels are but a moderate day's work.

The remainder of our walk, although delightfully pleasant, afforded nothing more interesting than finely diversified views, from the tops of several hills which we ascended.

No. LXXXVIII.—EDINBURGH.

Low opinion entertained in Great Britain of the United States....

Much ignorance on this subject....Americans have contributed to increase these impressions....American literature held very cheap....Opinions of a man of literature on this subject....Opinions of two distinguished people who had travelled in America, concerning the state of society, manners, &c.... A titled man a preacher.

OPINIONS CONCERNING AMERICAN LITERATURE AND OTHER SUBJECTS.

April 19.—There is one acquisition which an American traveller in Britain will necessarily make, that will, in all probability, be very different from any thing he had anticipated ; I mean a stock of humility, or at least of mortification, derived from the low opin-

ion which he will find entertained on this side of the water, concerning many things in his own country.

I know there are individuals, and they are considerably numerous, whose admiration of America knows no bounds ; whose language concerning us is always that of extravagant encomium, and who heap odium upon their own country, in proportion as they exaggerate the advantages of ours.

A few, (I am sorry to say, that as far as my observation extends they are very few) possess correct information and make that rational and candid estimate of the United States, which an unprejudiced American can bear without displeasure. People of this description are less numerous in England than in Scotland, where there is much more kindness towards us, and some share of real knowledge, concerning the American republics.

But, the general fact is otherwise. The greater number of people in both England and Scotland have but a very vague and incorrect notion of our geography, institutions, history, political divisions, and state of society and manners ; and they listen, apparently with incredulity and impatience, to any accounts of the country which exhibit a favourable representation of it, especially if there be an express or implied comparison to the disadvantage of this. Nor, indeed, is it very extraordinary that this should be the case ; we have ourselves been instrumental in bringing it about. We have exhibited so much of the *flatulency* of national vanity, and have made so many arrogant demands upon the admiration of the European world, that it is no wonder they have been disgusted. In our newspapers, in our anniversary orations, in many of our con-

gressional speeches, and even in occasional sermons, we have praised ourselves with so little decency, and have monopolized with so little reserve every attribute of freedom, heroism, intelligence, and virtue, that we cannot be surprised if other countries should be somewhat reluctant to concede, what we so indecorously demand. They even doubt whether there can be much reality where there is so much vaunting, and in too many instances they do us the injustice to believe, that our manners have the coarseness and turbulence of the barbarous ages, and that our political liberty is little less than general licentiousness.

Our literary reputation is even at a still lower ebb. Of this no one needs any proof who reads the literary journals and reviews of Britain. I do not derive my impressions on this subject from the splenetic and captious spirit which too many of them exhibit towards every American production, but from the accidental droppings of conversation, and the general impression which is easily discovered by associating, with freedom, in British circles.

I called this morning upon a literary man in this city, and the conversation turned upon American literature. He was pleased to allow the Americans much genius, much keenness and energy of intellect, and a considerable share of information, but he thought we had not yet *attained to taste*, and that most of our literary productions were turgid and bombastical. I admitted that the charge was, to a considerable degree, well founded, but, took the liberty to assure him that there was much sound literature and correct taste in the country, of which the European world had no evidence ; because many of our writers are ardent young

men, too often, little qualified for the tasks which they undertake, while most of those who are able to do us honour are too busy, too diffident, or too indolent to commence authors.

There is a serious impression existing in this country that we are in the childhood of literature ; that we have no taste for the manly beauties of correct composition, and that the tinsel of epithet, and the sound of pompous declamation are alone acceptable to us. It must be confessed that the impression is not wholly unfounded ; but the thing has been greatly exaggerated, and some of our best productions have been very little read on this side of the Atlantic.

It is, without doubt, an interesting thing to Americans, to know in what estimation they are held in the old countries of Europe. It is however difficult to find those who are well qualified to judge ; and he who forms his opinion of us from the fastidious decisions of uncandid criticism ; from the *petulant* volumes of European travellers in America ; or from the popular bias of the majority in these islands, will be as far from the truth, as he who listens to our own inflated orators, or to the profuse and undistinguishing panegyric of our European admirers.

April 25.—I have had an opportunity of conversing to-day with two persons, who are very correct judges of these subjects.

I rode out in company with a Scotch friend, to breakfast with Mr. and Mrs. —, at their place in the country. They formerly resided several years, and travelled very extensively in America, for which reasons their observations deserve peculiar attention. They are both natives of Britain. Mrs. — has a

little American garden, where she cultivates, with much care, a considerable collection of American plants, shrubs and trees ; she is very fond of this garden, and admits nothing into it which is not of transatlantic origin. These interesting people live in all the simplicity and retirement of a country life. Their house is only a neat cottage ; it is a small stone building, only one story high, with a thatched roof and a few handsome rooms. It is situated in the midst of a farm which Mr ——— cultivates with assiduity, and not without personal toil. He is a very intelligent man, and possesses that polished simplicity of manners which an extensive intercourse with mankind usually produces in men of superior minds, while his deportment is so affable as to give a stranger assurance in his society. Mrs. ——— appeared like a superior woman possessed of extensive and various information, and manners corresponding to those of her husband. We took breakfast in a little octagonal apartment resembling a ship's cabin and lighted from above. From among the interesting topics which occupied the morning, I will repeat a few observations concerning America.

In reply to a remark of my companion, that, on account of the prevalence of faction, the American constitutions of government could not long subsist, Mr. ——— expressed his conviction that they might continue, perhaps, for centuries ; because from the constant flowing of the tide of population, westward, to the unsettled countries, (a current which, for hundreds of miles was not opposed by any obstacle,) a very long period must elapse before the population of the cities would so far accumulate as to afford the circumstances most favourable to rebellion ; and this accumulation

could not be expected till there should be a reflux of the tide of population from the west to the east.

He remarked that the Americans were an agricultural people, dispersed over a great extent of territory, not gathered into manufacturing towns of vast population, but occupied in their own concerns, and little disposed to leave them for the sake of interfering in government.

Mrs. ——— added, in confirmation of these remarks, that the Americans were a very mild people, and not inclined to turbulence and riot. She applied the observation especially to the better orders of society, the mildness and suavity of whose manners, she thought were as remarkable as the rudeness of the lower orders ; she complained much of the insolence of our inn-holders and servants, and generally of that class of society upon which the rich are dependent for their comfort. She thought that we suffered our national character to be degraded by receiving, with open arms, the outlaws of Europe, and by admitting foreigners to manage our finances, and to influence the enactment and frustrate the execution of our laws, while desperate adventurers reviled our best men with impunity.

They observed that the Americans possessed the power of expressing their thoughts with a degree of facility which, when they first heard it, astonished them. It made little difference whether the speaker understood his subject or not, whether he were a man of sense or a fool ; in either case there was a copiousness and elegance of expression which seemed to pervade all ranks.

They had listened with surprise, to hear young ladies, in particular, convey their ideas with such beauty

and fluency of diction, as was rarely found in the old world ; and they did not confine this observation to high life ; for, in North-Carolina, they had heard a poor woman, who, with a husband and five children, inhabited a miserable hut, with only one room, deplore her sufferings in such language as a lady of the Court of St. James would have been proud to equal.

They said, that in travelling through the United States, from north to south, and from east to west, they had never met with an individual who stuttered, stammered, or hesitated.

They thought that the New-England states, (and especially Connecticut,) were distinguished by superior decency and sobriety, better morals and more attention to religion. In Connecticut especially, said Mr. —, there is a voluntary respect manifested for magistrates ; people of the lower orders pull off their hats to a gentleman ; and, although they are decided republicans, they are opposed to unqualified liberty and equality, and friends to subordination and social order, for which they are called aristocrats by their southern brethren.

They admired, very much, the beauty of the New-England villages, and said that there was a degree of neatness, comfort, and cheerfulness in their appearance, superior to any thing of the kind found in Europe.

I went a few days since to hear a Scotch baronet preach. You will probably smile, for, nothing can appear more singular to an American than that a titled man should voluntarily become a preacher. I assure you he is not tinctured with enthusiasm, but, on the contrary, exhibits every proof of a very sound and

excellent mind, and of rational although ardent piety. I have heard him several times with pleasure, and I am told that the meritorious example which he has exhibited is not unprecedented among titled men in Scotland. He still retains his title, and is never called *the Rev.* but *Sir Henry Moncrieff Wellwood*. He is a settled minister here, and, with a young man of much promise, and the most excellent character, for his colleague, has the charge of the West Kirk.

No. LXXXIX.—DEPARTURE FROM EDINBURGH AND
RIDE TO GLASGOW.

Regret at leaving Edinburgh....Linlithgow....Anciently a splendid place....Old church....Apparition....Ruins of the Palace of Linlithgow....Falkirk....Battles between the Scotch and English....The great canal....Glasgow....Situation....Buildings... Population....University....Library....Professorships, &c.

April 26.—It is impossible that any one should associate long among so warm hearted and, friendly a people as the Scotch without permitting his feelings to become interested in their social circles. Mine have become so, in no small degree, and I could not remain unaffected by numerous instances of civility, kindness, and friendship. Accordingly, I have contemplated with pain the period of my final departure. Although happy to return to my country and friends, I cannot fail to realize with regret, that I shall never again behold those who have made my residence here so happy.

But, such is the condition of human life. If we would avoid the pain of separating from our friends, we cannot have any, for, in proportion as they are more endeared, the anguish of losing them is increased, and he who would shun the suffering, so closely allied to the highest pleasures of the heart, must be a stranger to those pleasures also.

The influences of spring are now sensibly felt ; verdure is fast returning to the trees, the hedge-rows, and the fields, and, at a period when the face of nature is about to assume its most beautiful livery, I am to commence my exile on the desolate ocean.

I had arranged all my affairs ; my passport, after suffering some of the usual delays of office, had been granted by the Lord Provost ; I had called on most of my friends, and exchanged with them those parting expressions of kindness, which, although depressing, are still grateful to the feelings ; and I had seen, probably for the last time, but without taking formal leave, that family in which I have found so much cordiality and friendship, that I shall never cease to remember them with mixed emotions of pleasure and regret.

The forenoon was engrossed by the usual labours of packing, and a little after noon, I was ready to depart.

The two gentlemen who had been my immediate companions through the winter, determined to proceed with me to the western side of the island ;—the one to embark along with myself, for America, and the other to travel in the highlands of Scotland.

We stepped into a post-chaise, and with a very fine day, proceeded seventeen miles through a beautiful country, to Linlithgow.

Linlithgow was formerly a place of considerable splendour, but has declined very much since the union. While the horses were changing we visited the ancient church, and, an old woman, who attended us, pointed out the aisle where, as tradition reports, a spectre appeared to James IV. before the battle of Floddenfield, to warn him of his impending fate ; he was slain in that battle. In the same church we saw the sepulchral vault of the Earls of Linlithgow, and the leaden coffins, containing the bodies of the dead.

Near the church stand the walls of the ancient Palace of Linlithgow, once a favourite residence of the Scottish monarchs. It was preserved in good repair, till about sixty years ago, when it was accidentally burnt by the king's troops. It is now a very fine ruin, and, in its days of grandeur, must have been a delightful residence ; for, it stands on a hill contiguous to a handsome lake, and commands an extensive view of a very beautiful country. In this palace the unfortunate Queen Mary was born.

In contemplating this residence of ancient royalty, now a ruin, a stranger cannot but feel some degree of melancholy and regret, blended with emotions of solemnity and grandeur ; for, "the glory is departed" from Scotland, and she has become only an appendage of the country, to which she gave a monarch.

From Linlithgow we proceeded through a delightful country, which was somewhat hilly, and ornamented with country seats.

At *Falkirk*, we dined on salmon ; salmon are caught in abundance in the rivers of Scotland, and are in the market eight months out of twelve ; from Berwick they form a great article of export to London ; they are

packed in ice, and both ice and fish bring a good price on their arrival.

Falkirk stands about two miles from the Forth, which here becomes narrow, and presents a series of mountains on its opposite bank. The appearance of the town is rather mean ; it contains about 4000 inhabitants, and is said to derive no small part of its support from the sale of highland cattle, and from the vicinity of the celebrated Carron iron-works ; one of the most extensive manufactories of the kind in the world. Strangers are absolutely excluded from seeing them, and therefore we did not make the attempt.

Near Falkirk, in the year 1298, Edward I. defeated the Scotch under Sir William Wallace ; the carnage on the side of the vanquished was dreadful, and this unfortunate battle led to the subjugation of Scotland.

Almost on the same ground, the English were defeated by the Scotch in the year 1746 ; this gallant people fought with great bravery in support of the prince commonly called the Pretender, whom they regarded as their lawful sovereign.

Soon after leaving Falkirk, we passed under the famous canal, which connects the Forth and the Clyde, and thus forms a communication between the German ocean and the Atlantic. An arch of stone is turned over the road, in the manner of a bridge ; the bed of the canal is supported on the arch, and thus a river passes over the head of the traveller.

We here met with a little gratification, which we had wished for, but hardly expected. As we came within view of the place where the canal crossed the road, we saw a sloop upon it, under full sail, but not quite arrived at the point of intersection ; silver was applied

to the post-boy, and the whip to the horses, so that we came up at the next moment, and had the pleasure of passing under the arch, while the sloop sailed over our heads.

This canal, which does honour to the spirit of the country, and is a great public benefit, was begun in 1768, and finished in 1790. It is thirty-five miles long, without including some branches. "The summit of the canal is 141 feet above the level of the sea. The number of the locks is twenty on the east, and nineteen on the west. The medium breadth of the canal at the surface is 56 feet, and at the bottom 27. Vessels of 80 or 90 tons may be navigated through, and are fit for voyages by sea."

We stopped to take tea at a place called the half-way house, and, without any interesting incident, arrived at Glasgow at ten o'clock at night.

GLASGOW.

April 28.—It was my intention to spend a few days in the city of Glasgow, but I find myself obliged to hasten on to Greenock, or incur the risk of losing my passage. My knowledge of Glasgow is therefore extremely superficial.

I spent several hours in walking through the town in various directions, and was much pleased with the beauty of the buildings. They are constructed, as in Edinburgh, of fine free-stone; most of them are lofty and handsome, and the whole town presents a very advantageous appearance. Its situation is however principally on level ground, and therefore it does not afford those fine romantic views with which Edinburgh abounds. It stands chiefly on the west bank of the river Clyde,

over which there are three bridges. The Clyde is, however, at this place a shallow river, and admits only very small sloops up to the town. Glasgow is more than twenty miles from the sea-shore; the shipments of the merchants are made at Port-Glasgow and Greenock, which lie a good way down the river.

The population of Glasgow is about 77,000; it has numerous manufactures of glass, cotton-goods, pottery, &c. and is the great emporium of the western parts of Scotland. It is one of the handsomest towns in Great-Britain, and is the seat of a celebrated university.

Through the kind offices of a gentleman to whom we were introduced by one of our Edinburgh friends, Mr. C—— and I had an opportunity of seeing this institution.

The structures are very much like those of the English universities, that is, in the form of the hollow square. Their appearance is venerable and impressive. There is a fine library of about 70,000 volumes, which are arranged very advantageously in a large room. They are now erecting a magnificent Grecian edifice, for the reception of the anatomical museum of the late celebrated John Hunter, of London. It was bequeathed by the distinguished man who formed it, to the university of Glasgow, and is soon to be transferred to the building which is preparing for it.

The university of Glasgow is abundantly endowed; I am told that it has about twelve professorships, and, in point of real utility, it is said to equal any institution in the island. The number of young men is about 700, and there is a respectable medical school connected with the university. I did not observe any

thing remarkably different from what is commonly seen in other institutions of the kind, except that the young men wore gowns of scarlet cloth, most of which were so old and rusty, as to give them a slovenly and ludicrous appearance.

I had not the pleasure of seeing any of the professors ; I had letters to two of them, but they were abroad at the time.

No. XC.—PAISLEY.—GREENOCK.

Paisley.....The holy-mount.....Manufacture of muslin.....Condition of the manufactures.....The echoing chapel...Private hospitality.....Familiar and affectionate manners....Greenock.....Population....Different appearance of European and American towns.

PAISLEY.

Wishing to visit Paisley, I left my companions, who preferred proceeding by the direct route to Greenock. My ride of seven miles to Paisley presented nothing more interesting than a fine champaigne, wonderfully well cultivated, and hardly inferior in beauty and fertility to the finest parts of England.

The spring is far advanced ; verdure every where meets the eye, and a few weeks will bring to perfection that beauty which is already so conspicuous.

I called upon a family, with one of the heads of which I had been acquainted in Edinburgh, and al-

though I had deposited my baggage at the inn, and intended to return to the same house to lodge, the hospitality of my friends would not allow them to listen, a moment, to that arrangement ; my trunks were immediately sent for, and myself detained, with such marks of kindness, that it was impossible even to wish to be away.

Mr. S——, at whose house I was, took me out, at my own request, to see the town. We went first to the *holy-mount*. This handsome eminence, which derives its name from a church upon its summit, stands in the midst of the town, and commands an extensive view of a very fine plain country, which, at the distance of many miles, is bounded by lofty hills.

You do not need to be informed that Paisley is the place where a great part of the muslins, carried from Scotland to America, are manufactured. There are in it about 30,000 people, who are, for the most part, employed in this business. The operative manufacturers live in the town, which is composed of a very compact collection of houses, which, although comfortable, are rather mean in their appearance ; but, among them are interspersed houses of considerable magnificence, which belong to the proprietors of the manufactures.

The labourers are well paid ; a first rate weaver can earn nine shillings a day, and others in proportion ; but, they are described as being, in general, a very improvident class ; they spend as fast as they earn, and make no provision for a future day.

Girls who, on common days, appear barefooted in the streets, are seen on Sundays, flaunting in silk stockings and muslin. This representation is said,

however, not to be universally true ; some are so provident that they become possessed of comfortable circumstances, but, most of them are thrown into immediate distress, by any unfavourable turn in their business.

In the course of our walk, we passed the church where the venerable Dr. Witherspoon used to preach. We visited also, what is regarded as one of the greatest curiosities in Paisley ; I allude to an ancient Gothic chapel that formerly served as a place of interment for a noble family ; it is remarkable for a singular echo, which is produced when the door is shut with force ; it is so loud as to resemble thunder, and yet, it is very distinct. It is said that musical tones, whether from an instrument or from the voice, produce a very sweet echo in this place.

When it became so dark that we could see nothing more, we returned to the house. Domestic music, which is as common in Scotch families, as in those of our country, entertained us during a part of the evening ; a young lady, a member of the family, sung in concert with the piano. A religious service succeeded, and then we sat down to supper, with one of those familiar and gratifying conversations, so frequent on such occasions in Scotland, in which the head and the heart both concur, and the social pleasures of the moment are not alloyed by any thing which may produce regret in the recollection. The usual affectionate *good night* terminated the interview, and the morning produced a repetition of the enjoyments of the evening.

But, there was a painful drawback, arising from the certainty that I must, in the course of two hours, leave these interesting people, without the smallest probabi-

lity of ever seeing them again. As I would not, however, have you imagine that I am writing a "sentimental journey," I assure you that I sat down with cheerfulness, to breakfast, and the time was beguiled by conversation, till, at nine o'clock, the sounding of the coachman's horn gave the signal for *farewell*; we parted with a warm expression of the best wishes, and as the coach darted forward, we interchanged the last *waving of the hand*.

After travelling five or six miles, we arrived on the banks of the Clyde, which had now become a considerable river; the country, on the opposite shore, appeared mountainous and rugged, while that on the side where we travelled was fertile, highly cultivated, and beautiful.

The Clyde became wider as we advanced; we passed Dumbarton Castle, which is situated on a barren and lofty rock in the middle of the river, and Dumbarton itself, a considerable town, lying immediately contiguous, on the northern shore; we soon arrived at Port Glasgow, a small trading place, three miles above Greenock, and reached the latter town at noon.

GREENOCK.

My companions soon arrived from Glasgow; we found out our Captain, and went on board his ship, the *Fanny*; found her accommodations excellent, and spent the remainder of the day in preparations for our passage.

W April 30.—In the morning we took leave of Mr. C——, who crossed the Clyde to travel in the highlands.

Greenock is a commercial town, situated on the southern bank of the Clyde, at the foot of a range of high hills. It contains about 20,000 people. You must not, however, judge of the apparent magnitude of European towns, by comparing them with places of the same population in America. They do not make half the figure in point of extent. The houses are often so high, and always so compactly built, and so filled with inhabitants, that a vast population is contained within very moderate limits. Greenock, although it has four times as many inhabitants as New-Haven, in Connecticut, appears like a smaller town, and Edinburgh is inferior, in extent, to Philadelphia, and Glasgow to New-York. European towns have the appearance of more solidity and durability than the American, but the latter are more airy and agreeable.

I dined with a merchant of Greenock, Mr. M'G—, to whose more than polite attentions I had been indebted for most of the preparatory arrangements of my passage, which had been settled principally by correspondence. It is almost unnecessary to add that I met with all that hospitality and kindness which every where distinguish the private circles of this country.

May 1.—An incessant rain kept us within doors the next day, and prevented me from making any additional observations upon Greenock and its environs.

The sailing of our ship, which was fixed for this day, has been deferred till to-morrow, when our captain promises that he will positively put to sea ; and, from the state of his ship, I am inclined to believe he will go.

No. XCI.—PASSAGE TO AMERICA.

Embark....Banks of the Clyde.....Interesting circumstance.....
Lose sight of the land....A storm....A distressing calm....A
finé run....Cross the banks of Newfoundland....Fine winds....
Find bottom....Fishing for mackerel....Smoothness of the sea
....Instantaneous gale....Land....Drop anchor....Conclusion.

† *May 2.*—Accordingly, at noon we embarked, and, at two o'clock, set sail in a storm of wind and rain; the wind was fair, and, about dark, we pushed out of the Clyde, and bade Great-Britain adieu. The banks of the river are lofty; almost mountainous, and, in a fine day, must present many interesting views, which, on this occasion, were obscured by clouds and rain. The Clyde affords a fine haven; the entrance is sufficiently wide; it has a good depth of water, and is well protected by the land.

We passed a small village lying on the left bank of the river, and near its mouth. As the village came into view, I observed the people, men, women, and children, running down to the shore; where they stood, intently gazing upon the ship. I was not long held in suspense as to the cause. There was a Scotch gentleman on board, who placed himself in a conspicuous part of the deck, where, although it continued to rain hard, he remained, looking earnestly at the little cluster on the beach; he was silent, but the tears rolled down his cheeks, and when the ship came abreast of the village, the people on the shore gave three cheers, which he endeavoured to return. A fair

and strong wind filled our canvass—a favouring current urged us forward, and we soon left them out of sight, although they lingered on the beach, and pursued us with their eyes till we could see them no more.

This voluntary tribute of respect and affection was paid by these poor villagers to the gentleman whom I have mentioned. After an absence of 18 years, he had been to visit this, his native spot, and he was now on his return to the West-Indies, probably for the remainder of his life.

May 3.—In the night we ran by the Isle of Arran, tacked and stood into the north channel, where we were when morning returned, and discovered to us Ireland in full view on our left, and the Western Islands on our right.

A fair wind soon carried us out of sight of land, and beyond the hidden rocks which abound in these seas.

In the occurrences of a passage which was both prosperous and rapid, there was so little that was remarkable, that I shall not trouble you with many of its details. On the banks of Newfoundland we encountered a tempest, little inferior in violence to some of those which attended the outward passage. At times we had to endure the languor of calms, with the distressing rolling, occasioned by the vast fluctuation of billows, which were still smooth as a new-shorn mound;—we were chilled by prevailing northerly winds, and uncommon retinues of whales attended some parts of our progress. But, in general, we were highly favoured. Most of the passage was accomplish-

ed during the prevalence of two periods of fine winds, each of which lasted nearly a week.

During these periods our yards were never shifted, and hardly a rope was pulled ; our sails were constantly inflated, with a wind that had all the steadiness, and more than the force, of the tropical breezes ; with few exceptions we had bright suns and fine skies ; our log-book gave us, most of the time, a reckoning of from 180 to 200 miles in a day, and while we were sailing at this rapid rate, the ship ran through the water with so steady and smooth a motion, and the sea was so quiet, that we could read, write, or walk the deck with perfect safety and convenience, and not a glass was overturned, or a drop of wine spilled upon the table. In such an even tenor of things, you will easily imagine that few events would occur to give variety to the scene.

Accordingly, on the 24th, we arrived on the soundings, upon the American coast, but, during the two succeeding days, we were surrounded by fogs and mist, and almost becalmed ; we amused ourselves however with fishing.

The number of mackerel which we caught, the numerous sloops and other small vessels that were plying about us in all directions, our soundings rapidly decreasing, and the warmth and softness of the wind, which, blowing from the west, brought off with it the smell of smoke, all concurred to convince us that we were close in with the shore, and that the fog and mist alone prevented us from making the desired discovery.

The evening of the 26th was uncommonly grateful. Instead of the cold and piercing northerly winds, that

had been so frequent during our passage, the air had a balmy softness and fragrance ; the water was all smooth and glassy, as if it had been one great mirror, and, in confident security, and not a little alacrity of spirits, from the near prospect of our port, we had spread every sail to the breeze, and dreamed not of danger. But, in the twinkling of an eye, the wind chopped round to the east, and we saw the water rippling and foaming before it, as it came on. In an instant, it struck our top-sails, and before we felt it at all on deck, the ship suddenly reeled to leeward with so much force, that the people in the cabin came running up in much alarm, supposing the ship to be oversetting. The full violence of a gale of wind now struck us, and immediately all was hallooing and exertion on board, to hand the sails. Happily, as the watch had not been set for the night, the crew were all on deck, and, in a few minutes, the ship was eased of so much canvass, that our apprehensions of immediate danger were removed. But, I never saw such an instantaneous transition from the mildness of a summer sea, to the fury of a tempest, and the coldness of March.

It continued to blow hard all night, and we stood off and on, till the day dawned ; for, having learned from a small sloop, that we were within seven leagues of Sandy-Hook, we did not dare to proceed on our course, lest we should run upon the land.

Being somewhat solicitous for our safety, I only lay down for a short time, in my clothes, but, refreshing sleep was unattainable, as my mind was alive to every noise, and the roaring of the wind, the tossing of the ship, and the stamping and hallooing of the sailors on

deck were incessant ; the moon however favoured us, and the night passed away in safety.

May 27.—About day-light the gale was reduced to a fine stiff breeze, and the ship went rapidly on before it for New-York.

At 6 o'clock, I went on deck, and with an eager glance and a thrill of joy, fastened my eyes on the high hills of *Never Sink* in New-Jersey, now in full view ! * *Newark* * * * * *

Every moment they became more distinct ; the wind was as propitious as we could wish, the water became smooth, the day was uncommonly fine, and by 10 o'clock we were so near the shore that the pilot came on board.

The green trees and the green fields of Long and Staten-Islands, which, when they were first discovered, threw only a faint shade of colour over the skirts of the horizon, now began to present distinct and delightful images. While the contemplation of my beloved country filled my mind with pleasure, my eyes were constantly occupied with the many beauties presented by the full maturity of spring ; beauties which those alone can see in perfection, who have been confined for weeks to the dreary desert of the ocean.

We entered the narrows, and with every circumstance to render the termination of our passage agreeable, were wafted along by a strong tide and a favouring wind ; the ocean receded from our sight, and the parting view produced no painful emotions ; serene waters succeeded, surrounded, every where, by a verdant and beautiful country ; the spires of New-York, with its grove of masts, appeared over the land, and the buildings of the city soon became distinctly visible ; the

boats of the news-men clustered around us to learn what was doing in the old world, and we had hardly time to tell them before we dropped our anchor at noon, opposite to one of the slips of New-York.

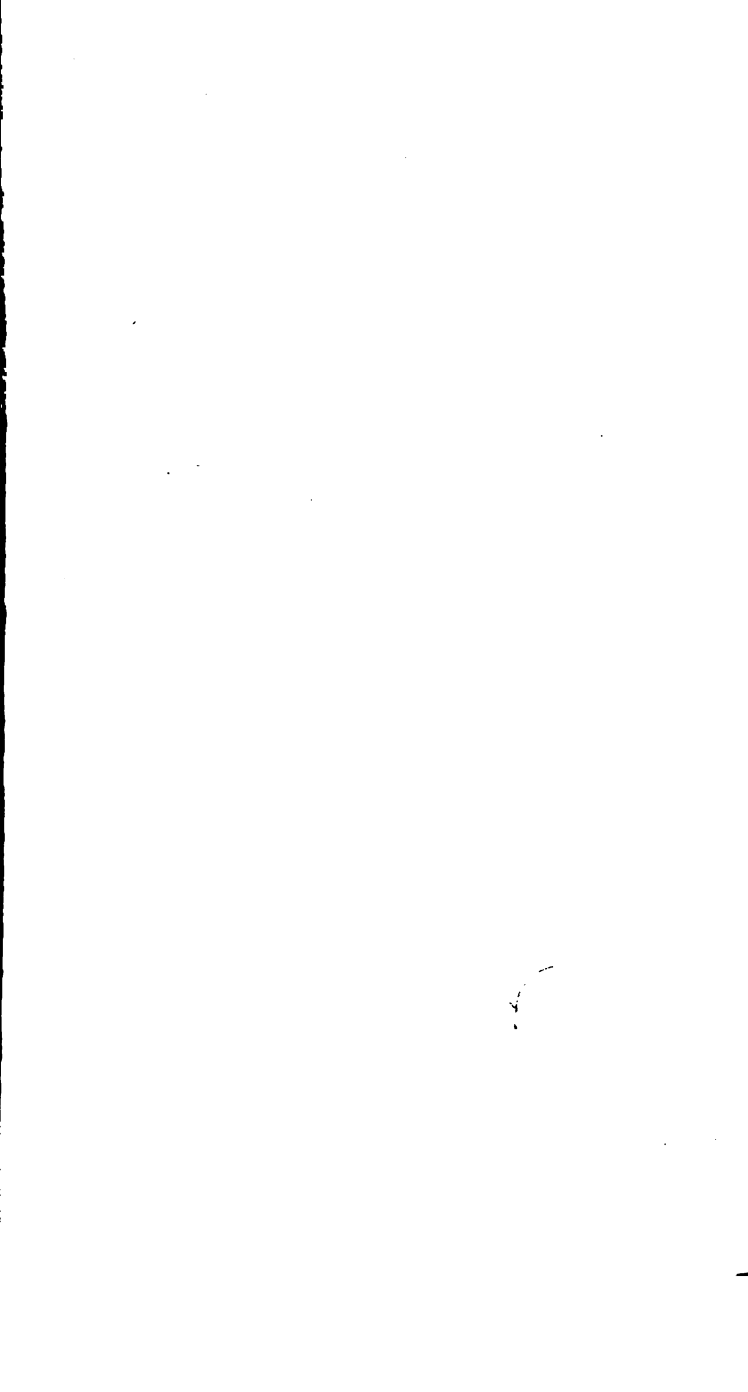
Thus terminated a highly prosperous and pleasant passage. I need not say with what emotions of gratitude and pleasure I placed my foot; once more, on American ground, or with what satisfaction I received the welcome of the friends whom I met.

As I have not, like Johnson, "protracted my work, till most of those whom I wished to please have sunk into the grave," I cannot say, like him, that I "dismiss it with frigid tranquillity."

On the contrary, while it will afford to myself a review of some of the scenes of my life, I shall be greatly gratified, should my friends not find it wholly incapable of affording amusement, or of imparting information.

Should it answer these purposes, it will fulfil the principal object that has induced me to persevere in an undertaking, which has not been accomplished without some labour, and some invasion of the hours of relaxation from business, and of repose from fatigue.

If, however, I have failed to interest, to inform, or to amuse, an apology derived from the frequent embarrassments to which a daily writer is exposed, on account of the hurry of business, and the frequent barrenness of the passing hour, may possibly merit some attention, and justly claim a share of indulgence.





APR 27 1955



